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GOSPEL HYMNS

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS.

BY

CHARLES TROWARD,

MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL.

"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song; show forth his salvation from day to day—for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand and his holy arm hath gotten him the victory."

"Be filled with the spirit—let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;—speaking to yourselves—teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace, and making melody in your heart to the Lord."

"With the voice together shall they sing."

"They sung a new song—worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

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ERRATA.

Hymn 30, v. 7, first line—add "And," at beginning of line.
" " v. 9, third line—read "strait" for "straight."
" 31, v. 8, second line—read "for" for "in."
" 126, v. 2, fifth line—read "his" for "this."
" 130, v. 4, first line—read "them" for "they."
" 284, v. 1, first line—read "close" for "closes."
" 288, v. 1, fourth line—read "you love was" for "your love has."
" 416, v. 8, second line—read "not" for "no."
" 438, v. 6, third line—"to him" too much.

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1864b

PREFACE.

THE singing of "Psalms, and hymns, and Spiritual songs," is appointed by the Lord as a part of Spiritual worship, and for the mutual edification of his disciples. The degree of profit to be derived from this delightful employment must necessarily depend upon the character of the hymns made use of, as well as the state of the heart at the time of using them. A suitable hymn, under the influence of the Spirit, may be the means of warming a cold heart, and elevating the affections in delighting in God; also in impressing Scriptural truth upon the mind, and building it up in "the faith of God's elect." A suitable hymn may also prove useful in reclaiming a backslider, stirring up zeal in the lukewarm, and warning the unwary of danger. It is hoped that the following

hymns will be found suitable and profitable, and may be blessed for such purposes. We should not be satisfied with singing, without "making melody in our hearts unto the Lord."

The author of this hymn book, six and twenty years ago, published *a selection* of hymns, called "The Believer's Hymn Book;" the present hymns are composed by himself chiefly in his later years. They will speak for themselves. If of God, they will be found to be in accordance with his written word, and to exalt the name of his son Jesus above all. Whatever may prove profitable in them, to our risen Lord be the praise for the help afforded by his Spirit, "dividing to every man severally as he will," "that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ; to whom be praise and dominion, forever and ever."—Amen.

C. T.

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442 The glory of Christ, the brightness of God's glory.

HYMNS FOR BELIEVERS.

---

1 *Onward.* 7s.

1 ONWARD, Christian, onward press!
Onward toward the promis'd bliss;
Turn not back, nor look behind;
Bear Lot's foolish wife in mind.

2 Things thy soul ensnar'd of old
Turn thou from, let go thine hold:
What delighted flesh and blood,
Sacrifice it for thy God.

3 Think of what before thee lies!
Onward press, and seize the prize;
What with it can here compare?
What on earth so bright and fair?

4 'Tis the pearl of greatest price,
Worthy of all sacrifice;
Christ, the Lamb of God, behold,
He's a prize, worth more than gold.

---

5 Onward, Christian! Cast aside
Every weight, all earthly pride:
Jesus ever have in sight,
And in him do thou delight.

6 Let not others be thy guide;
Nor for them turn thou aside:
Onward in the narrow way,
None but Christ do thou obey.

7 Hark! what shouts of joy arise,
As each Christian warrior dies!
See, the victor now ascends,
Welcom'd by all heaven, as friends!

8 In the midst, see, Jesus stands!
Crowns of life are in his hands!
Who dies faithful to the Lord,
With a crown will he reward.

2 *The dying-bed.* 7s.

1 THINK, my soul, oh, think of death!
Think of yielding up thy breath,
Leaving all on earth behind!
Think what thoughts will fill thy mind.

2 Here, where thou hast been so long,
Think, what is it thou hast done?
Hast thou Jesus sought to please,
Or alone to take thine ease?

3 Better now to judge thyself,
While thou art enjoying health,
Than to thoughtlessly go on
Till thy latter end shall come.

4 Christ can o'er thy dying bed
Rays of heavenly glory shed:
Canst thou call him now thy friend?
Happy, then, will be thine end.

5 If thou dost believe in Him,
His blood cleanses thee from sin;
Gives thee present peace with God,
And upon thy dying bed.

3 *Supreme love to Christ.* L. M.

1 OH, let not fleshly ties you keep
From serving Christ with all your might;
Though ties of flesh be e'er so sweet,
Far sweeter 'tis for him to fight.

2 If you love husband, sister, wife,
Or any object more than him,
Or even this your present life,
That love becomes to you a sin.

3 To love those objects is no sin,
Yea, 'tis our duty so to do;
But when we love them more than him,
Our love to Jesūs is not true.

4 Such love is but a selfish one,
And Jesus has no share therein:
In such a heart there can be none,
If love to him be not supreme.

5 The love of Christ's a power divine;
'Tis God himself within the soul;
And there he sits upon his throne,
And reigns supreme without control.

4 *He loved me.* C. M.

1 MY soul, if thou dost love the Lord,
Think how he loveth thee;
And how he glories in the word,
"My Father gave them me."

2 Not merely for a few short days
He views them as his own;
But as his glorious heritage,
And sharers of his throne.

3 Their glory is the same as that
The Father gave to him:
What love! for him with them to share
His heritage in heav'n.

4 Jesus is satisfied with them,
He wants no other bride:
Do thou be satisfied with him,
Nor want aught else beside.

5 *The Church a garden.* C. M.

1 HOW beautiful a garden is,
With all its flowers and trees ;
No work of art can equal this,
Nor in like manner please.

2 'Tis to a garden Christ compares
The people of his choice ;
And servants sends to labor there,
Mid trees of righteousness.

3 To plant and water is their work ;
To give the increase his :
No work without him can succeed,
'Tis he who gives success.

4 Oh, may the grace of Christ descend
Like dew upon his plants ;
And from beginning to the end
Supply their various wants.

6 *God's thoughts.* L. M.

1 O LORD, how precious are thy thoughts
To all the subjects of thy grace !
No evil dost thou think toward them ;
Love, and love only, finds a place.

2 If we regard thee as our King,
Thy law no terror doth inspire ;
For Jesus lives to justify,
And save from its condemning power.

3 If as our Father we thee view,
A father's love we know we share ;
Our good alone thou hast at heart,
In all thy dealings with us here.

4 If as a friend we thee regard,
Or as our husband thee behold ;
Thy thoughts toward us are those of love,
Of love, which never can grow cold.

7 *God never fails.* L. M.

1 'TIS not in man to alter God ;
He can not fail, or change his word,
Nor feel discouragement from man ;
For who can bind th' Almighty's hand ?

2 Have we not all our utmost done
To make him curse us, if he would ?
But, having blest us in his Son,
He can not fail to do us good.

3 Help us forever to rejoice,
And lift in praise to thee our voice,
For all the good to thee we owe
Amid the changes here below.

4 O Lord, may we become like thee,
And never fail, but faithful be ;
And while discouragements abound,
May we immovable be found.

8 *Always triumphant.* C. M.

1 GOD'S kingdom e'er remains the same,
Whatever takes place here ;
No hurt from foes can it sustain,
Because the Lord reigns there.

2 Can darkness ever check the sun
In shining through the day ?
Doth not its light remain the same ?
'Tis darkness must give way.

3 Ye sons of light, consider well
The work to you assign'd ;
And let your words and actions tell
Upon the darkness round.

4 Arise in all the Spirit's power,
Your shining garments wear :
Let Jesus shine from you the more,
The darker it appears.

5 From you let gospel light shine forth
Till daylight shall appear :
Ye are th' appointed lights of earth,
While in the body here.

9 *Light prevailing.* C. M.

1 TAKE heed, and call not darkness light,
For that must pass away,
Surely as morn prevails o'er night,
And ushers in the day.

2 Christ's kingdom soon will conquer all,
It can not know defeat :
Before him every foe shall fall,
Till conquest be complete.

3 Though faithless friends should join with hell,
Fear not what they can do :
Darkness with darkness may prevail,
But can not so with you.

4 The prince of darkness fled away
Before the Prince of light :
Soon shall the children of the day
Dispel all clouds of night.

5 The sun of righteousness shall then
Shine brightly o'er the earth ;
And cheer and warm the hearts of men
With Christ the Savior's worth.

10 *I am thine.* C. M.

1 MY soul, do thou consider well
To whom thou dost belong :
But one alone can claim thy soul,
And Jesus is that one.

2 I sware unto thee, saith the Lord,
And thou becamest mine ;
And dost not thou believe his word,
And answer, Lord, I'm thine ?

3 Hear his sweet voice addressing you,
Do thou abide for me ;
Nor after other lovers go,
So I will be for thee.

4 Oh, may I never be asham'd
To own that thou art mine :
Be ever ready to proclaim,
Dear Lord, that I am thine.

5 And when the world shall tempt my heart
My Jesus to dethrone :
Each tempter may I bid depart,
And cleave to thee alone.

11 *True gain.* C. M.

1 THE earthly look to earth for gain,
As pleasure, honor, wealth :
But 'tis a false delusive name,
Like calling sickness health.

2 True gain is that which will endure
Th' appointed fiery test ;
Possessing all the world, we're poor,
If not possess'd of Christ.

3 No gain can be compar'd with him ;
All other gain is loss ;
Jesus alone could me redeem,
And save me from the curse.

4 Oh, then, forever let me prize
The riches of his grace ;
And, turning from all else mine eyes,
Be satisfied with this.

5 Nor yet be satisfied alone ;
But, with exulting joy,
Prize him as everlasting gain,
Which nothing can destroy.

12 *Salvation everlasting.* L. M.

1 THE heavens above, how wondrous fair !
Sun, moon, and stars, how bright they [are !
This earth, how beautifully form'd !
And with what taste it is adorn'd !

2 We're told there is a future day
When the bright heavens shall pass away ;
And the fair earth we now behold
Shall, like a garment, then wax old.

3 And man, together with the earth,
Shall be consum'd, as by the moth ;
And, like the wool the worm gets in,
Shall perish as the fruit of sin.

4 But mid the universal wreck,
Rais'd high above, behold the ark,
And all the happy throng therein,
Sav'd from the awful curse of sin.

5 Salvation now is what we need,
From condemnation to be freed ;
With Christ's salvation we're secure,
As that forever will endure.

6 So when the flood of wrath shall come
To give this world its final doom;
All found in Christ secure will be,
And that to all eternity.

13 *Not your own.* L. M.

1 YE ransom'd saints, ye're not your own,
To Jesus only you belong:
The Lord has made you his abode,
The temple of the living God.

2 Jesus hath bought you for his house,
His blood redeem'd you from the curse:
And, having cleans'd your soul from sin,
He takes up his abode within.

3 If you are his, you have no right
But with his friends to take delight:
Spare not, but every foe cast out,
'Gainst them the door forever shut.

4 Give not to others what belongs
Exclusively to Christ alone:
Think how ungrateful 'tis to rob
Of his just due your Savior God.

5 What pain he bore for you, and scorn!
What should you render in return?
Obedience, cheerful, strict, and true,
Is what you should delight to show.

14 *The bride's voice.* L. M.

1 THIS is the language of the bride,
In looking to her Lord on high;
Thee, O my God, there's none beside
I'd ever have before mine eye.

2 Oh, thou art precious to my soul,
The only source of joy to me;
What good in others I behold
I love, because it comes from thee.

3 The world's allurements I'll forget,
For thine, O Lord, outweigh them all:
My heart forever I would shut
To all but thee, thou best of all!

4 Oh, fill my soul with thoughts of thee,
The Sun of heaven! the Light of earth!
The Glory of eternity!
And Author of creation's birth!

5 But, above all, my thoughts would dwell
Upon those wounds in thee I see;
'Tis through those wounds I'm sav'd from [hell,
And bless'd for all eternity.

15 *The saints rewarded.* L. M.

1 THE Lord will come, will come again,
Not as before, to suffer pain;
But with his Father's glory crown'd,
And hosts of angels all around.

2 He'll come, according to his word,
To give his saints their bright reward:
His faithful ones will then be known,
And raised by him to share his throne.

3 Whate'er they did for Jesus' name,
'Twill then appear 'twas not in vain:
Though by themselves forgotten long,
Not so by Christ, when he shall come.

4 The smallest act, done out of love
To him, is register'd above:
And to his saints whate'er is giv'n,
Is treasure safe laid up in heav'n.

5 When he shall come such acts he'll own,
And openly will make them known :
Ye saints, be this your constant aim,
By acts to glorify his name.

16 *Distinct from the world.* L. M.

1 LORD ! may thy people ever be
Distinct from all the world around,
And, like the temple built for thee,
Be known as consecrated ground.

2 Be thou the inmate of thine house,
Here let thy presence ever be ;
In thy dear saints be thine abode,
Both now and through eternity.

3 Satan may then allure in vain,
For where thou art he hath no place :
The seat of thine abode to him
Affords no peace or happiness.

4 May constant prayer and praise ascend
Here from thy people to thy throne ;
Do thou in condescension bend
Thine ear, and glorify thy Son.

5 For Jesus, when on earth, did say,
When I unto my Father go,
For whatsoever ye shall pray,
If in my name, that will I do.

6 And also greater works shall he
Be made to do, who pleads my name
Greater than those now done by me,
That God be honored in the Son.

17 *Love to God.* L. M.

1 WHATEVER feelings we may have,
Though e'ersomuch admir'd by men,
From them no good we shall receive,
If love to God be not their spring.

2 Oh breathe, thou God of love, on me;
With thine own love, oh, fill my heart;
Henceforth, through all eternity,
Thy nature to me, Lord, impart.

3 What love is thine! It reigns supreme
O'er all thy thoughts, thy words, and ways:
Oh, may such love as this be seen
In me, to thine eternal praise.

4 'Twas love that brought thee to this earth,
To suffer and be made a curse:
Oh, may the sight of love like this
Teach me to glory in thy cross.

5 May thy great love my heart inflame
To be about my Father's work;
Not seeking here on earth a name,
But with an undivided heart.

6 Oh, may I ever show my love
By doing all thou dost command;
And with thy ransom'd ones above,
In serving thee, go hand in hand.

18 *The work of God.* C. M.

1 TO see the hand of God at work
Is the most pleasing sight;
It far surpasses all on earth,
In which men take delight.

2 But of the wondrous works of God,
One far exceeds them all—
The stony-hearted sinner made
At Jesus' feet to fall.

3 Thus Paul and Silas in a jail
This mighty work did see,
Snatch'd from the very gates of hell,
The keeper saved and free.

4 'Twas not the earthquake had the power
To do this mighty work;
The gospel, in its power like fire,
Subdued his stony heart.

5 Triumphant grace! for such a one
The yoke of Christ to take,
And gladly in the watery tomb
A good profession make.

6 Go, Christian, go, and try and see
What gospel truth will do:
Make but the trial; it may be,
Like Paul, you'll be bless'd too.

Order in all God's ways. L. M.

1 ORDER is God's appointed rule;
Disorder, it proceeds from hell;
Naught but confusion there is seen,
While order reigns in heaven supreme.

2 And so on earth, in all God's ways,
He does exactly as he says;
He tells us what he means to do,
Is always faithful, always true.

3 He promis'd the Messiah should come,
And in due time he sends his Son:
For years on earth he liv'd unknown,
'Till to full manhood he was grown.

4 Then was the time, th' appointed time,
To manifest him as God's Son:
And so he for this purpose came
To John to be baptiz'd by him.

5 Great honor on the act then done
His holy Father did confer,
When a loud voice from heaven proclaim'd
That God's beloved Son was there.

6 So the disciples of the Lord
Are to each other first made known,
When, in obedience to his word,
They are immers'd into his name.

7 'Tis order that all must observe,
Who would the cause of Christ subserve:
Order appointed by the Lord,
And set forth in his holy word.

20 *Gospel preaching.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THAT preaching can alone be right
That brings forth Christ into the light,
And man puts in the shade;
That shows Christ's work to be complete,
And sets him on the highest seat,
As risen from the dead.

2 The blessings and the grace alone,
Which God hath promis'd in his Son,
The preacher should declare:
To credit simply what God says,
The blessing to the soul conveys,
Removing doubts and fears.

3 For all in Christ is only yea,
With him there's no such word as nay,
For such as wait on him:

One look of faith assures the soul
The blood of Christ hath made him whole,
And cleans'd him from all sin.

4 Establish'd thus in Christ as just,
With him forever then he must
Be reckon'd without blame :
What joyful news the gospel is !
The certain source of happiness
To all who look to him.

21 *Contemplating God.* L. M.

1 GREAT God, how wonderful art thou !
Thine understanding knows no end :
Thy wisdom, power, and goodness too,
And knowledge without bounds extend.

2 What a vast blaze of light art thou !
Too dazzling far for thought to reach !
Yet by thy Spirit thou, we know,
All the deep things of God canst teach.

3 And who is thine exalted Christ,
Whose name is call'd the Word of God,
The Fellow to the Lord of hosts,
And brightness of thy glory, Lord ?

4 Ah ! who can tell but God alone,
And he to whom God makes him known ?
The Father only knows the Son,
The Father and the Son are one.

5 Mysterious wonder ! God in man !
The Father shining through the Son !
Slain, as the sacrifice for sin,
To make an end thereof by him.

6 To all, who look to Jesus now,
Eternal life will he bestow :
Cleans'd will they be from every sin,
And made forever one with him.

22 *The place of rest.* L. M.

1 THAT was, indeed, a blissful day
For Jesus, when he went away,
That witness'd his divine ascent,
When to the world of light he went.

2 How great the change ! How unlike earth !
Here foes encompass'd him from birth :
Sorrow and grief, while here, he found,
The King of kings with thorns was crown'd.

3 But in that holy place above,
All greet the Lamb with warmest love :
The gates of light flew open wide
To welcome him, who had just died.

4 And so each faithful saint will find
All cares of earth he'll leave behind,
When the blest call his heart shall cheer—
"Arise, my love," and come up here.

5 Oh, blissful day ! to leave the earth,
And into Paradise go forth !
To enter in its open door,
And there remain forevermore.

23 *Noah saved.* L. M.

1 'TWAS in obedience to his God,
Noah made an ark of gopher wood,
And enter'd at th' appointed time,
Leaving the world and all behind.

2 Behold the righteous Noah within ;
The waters all surrounding him ;
From heav'n they pour'd in torrents down,
And rose in vengeance from the ground.

3 See above all the ark arise
Out from the waters, toward the skies !
A figure, showing forth the way
How they are sav'd who Christ obey.

4 He that believes, and is immers'd,
Shall be, says Jesus, sav'd and bless'd ;
Buried by baptism with him,
He rises with him free from sin.

5 The water burial sets this forth,
That Christ for him has suffered death ;
The rising from the watery tomb,
That death by Christ is overcome.

6 As by the water Noah was sav'd,
By it God's foes their death receiv'd ;
The water rais'd the ark on high,
But caus'd God's enemies to die.

7 And so the gospel always proves
Life unto him who it receives ;
But a death savor unto those
Who have no faith, and it oppose.

8 The stone the builders disallow'd,
God made the corner-stone and head ;
But one of stumbling and offense
To those who scorn obedience.

9 Noah by obedience show'd his faith,
And sav'd himself and house from death :
And now he shall be sav'd, Christ says,
Who him believes, and him obeys.

10 He shall be cleansed by the Lord,
And a good conscience have toward God :
Christ, having risen from the grave,
Lives now to justify and save.

24 *Honoring Jesus.* C. M.

1 WITH thee, my God, I'll pass my days,
While here on earth I dwell ;
Lift up my heart to thee always,
And of thy kindness tell.

2 What mortal tongue can speak thy worth,
Or mind thy love conceive,
As in thy Son it shineth forth
On all who him receive ?

3 Jesus is worthy of all praise
And honor, as our God ;
And every one shall bow, and raise
To him hosannas loud.

4 Though now despis'd by sinful men,
He is the sinner's friend ;
Gives peace to all who come to him,
And blessings without end.

5 Soon will a wondrous change take place,
And all things become new ;
Then the vast riches of thy grace
Shall be expos'd to view.

6 Forgetting what I leave behind,
Toward these I'll onward press ;
Banish all trifling from my mind,
And seek the things of grace.

25 *Home in view.* C. M.

1 ONWARD to heaven I'll press my way,
And hasten to mine end ;
Thy call all eager to obey,
My Savior and my friend.

2 All things around me plainly show
This world is not mine home ;
But to a better world I go,
Where dwells the ris'n Lamb.

3 Onward with eager steps I press,
And leave the world behind ;
And what my Master Jesus says,
I'll ever bear in mind.

4 If others choose their portion here,
I'll act a wiser part :
On things above, that don't appear,
I'll ever set my heart.

5 'Tis Jesus tells me labor not
For perishable meat :
But rather for what he has got,
And freely gives to eat.

6 Honey and milk from him flow forth,
And love, more sweet than wine :
And what he gives is far more worth
Than all on earth combin'd.

7 But in his heavenly home above
Are richer things in store
For all, who his appearing love,
And enter by the door.

8 Eternal glory doth await
Each child of God at home ;
And there forever he'll partake,
Of oneness with the Son.

26 *Whom I serve.* L. M.

1 WHAT honor can compare with this,
To serve the Lord of heav'n and earth?
Yet none enjoy this happiness,
But such as are of heavenly birth.

2 'Tis Jesus whom I love to serve,
Him only, as my Lord, to own:
Oh, may I never, never swerve
From showing thus my love to him.

3 To honor him be my first aim
On earth before my fellow-men;
And fearlessly confessing him,
Like Paul of old, say "whose I am."

4 What should I fear, if I belong
To Jesus Christ, the Son of God?
Has his strong arm become less strong,
Since he at God's right hand hath stood?

5 There with my Lord I hope to be,
For he is true, who tells me so;
As Jesus says, who serveth me,
Where'er I am, shall he be too.

6 Now would I seek with all my might
To manifest true zeal for him;
And as a faithful soldier fight,
Resisting unto death all sin.

7 To Jesus Christ my all I owe,
Pardon, and life, and hope of bliss:
Sufficient love I ne'er can show
To him, who bore for me the curse.

27 *Delighting in the Lord.* L. M.

1 OH, let not earthly, vain desires
Burn, like a fever, in thy breast;
But let the Lord be thy delight,
And he will give thee settled rest.

2 Set thine affections far above
This earth, if with the Savior ris'n ;
What saints on high and angels love,
Delight therein with them in heav'n.

3 On wings of love and faith arise ;
Urge on thine happy flight to God :
Keep in full view the heavenly prize,
And seek alone what God calls good.

4 Blest is that soul that trusts the Lord,
And seeks from him his happiness :
Whose great delight is in his word,
'Twill be to him a fount of bliss.

5 'Tis there I learn that Jesus died,
And rose the conqueror of death ;
That by him I am justified,
And freely by his grace through faith.

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6 Jesus is now at God's right hand,
My surety, shield, and advocate ;
My everliving, faithful friend,
Whose love ne'er fails, nor can abate.

7 As the true Bridegroom, he will come
At the last day to raise the dead ;
And call my body from the tomb,
To make me glorious, as his bride.

8 What wondrous thoughts employ my mind,
While contemplating these deep things !
'Tis thus true happiness I find,
When faith depicts such glorious scenes.

9 Earth then, with all its miscall'd joys,
Fades from my sight, like morning dew :
The past delusion faith destroys,
And brings the joys of heaven to view.

28 *The coming of the Bridegroom.* S. M.

1 O DAY of days, most blest !
Ye ransom'd ones rejoice,
When all the saints, the bride of Christ,
Shall hear the Bridegroom's voice.

2 Array'd in robes of white,
And every grace beside ;
Wash'd in her husband's cleansing blood,
Behold his beauteous bride !

3 The King, her Lord, will then
Proclaim her as his own :
And all in heaven with joy will sing
"The marriage of the Lamb."

4 Ye saints, betroth'd to Christ,
Let this your spirits cheer :
Be ready in your bridal dress,
And as his bride appear.

5 And let the world behold,
How you your Savior love :
So in his cause be very bold,
But harmless as a dove.

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6 If others are asleep,
And dream of earthly bliss ;
For you, his bride, it is not meet
To seek such happiness.

7 Now show your love to him
By suffering for his sake,
Rather than do a single thing
You know that he doth hate.

8 Live as his loving bride ;
Delight in pleasing him ;
Desire no happiness beside
Th' approval of the Lamb.

9 On earth you're in his place,
To spread his light around;
And show the riches of his grace;
In such good work abound.

10 His love keep full in view;
With zeal 'twill you inflame,
All things that he commands to do
To glorify his name.

11 Oh, what delight 'twill give,
When you shall see his face;
And from his wounded hands receive
The rich reward of grace!

29 *The past and future.* L. M.

1 THE past to ponder on, how grand!
To dive into infinity!
Backward the endless flight urge on,
And meet with God, him only see.

2 No resting-place the spirit finds,
While searching thus concerning God:
The eternal past to finite minds
Shows their vast distance from the Lord.

3 Oh, that our souls may be enlarg'd,
And made continually to grow;
That we may know, as thou dost know,
The debt to thee, our God, we owe.

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4 If we but knew what thou hast done
For us in ages past and gone:
What preparations we should see
Made for our good in Christ thy Son.

5 Plans of a magnitude were then
Mark'd out by thee, surpassing thought;
And e'en before the world began
Wonders unknown for us were wrought.

6 A kingdom God did then prepare,
And kings and priests appoint for it;
The names of all, who should live there,
In the Lamb's book of life were writ.

7 Salvation by the Son was then
Made sure by covenant and oath;
And God did then provide the Lamb
To do away with sin and death.

8 To that slain Lamb I turn mine eyes
For pardon, life, and endless bliss:
By faith lay hold of that rich prize,
And thus am sav'd through faith, by grace.

9 And now into eternity
My eager, joyful steps I press;
Assur'd that he who made me free
Will never henceforth cease to bless.

30 *Delight in God.* **S. M.**

1 WHAT is this world to me,
With all its pomp and pride?
'Tis all a cheat, an empty show,
Rebellion against God.

2 Mine eyes and ears I'll shut
To things which men extol:
What men esteem, is, in God's sight,
Abomination all.

3 My God alone I'll prize,
And in his bosom hide:
To him alone I'll turn mine eyes,
And turn from all beside.

4 All that I have or am,
Belongs of right to thee :
My heart, my soul, and strength, and all,
For Jesus died for me.

5 And now he lives to bless
All those for whom he died ;
And, having borne for them the curse,
Through him they're justified.

6 My hope is, Lord, from thee,
Believing, I rejoice :
Oh, how thy face I long to see,
And hear th' Archangel's voice,
in my body rise,
To meet thee in the air ;
Leave earth, and mount above the skies,
With thee thy throne to share.

8 Yet now I'll patient be,
And work for thee on earth ;
Keep thy commandment, "Follow me ;"
Without,—life's nothing worth.

9 No double-mind will do ;
I'll therefore look right on :
The straight and narrow path pursue,
Until my work be done.

31 *God's everlasting love.* L. M.

1 COME, saints, and sing a joyful song
To God, our great, eternal friend ;
To him, who chose us in his Son
To share his glory without end.

2 What should we say to thee, our God,
But render thanks to thy great name :
'Twas thine own will to do us good,
And this thy will remains the same.

3 Ere thee we knew, thou knewest us ;
Nor lov'd us less, e'en then, than now :
Our interest in our Father's love
Was not the less ere thee we knew.

4 Oh, may we ever fix our eyes
On thy great love toward us in Christ ;
And view it ever flowing forth
In every thing to make us blest.

5 Things past, and present, and to come,
Alike set forth thy love to man ;
The love of thee, our God, to us,
In Christ before the world began.

6 When dead in sins, thy loving eye
Watch'd o'er our interest from above ;
In all things working out our good,
Preparing us to taste thy love.

7 In Christ our pardon then was seal'd,
Seal'd by the shedding of his blood ;
And in his book our names were writ,
And life was promis'd us by God.

8 Forever be thy name ador'd,
By making us through Jesus free ;
And bringing us to know and feel
Our obligations unto thee.

32 *Improving to-day.* **L. M.**

1 TO-DAY I tread on earthly ground,
Mid scenes of darkness, sin, and woes ;
To-morrow where I shall be found,
My God and Father only knows.

2 Oh, let me then, while here to-day,
Shine, as a star, amid the gloom ;
Seek to drive darkness far away,
Till thou, my Savior, call me home.

3 To do the greatest good I can,
Each day may I be fir'd with zeal ;
The ignorant teach, the sinner warn,
The broken-hearted seek to heal.

4 Oh, may I ever manifest
A feeling, sympathizing heart ;
Seeking for others to be blest,
And ever good to them impart.

5 May love, and peace, and joy abound,
And shine in all I seek to do :
May I continually be found
Seeking to lessen human woe.

6 And when my earthly course is run,
May no remorse my conscience wound,
For talents hid or misapplied,
And work appointed left undone.

7 May Jesus my example be,
Oh, lead me by thy Spirit, Lord ;
From Satan's snares, oh, keep me free ;
Order my footsteps in thy word.

8 And having done all things aright,
I claim no merit, all is thine :
The praise be to thy Spirit's might ;
And to the blood of Christ the Lamb.

33 *The good Shepherd.* L. M.

1 JESUS, the Shepherd of the fold,
In thee what goodness we behold !
What wonders for us thou hast done,
Thou holy, true, and faithful one !

2 Like sheep, we all have gone astray,
And turn'd each one to his own way :
Among wild beasts we lov'd to roam,
Far from our heavenly Father's home.

3 How dark, and cloudy were those days!
No sun to cheer us with his rays!
We sought on every hill for rest,
Yet only to be more distress'd.

4 But now, within thy fold inclos'd,
Protected from our hellish foes,
We sing thy love, that brought us in;
Thy blood, that cleanses us from sin.

5 Oh, the great wonders of thy grace!
The vilest of the vile to bless!
The sinner's heart, more hard than stone,
To change, and by thy love o'ercome!

34 *The Shepherd smitten.* L. M.

1 WHAT a most awful word was that,
Awake, O sword, the Shepherd smite;
The man, that is my Fellow, slay;
My Son, in whom is my delight.

2 On him our every sin was laid,
The blessed Jesus, faithful one:
For our transgressions he has paid,
And done away with every sin.

3 Break forth, and sing redeeming grace!
Sing loud and long each ransom'd one!
Let all the earth your praises hear,
That multitudes may learn the song.

4 Be not ashamed to own your Lord,
And that where'er he's most despis'd:
Exalt his name before his foes,
And honor him before their eyes.

5 Too much for him you can not do,
Who have been ransom'd by his blood:
The path, mark'd out by him, pursue;
Of strict obedience to his word.

35 *The heavenly Bridegroom.* L. M.

1 THOU art our Bridegroom, blessed Lord!
For so 'tis written in thy word:
May we be faithful, as thy bride,
Forsaking all on earth beside.

2 Great Jesus! on thy name we call,
Thy holy name we would extol;
What other name can we compare
To the dear name that thou dost bear?

3 To thee we cleave, our hearts we raise,
As trophies of renewing grace:
Nor aught below, nor aught above,
Shall separate us from thy love.

4 Our wedding garment, clean and white,
Wash'd in thy blood, we'll keep in sight:
'Tis this assures us thine we are,
None, but thy bride, that robe can wear.

5 And, as thy bride, may we appear
Devoted to thine interest here:
Seeking our joy from thee alone,
Nor ever seek thy cross to shun.

6 Oh, thou art worthy to receive
Honors far more than we now give;
Love such as thine requires the whole,
The undivided heart and soul.

36 *The word of God.* C. M.

1 JEHOVAH is the Lord of all,
Whose word alone is law:
Prophets of old reveal'd his will,
As they both heard and saw.

2 But in these latter days the Son,
Hath spoken in his name ;
And wondrous things he now makes known,
And by his word proclaims.

3 Forever praised be the Lord
For giving us that light ;
As all is dark without the word,
But with it, all is bright.

4 'Tis this that makes the heart rejoice,
And tongue break forth in praise ;
To listen to the gospel voice,
And what the Spirit says.

5 A glorious promise Christ hath made
To him who keeps his word,—
That he will come, and make his soul
The dwelling-place of God.

6 What blessing can with this compare,
For God in us to dwell ;
Eternal life with Christ to share,
And have no fear of hell ?

37 *The source of happiness.* **C. M.**

1 'TIS all in vain, and hurtful too,
True joy from earth to seek :
Can from a bitter fountain flow
Streams that are pure and sweet ?

2 But there's a river which makes glad
The city of our God ;
Which yields true joys, that never fade,
Pure from the fountain-head.

3 'Tis there, and there alone, I'll go,
And drink, and thirst no more ;
Nor seek for happiness below,
As oft I've done before.

4 Oh, may the living water be,
A well of life within ;
A fountain springing up in me,
Direct from Christ, the Lamb.

5 Ho, every one that thirsteth come,
And drink, the Savior cries ;
The fountain's open now for sin,
Who tastes it never dies.

6 For he the Spirit doth receive,
And so can die no more ;
Because Christ lives he too shall live,
Though dead in sins before.

7 No longer, then, himself to please,
Will be his selfish aim :
But from his former works he'll cease,
T' obey with joy the Lamb.

8 True happiness he then will know,
Which he ne'er knew before :
For whosoe'er Christ's will shall do,
His happiness is sure.

38 *The sweetness of serving Christ.* C. M.

1 HOW sweet to cast all care on him,
Who careth for his saints :
To have the heart set free from sin,
And from all sad complaints.

2 How sweet to live away from earth,
And fix our hopes above :
To realize our heavenly birth,
And taste of perfect love.

3 But sweeter 'tis to work for him,
Who died that we might live :
And here, among the sons of men,
To him all honor give.

4 Then let us all obey the Lamb,
At every sacrifice :
And bear for him reproach and shame,
Who bore the curse for us.

5 We're sure to have a double taste
Of bliss, who serve the Lamb :
On richer dainties then we feast ;
And louder praises sing.

6 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad,
His cheering voice exclaims :
Nor let your troubled hearts be sad ;
Behold in heaven your names !

7 Whate'er, from love, we do for Christ,
It never is in vain :
The more we do, the more we're blest,
In honoring his name.

8 And if on earth we find it so,
We shall far more above :
For whatsoe'er for Christ we sow,
Rich will the harvest prove.

39 *Looking forward.* C. M.

1 WHILE others choose the flesh to please,
The wiser part be mine ;
And not to live in fleshly ease,
But mid the darkness shine.

2 From unseen dangers, Lord, me screen,
My feeble frame uphold :
On thine almighty arm I lean,
Beloved of my soul !

3 Toward realms of light, where heavenly rays
Shine forth, I stretch mine eyes :
Upward I look, with longing gaze,
Toward Him, the pearl I prize.

4 Oh, for that time, that joyful hour,
When I shall bid farewell
To earth and sin, and upward soar,
With thee, my God, to dwell!

5 How great the change will surely be
From feebleness to power;
When I behold my Savior, thee,
And never leave thee more:

6 And ever drinking streams of life
From strength to strength shall go:
And free from earthly noise, and strife
Shall there forever grow.

7 Yet still this world I would not leave
Till all my work is done:
Before I go I would achieve
Fresh triumphs in Christ's name.

8 With increas'd zeal, and bolder step,
May I the path pursue
Of strict obedience, nor look back,
But all Christ tells me do.

9 Thou hast a right, my Savior God,
To all I have or am:
For thou hast bought me with thy blood,
To be forever thine.

40 *The voice from heaven.* C. M.

1 MAN walketh in an empty show,
But finds no peace or rest;
Yet still will after idols go,
'Till he returns to dust.

2 But there's a voice that sounds aloud
From heaven's eternal throne;
Oh, why spend ye your strength for naught,
And labor thus in vain?

3 Incline your ear, and come to me,
And feast on gospel food :
See here the Everliving Tree,
And eat ye what is good.

4 Here's living bread, and milk, and wine,
All given wholly free :
Ho, every one that thirsteth come,
Come all in need to me !

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5 How few God's gracious words receive,
And wherefore is it so ?
Their cherish'd idols they won't leave,
But after them will go.

6 How is it, then, that any one
Renounces all for Christ,
And wholly sets his heart upon
Christ, as his righteousness ?

7 A wise and understanding heart
Is given him by God ;
Which makes him choose the better part,
Salvation by Christ's blood.

8 Without this heavenly gift by grace,
No one will change his course :
His downward steps he'll not retrace,
Nor e'er escape the curse.

9 But when to Christ by faith he turns,
And sees the curse on him ;
As viewing him upon the cross,
At once he's freed from sin.

10 If Christ was made a curse for me,
And paid the debt I ow'd ;
He hath forever set me free.
And rid me of my load.

41 *The breath of life.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 OH, what exulting joy of heart
Is that which Jesus doth impart,
Since he hath conquer'd death!
'Twas for that joy he bore the curse,
Despis'd the shame, endur'd the cross,
And then resign'd his breath.

2 And now exalted Jesus lives,
And to his ransom'd brethren gives
The breath for them resign'd:
For this important end he died,
And shows to us his wounded side,
That we his life may find.

3 Breathe on us, blessed Jesus, breathe!
Thy Spirit to us ever give;
We live upon thy breath:
Thou art our life, yea, thou alone;
Nor art thou now asham'd to own,
For us thou tastedst death.

4 On thy dear bosom I recline,
And to thy breath my soul resign,
To hear what thou dost say:
Kind words of love from thee proceed;
On such sweet manna may I feed,
A long eternal day.

42 *The healing streams.* S. M.

1 HOW great the difference is
Between the sons of men!
One drinks the cup of happiness;
Another that of pain.

2 Now tell me, ye who know,
What is the cause of this ;
And say from what blest fountain flow
The streams of real bliss ?

3 The cause is very plain,
Men reap whate'er they sow ;
The ways of sin are full of pain ;
Its paths are those of woe.

4 But there are living streams,
Whose virtue is to heal ;
And all who drink are cleans'd from sin,
And truly happy feel.

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5 'Tis faith that makes the soul,
That trusts in Jesus, blest ;
Heals up the wounds, and makes it whole,
And gives it settl'd rest.

6 Beholding Jesus slain,
The sacrifice for sin,
And now in heav'n alive again,
Makes all the ransom'd sing.

7 Their mouths are fill'd with praise,
For his abounding grace :
In Christ rejoicing all their days,
True happiness they taste.

8 His yoke they love to wear,
And walk in all his ways ;
And turn to him a willing ear,
And do whate'er he says.

9 How pleasant are his ways,
And all his paths are peace :
In them is heard the voice of praise,
And songs that never cease.

43 *Jesus on the cross.* C. M.

1 LOOK back, my soul, and ponder well
Upon that dreadful scene ;
When Jesus fought the hosts of hell,
And made an end of sin.

2 Great were the sufferings of the Lamb,
His heart was pierc'd with woe ;
The pains of hell gat hold of him,
His anguish none can know.

3 O Lamb of God, thou loving friend,
Thus for my sins t'atone !
My praise to thee shall never end,
For all that thou hast done.

4 Forever will I think of thee,
That I may sin no more ;
And what in thee, my Lord, I see,
I'll ponder o'er and o'er.

5 No lower standard would I set,
Than thee, before mine eyes :
Do thou direct mine every step,
To tread thy gospel ways.

6 Thy Spirit is what now I need,
To make thy paths all plain ;
And for thy Spirit's power I plead,
To keep me in the same.

44 *The bright future.* C. M.

1 OH, brightest of all prospects bright,
When Christ makes all things new ;
Eternal life he brings to light,
And opens heaven to view.

2 What rays of light shine from above
To fill th' astonish'd mind ;
And every thought is only love,
None else a place can find.

3 Thou great, and wise, and loving God !
Who doest all things well ;
What yet of Thee I know not, Lord,
From time to time reveal.

4 Still brighter may thy gospel shine,
To light us in the way,
To the bright place, where dwells the Lamb,
Where shines eternal day.

5 But while the future I regard
With rapture and bright hope,
To-day in faith I'll sow thy word,
Which then shall bring forth fruit.

6 Though now in tears I have to sow,
Then shall I reap in joy :
Seed sown in faith is sure to grow,
Its fruit naught can destroy.

45 *The efficacy of prayer.* C. M.

1 WHEN Zecharias pray'd to God,
An angel then appear'd,
And thus announc'd the welcome word—
"Fear not, thy prayer is heard."

2 Take courage now, ye saints, from this,
The Lord will hear your prayer ;
Go boldly to the throne of grace,
And he will meet you there.

3 What is impossible with man,
Is not so with your God :
In heaven all fly at his command,
To execute his word.

4 He speaks the word and it is done ;
Commands, and it stands fast ;
All power is given unto the Son,
Immeasurably vast.

5 In love and confidence of heart
Approach the Lord on high,
And your desires to him impart,
Your prayer he'll not deny.

6 For Jesus said, when here he came,
In me the Father view,
And what you pray for in my name,
Believe me, I will do.

7 Our Jesus is the great "I Am,"
"The First," too, and "The Last ;"
Jehovah's, "Fullness" in "The Man,"
"In flesh God manifest."

8 Is his arm shorten'd in the least,
Since Jesus death o'ercame ?
Of greater power he's now possess'd,
To free us from all sin.

9 Now Jesus can new life impart,
Which he could not have done,
Nor e'er have changed the stony heart,
If death he'd not o'ercome.

10 And now the sinner's prayer God hears,
That comes in Jesus' name ;
His sins forgives, removes his fears,
And treats him as his Son.

46 *Dead to the world.* C. M.

1 TO all that's vain, and sinful here,
May I be ever dead ;
Like one, who having eyes and ears,
Though open, takes no heed.

2 What though iniquity abound,
  I'll think on things not seen ;
Turn from the evil all around,
  And of my Savior sing.

3 The noise of earth I'll leave behind,
  As ris'n from the dead ;
No more shall it distract my mind,
  And draw my thoughts from God.

4 And being one with Christ, my head,
  To whom my heart is giv'n ;
Unto the world, like him, I'm dead,
  And have no home but heav'n.

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5 While others make the earth their home,
  I'll as a stranger be :
In patience wait till Christ shall send
  To take and set me free.

6 And while I on the earth abide,
  To all around I'll show
That I'm his true and faithful bride,
  And ever will be so.

7 His cause I warmly will defend,
  Nor any crosses shun,
In calling sinners to attend
  To God's beloved Son.

8 Though Jesus is despis'd on earth,
  'Twill not be always so ;
Soon shall the people learn his worth,
  And his salvation know.

9 Then shall a universal shout
  Be heard, like thunders loud :
And all in heaven and earth unite
  To praise the Son of God.

47 *The covenant of grace.* L. M.

1 IN faith lift up thine eyes above,
Behold the throne, the seat of love:
And round about, the rainbow see,
The symbol of God's love to thee.

2 Behold that One at God's right hand,
The covenant of God is he!
His throne, and it together stand,
And lasting as eternity.

3 In this great covenant, behold
The Father's love to thee of old;
And life, eternal life, therein,
Promis'd before the world began.

4 And every thing that you can need,
As saint or sinner, is decreed;
And treasur'd up in promise there,
To banish from your heart all fear.

5 The covenant makes all things sure;
Redemption's work is made secure:
The names of all are writ therein,
Of all whom Christ redeem'd from sin.

6 The Holy Spirit there is giv'n,
In promise, to the heirs of heav'n;
And when in faith they upward look,
They see their names writ in his book.

7 Oh, blessed covenant of grace!
The fruitful source of joy and peace!
Cease not, ye saints, to think of it,
As God it never doth forget.

8 'Tis written there what you're to do,
The work assign'd for each of you:
Seek daily then to know God's will,
Which joyfully at once fulfill.

9 Think of the honor God confers
On all that he appoints his heirs :
Each one, for Christ he doth employ,
The works of Satan to destroy.

48 *Banishing care.* C. M.

1 WHAT numerous cares the hearts o'er-
Of all the sons of men ; [flow
Take heed, my soul, lest thy heart, too,
Be overcharg'd like them.

2 If aught there be that weighs thee down,
And binds thee to the earth ;
Think of thy title to God's throne,
As heir of heavenly birth.

3 Joy, peace, and love should ever reign
Unrival'd in thy breast :
The heart, that Jesus dwells within,
Should ever be at rest.

4 Come then, my soul, live thou by faith,
And cast all care on him :
The sons of God, redeem'd from death,
Should live upon the Lamb.

5 Take thou Christ's yoke, and learn of him,
All other's cast aside :
With joy obey him as your King,
And no one else beside.

6 If cares distract and fill thy mind,
And burdens press thee sore :
Look thou within, may be thou'lt find
"Sin lieth at the door."

7 For easy is the yoke of Christ,
His burden, too, is light ;
With pleasantness his ways are blest,
And all his paths are bright.

8 In his sweet paths be only found;
With zeal press on therein;
Delight thou in the gospel sound,
And ev'ry care will end.

49 *The work of grace.* C. M.

1 LORD, I acknowledge 'tis thy grace
That makes me what I am;
Chang'd from my former state so base,
I'll praise the risen Lamb.

2 My heart was hard, as hard as stone,
I felt no love for thee;
But thou my heart hast overcome,
And set the captive free.

3 Pride, selfishness, and worldly lust,
Reign'd in my soul supreme;
But thou hast laid them in the dust,
And now God's love is seen.

4 And every sin thou hast forgiv'n,
And brought me nigh to God;
And rais'd my hopes from earth to heav'n,
Through faith in thy shed blood.

5 And now, henceforth, my aim shall be
Thy purpose to fulfill,
In choosing and in calling me,
To do alone thy will.

6 That the remainder of my days
I have to spend on earth
May be devoted to thy praise,
And making known thy worth.

50 *God's plans of love.* L. M.

1 WHILE men, like fools, rush madly on,
And seek to please the flesh alone;
Let me a better portion choose,
And fellowship with them refuse.

2 In all things I behold around,
I would observe God's unseen hand;
And view it, too, before me thus,
Continually stretch'd out to bless.

3 Oh, 'tis delightful thus to see
His loving-kindness shown to me;
And, from the cradle to the grave,
To view his hand at work to save.

4 But more delightful 'tis to see
God planning from eternity;
Preparing blessings in his Son,
And choosing me, in him as one.

5 And thus to see salvation sure,
And immortality secure:
Oh, 'tis a sight that charms me more
Than all of earth that charm'd before.

6 And soon, O God, I hope to see
What is in heaven laid up for me:
But, above all, to view the face
Of thee, my God, in Jesus Christ.

51 *The triumphs of love.* L. M.

1 IS there a subject for a song?
'Tis what the Son of God hath done;
And the great love of Christ, the Lamb,
In making here an end of sin.

2 No death, or suffering, or pain,
Could quench or check that love divine :
It triumph'd, and will triumph still,
Till it has conquer'd death and hell.

3 The grave was open'd by its power,
And Sinai's thunders roar no more :
Nor will its onward triumphs cease,
Till all the earth shall be at peace.

4 Oh, glorious day ! it soon will come,
Opponents then will meet their doom :
Satan, like lightning, down shall fall,
Laid prostrate by the Lord of all.

5 This earth, like heav'n, shall own her Lord,
And honor him with one accord :
The nations Jesus shall obey,
And cast their idols all away.

6 Soon shall the happy righteous shine,
Here in God's kingdom, as the sun ;
And as the bride, adorn'd for Christ,
In royal robes of heav'n be dress'd.

7 Ye saints, on earth do all you can
To bring about God's gracious plan :
This work's committed to your trust,
That earth through you may thus be blest.

8 'Tis by the gospel of God's grace,
The earth will be this scene of bliss :
'Tis the command of Christ, your head,
His gospel everywhere to spread.

9 Believe that 'tis God's mighty power,
When seconded by fervent prayer :
Fear not ; right efforts God will bless,
And by his Spirit give success.

52 *The ways of pleasantness.* C. M.

1 HOW sweet thy words are, gracious Lord,
Each precept and command!
Oh, how I love thy holy word,
Thou ever-loving Friend!

2 And how refreshing to the soul,
Thine ordinances are:
In them we meet with thee our God,
Enjoy thy presence there.

3 When in the warmth of our first love,
Our hearts we pledg'd to thee;
What joy we felt when then immers'd,
Into the sacred Three.

4 And ever since that happy time,
How sweet thy ways have been;
Peace, real peace, and pleasantness,
And joy we've found therein.

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5 'Tis when a soul begins to act,
And Christ's commands fulfill,
He knows it then to be a fact,
'Tis sweet to do his will.

6 But sweeter still it is to know
That Christ is honor'd then:
Whene'er we glad obedience show,
We honor him as King.

7 Adding to his commands makes void
The honor that is paid;
And not obeying all his word,
Makes vain what is obey'd.

8 The Lord, he is a jealous king,
And he will rule alone:
The power he holds is all supreme,
As Priest upon his throne.

9 No one, but Christ, as priest, can save,
Nor as our king can rule :
He alone's worthy to receive
All honor to the full.

10 No trifling spirit must be shown,
In following of him :
As his, no trifler will he own,
When he shall come again.

53 *The day of Pentecost.* L. M.

1 BEHOLD! like fire, the Spirit comes,
On the disciples of the Lord ;
And so they spake, as they were taught,
Boldly and fearlessly the word.

2 Among the numbers they address'd,
Some mocked, while some were moved so,
They cried with evident alarm,
"What, men and brethren, shall we do?"

3 Peter, as by the Spirit taught,
"Repent, and be immers'd," he cried ;
Then all, who gladly heard his word,
That very day the word obey'd.

4 Oh, glorious day of wonders that!
A foretaste of what is to be,
When Jesus, in the Spirit's power,
Shall come, and set the nations free.

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5 Without the Spirit men are dead,
And so continue all their days ;
Till fire comes from the living head
The heart to warm, the dead to raise.

6 "Is not my word as fire?" says God,
'Twill melt the coldest heart of stone:
At Pentecost, it was the word
That caus'd the wonders that were done.

7 But not alone could it avail,
Without the Spirit's quickening power;
Yet, when combin'd, they must prevail;
Sinners can then resist no more.

8 Nations can in a day be born,
As surely as three thousand souls:
Let but the Holy Spirit come,
Apply the word, and it is done.

9 Ye saints, the Lord expects of you
That every one his duty do:
Use diligently his word, and prayer,
Till he shall thus his arm make bare.

10 Then shall be seen a sight most grand,
All people under one command,
Gentile and Jew, throughout the earth,
Paying due homage to Christ's worth.

54 *The future glory of the saints.* L. M.

1 'TIS a great honor God confers
On saints, in calling them his heirs;
But there's a higher honor far,
Reserv'd in heaven for them there.

2 That glorious state no one can know,
No mortal, while on earth, below:
For now it doth not yet appear,
Unto the saints, while yet they're here.

3 'Tis written they their God shall see,
And where he is, there they shall be:
And when upon their God they look,
They of his image shall partake.

4 With Christ, they shall be one with God,
And be made perfect with the Lord;
A body, like his glorious one,
Shall be their everlasting home.

5 Who can conceive what joy will then
Be felt by all the ransom'd ones,
When with a body they'll be bless'd,
Of immortality possess'd?

6 No fear of sickness, pain, or death,
Will then disturb their happy life:
No hindrances in serving God
Will e'er be known, when with the Lord.

7 Unlimited expanse of thought,
With powers commensurate to act,
By every one will be possess'd,
With form divine, in glory dress'd.

8 Darkness of night shall flee away,
In presence of eternal day:
Of ignorance there shall be none,
For each shall know, e'en as he's known.

9 A boundless ocean they shall see,
Unbounded as eternity!
A sea of love, and joy, and peace,
Before them there, like crystal glass!

10 There shall the saints, redeem'd by blood,
With gladness serve their Savior God;
Serve in a way, they'll then be taught,
Far, far beyond, all present thought.

11 Be now in earnest, each of you,
Who love the Lord, obey him too:
Make Christ your pattern, him your guide,
And live for him, who for you died.

55 *God's purposes of grace.* L. M.

1 WHATE'ER we are, whate'er our hopes,
Beyond this present world and time;
'Twas all appointed by our God,
And plann'd in his eternal mind.

2 There's naught in time can change his will,
Or alter his decrees of love:
Fix'd are his purposes of grace,
Firm as his throne in heaven above.

3 There's not a day, or hour of time,
Nor any circumstance of earth,
But pass'd through his eternal mind
Ere it was known, or here had birth.

4 Great God! and is it all for us,
That thou dost think, and act, and plan?
So saith thy word; if 'twere not thus,
Thou would'st not here have sent thy Son.

5 Lord, what are things that thou hast done,
Great as they are, and wonderful,
Compar'd with sending here thy Son,
Salvation's wonders to fulfill?

6 Creation's great and mighty works
To us were lost by Adam's sin;
But through our Savior Christ's deserts,
All are restor'd to us again.

7 And more abundant good than this
Is by the gospel now made known;
Eternal life was given, and grace,
To us before the world began.

8 Oh, glorious hope of future good,
Which now the gospel brings to light!
Praise be to thee, O Lamb of God!
For such a future—one so bright!

9 Well may we now the past forget,
With all the things we leave behind;
And on the future blessings set
The earnest longings of the mind.

10 Yet, O my soul, aim thou much higher
Than earnest longings after good;
Aim thou to realize desire,
In the fruition of thy God.

11 Daily, my soul, wait thou on him,
To know, that thou may'st do his will;
And knowing it, at once begin
Whate'er he tells thee to fulfill.

12 Desires, that influence not the soul
To spend its strength in serving Christ,
Discard thou, as of no avail,
In making thee, or others, blest.

56 *Appearing before God.* L. M.

1 OH! when before my God shall I
Appear, and see him face to face?
Behold him, who for me did die,
To justify me by his grace?

2 Soon will the night, the darksome night,
Like a thick cloud, all pass away;
And then a scene, supremely bright,
Shall usher in eternal day.

3 Oh, blissful day! when Christ shall come,
What mind can now the scene embrace?
What words describe his form divine,
And sweet expression of his face?

4 Then this vile body he will raise,
And welcome me as his own bride;
Then shall I mount to heav'n with praise,
And ever with the Lord abide.

5 That future day I'll keep in view,
That here I may not feel at home ;
And patiently that course pursue,
Which will appear a wise one then.

57 *Deliverance from the flesh.* L. M.

1 TO every soul, that's born of God,
The flesh's a foe that's ever nigh ;
'Tis an unsuitable abode,
For children of the Lord most high.

2 'Tis like a prison for the mind
Whose thoughts fly upward to the Lord ;
He longs to leave it far behind,
Break loose from it, and be with God.

3 Oh, when will that blest time arrive,
When life's frail thread shall loose its hold,
And Jesus my freed soul receive,
And I his lovely face behold ?

4 Then shall my soul with rapture mount,
And soar uncumber'd up on high ;
Take its swift flight to Zion's mount,
And to my Savior's bosom fly.

5 If now thine heart doth ever faint,
Look forward to that happy time ;
The sight will silence all complaint,
And give fresh vigor to thy mind.

6 Why should my soul be e'er cast down,
Now Christ has risen from the dead,
And I am his, and he is mine,
My Savior, and my living head ?

58 *Christ risen.* L. M

1 WHAT makes the gospel such good news?
The resurrection of the Lord:
What joy it did of old diffuse
Through all, who first the tidings heard.

2 When we began to follow Christ,
And were immers'd into his death,
The Lord, as risen, we profess'd
To follow, in the life of faith.

3 He died, was buried, rose again,
And now he lives no more to die:
He died to save us from our sins,
He lives his seed to justify.

4 As the first-fruits he rose from death,
And we in order are to rise:
So in this hope we were immers'd,
Who lives, through Jesus, never dies.

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5 Thou living friend, and ris'n Lord!
Our hopes of life are fix'd on thee:
For us thou wast condemn'd to die;
From sin and death to make us free.,

6 Thus baptism, in figure, shows
How sinners only can be bless'd;
As from the watery tomb we rose,
From death to life it show'd we'd pass'd.

7 Important truth for men to know,
How to escape from sin and death:
Christ, rising from the dead, doth show
How sinners now are sav'd through faith.

8 By baptism their faith is seen,
Faith in the promise Jesus made:
That whoso shall believe in him,
And is baptized, shall be sav'd.

59 *The wisdom of God.* L. M.

1 GREAT is thy wisdom, mighty God!
Where'er we look, 'tis seen around:
In every creature thou hast made
Greatly thy wisdom doth abound.

2 And yet how little have we seen
Of what's in Jesus to be learn'd;
Of boundless stores laid up in him,
Ere the bright heavens, and earth were [form'd.

3 From the vast storehouse of thy mind
Flow forth thy plans, so wisely laid;
And as made known from time to time,
We see thy wisdom, wondrous God!

4 But when we think of Jesus ris'n,
The vastness of thy wisdom's seen,
How death's abolish'd, sin forgiv'n,
Through him who died and rose again.

5 In Adam all thy people died;
In Christ they all are justified;
How great thy wisdom to secure
In him their life, and make it sure.

6 Thy faithfulness thy wisdom shows,
This every one, when quicken'd, knows;
Thy wisdom did his life decree
Of old, which he receives from thee.

7 Life, lost in Adam, is restor'd
By Christ, and claim'd as his reward:
Thy wisdom plann'd that he should die,
His promis'd seed to justify.

8 Thy wisdom, it can never fail;
As seen in heav'n, and earth, and hell,
In making all things work for good
To the appointed heirs of God.

60 *The only source of joy.* L. M.

1 TO taste of joy is man's great aim,
Great are his efforts to succeed ;
Yet all his labor is in vain,
Because he seeks it without God.

2 May I be ever far more wise,
And seek it in the hidden mine ;
Where God has treasur'd up this prize ;
Even in Jesus Christ his Son.

3 True joy from him doth ever flow,
He frees the soul from sin and fear ;
And they are wise who to him go,
And happiness seek only there.

4 'Tis he who open'd heav'n's door,
And calls who will to enter in,
And bids them not be troubled more,
But ever to rejoice in him.

5 How few that hear this gospel news
Lay the glad tidings to their heart !
How few that hear, like Mary, choose
What Jesus calls the better part !

6 Take heed lest worldly things so fill
Thine heart as to distract the mind ;
"But one thing's needful," and 'tis well
To leave all other things behind.

61 *The new creature.* L. M.

1 WHAT is most beautiful and fair,
Ye holy saints, who know, declare ?
'Tis the new creature, form'd by God ;
The soul, that's cleans'd by Jesus' blood.

2 Lo! that's an object fairer far
Than all that's idolized here;
More beauteous than the brightest gem
That e'er adorn'd an earthly king.

3 How sweet and lovely to behold
The workings of the new-born soul,
Turning its eyes to heaven above,
In faith, and hope, and joy, and love!

4 Oh, 'tis indeed a glorious sight!
What can compare on earth with it?
The soul in heavenly beauty drest,
Wash'd in the precious blood of Christ.

5 Behold the change in sinners wrought,
When by the Spirit they are taught:
At once new creatures they become,
Made in the likeness of the Son.

6 The old things caus'd to pass away,
And nature's darkness turn'd to day;
Old troubles banish'd from the mind,
And worldly hopes all left behind:

7 The quickened soul delights in God,
And hungers after heavenly food,
Such as the ransom'd only eat,
His flesh, which Jesus gives for meat.

8 He cheerfully forsakes for Christ.
The dearest idols of the past;
Choosing to suffer pain and scorn,
Than to his former state return.

9 How wonderful to see the dead
Grow active in obeying God;
Anxious of Christ his will to learn,
And doing it his chief concern!

10 How truly blessed 'tis to trace,
And view the workings of God's grace,
Both in one's self, and others too,
And see all things within made new :

11 The sinner's heart no longer stone,
But Jesus made to love and own :
Seeking no more its good from earth,
But from his risen Lord henceforth.

62 *Doing good.* L. M.

1 WHAT work can be compared to this,
Seeking the sheep of Christ to bless ?
To do them good, for whom Christ died,
The lost to save, the erring guide ?

2 How sweet the widow's tear to dry ;
The helpless orphan's wants supply ;
The hungry poor with bread to feed,
And clothe the naked sons of need.

3 'Tis works like these true faith proclaim,
When done from love to Jesus' name ;
For this, no sacrifice's too great,
No self-denial we can make.

4 Jesus delights in doing good,
E'en to the shedding of his blood ;
And now in heaven he lives to bless
Believing souls with happiness.

5 So we, like Jesus, should delight
In doing good from morn to night ;
Little by little, as we can,
Nor wait for others to begin.

6 Whate'er we do, if not from love
To Jesus, profitless will prove :
But when we work for his dear sake,
It all the difference doth make.

7 With self, good works must first begin
In turning wholly from all sin ;
For pardon trusting to Christ's death,
As justified by grace through faith.

8 When on the rock our feet are set,
We need not fear, all will be right ;
He, who thus rais'd us up anew,
Our goings will establish too.

9 Then we, in faith, may work away
For Christ, and his commands obey ;
And others also seek to bless,
With blessings we ourselves possess.

63 *Buried with Christ.* L. M.

1 THINK well, my soul, upon that act,
When thou wast buried with thy [Lord ;
And from the water raised up,
As freed from sin by Jesus' blood.

2 What thoughts of love engross'd thy soul,
When in the water thou wast laid ;
By faith beholding all thy sins
With Jesus buried and annull'd !

3 And when arising from the grave,
The figure of the grave of Christ,
And thou wast rais'd, as one from death,
What heavenly joy thy soul possess'd !

4 O Lamb of God ! what thanks are due
To thee for all thy blessings, Lord !
Obedience to thy sweet commands
Ne'er fails to bring a great reward.

5 Forever would I learn of thee,
And take thy yoke, and only thine :
Thy yoke is one of liberty ;
Who wears it, rest of soul will find.

64 *The eternity of God.* L. M.

1 ETERNAL Being! who dost live
Above the thoughts of finite mind,
Into eternity I dive,
But there I'm lost ere thee I find.

2 Thou ever wast, Eternal Friend!
Thy nature is to live and be;
Without beginning, without end;
By searching no one knoweth thee.

3 My power to think to thee I owe,
A ray of glory from thee, Lord:
Oh, 'tis my great delight to go
From earth, on wings of thought, to God.

4 Thy face I view in Christ, thy Son;
In him I learn thy love to me;
Thy pardoning grace, and thy design
To make us one, through him, with thee.

5 That in the future we may trace,
In glorious ages yet to come,
Th' exceeding riches of thy grace
In all thy kindness through thy Son.

6 Then will both saints and angels join
In praising thee, the living God;
While tracing o'er redemption's plan,
Which now's but little understood.

65 *Lasting pleasure.* C. M.

1 WHILE here on earth, man vainly tries
To seek the flesh to please:
To heaven I lift my joyful eyes,
Where my dear Jesus is.

2 The flesh but for a day endures ;
'Tis but a fading flower :
But intercourse with God ensures
Pleasures forevermore.

3 Soon will the scenes I now behold,
The dream of earth, be o'er :
While that which now delights my soul
Will do so evermore.

4 In Christ eternal life I have,
And access to my God ;
And all my Father hath to give,
Is promis'd in his word.

5 No limit, therefore, can be set
To what I now can claim ;
Still it appeareth not as yet,
All that I shall obtain.

6 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
The things prepar'd for them
Who love, and follow Christ the Lord,
Forsaking all for him.

66 *Desiring to see Jesus.* C. M.

1 IN all thy wondrous works, how great
Thy glory shines, O Lord !
Where'er I cast mine eyes I meet
The skillful hand of God.

2 But 'tis thyself alone can bless
And satisfy my soul :
Oh ! when shall I thy lovely face,
In Christ thy Son, behold ?

3 Now I delight, O Lord my God,
Thee in thy word to meet ;
And find thee while thy paths I tread,
And ordinances keep.

4 Yet still there's something more I crave
Than that, which soon will fail;
To see the friend that died to save
My ransom'd soul from hell.

5 What object can with thee compare,
In all thy vast domain?
Not one is seen so bright, so fair,
As thee, the ris'n Lamb.

6 Great is thy glory, yet how meek
And lowly is thine heart!
Thy words, so potent and so sweet,
Unbounded joy impart.

7 Forever would I learn of thee,
Thou only source of truth!
That, by thy teaching, I may see
Thy glory shining forth.

8 Despis'd and disallow'd of men,
And by thy creatures slain,
Thou art the Lord, the great "I Am,"
And sacrifice for sin.

9 Thy glorious self thou dost impart,
And in thy people dwell;
With thy glad presence fill mine heart;
More of thyself reveal.

67 *The comforts of the Gospel.* C. M.

1 WHY should my heart be troubled more,
Or cares distract my mind?
Since all I need's laid up in store,
In Jesus Christ, my friend.

2 What is there now should cause me fear,
Since Jesus says, "Fear not?"
He tells me he is ever near,
His word I will not doubt.

3 On heavenly things I'll set my heart,
Nor be perplex'd with earth:
And from all vanity depart,
And silly, trifling mirth.

4 The gospel 'tis that comforts me,
And fills my heart with joy;
And gives me peace and liberty,
Which nothing can destroy.

5 It's power is great, and greater far
Than nature doth possess:
From death it takes away all fear,
And gives true happiness.

68 *The great change.* C. M.

1 'TIS thou, O Lord, alone hast power,
To change the stony heart;
And, quick as lightning's vivid fire,
Life to the dead t'impart.

2 When Paul went forth to slay thy saints,
Who ne'er had injur'd him;
Threatenings and death he breath'd against
The followers of the Lamb.

3 But when thy gracious voice he heard,
And felt thy quick'ning power;
How chang'd! Instead of breathing death,
He breath'd out fervent prayer.

4 What wouldst thou have me do? he cried,
His enmity was slain:
Instead of hating Christians then,
He one himself became.

5 Forsaking all he lov'd before,
The change was then complete :
To Christ an enemy no more,
He falls at Jesus' feet.

69 *The fullness of Christ.* L. M.

1 BEAUTY and loveliness, O Lord,
And every grace, belongs to thee ;
The source and spring of all that's good,
Or ever was, or e'er can be.

2 Oh, may I learn yet more and more,
That 'twas to bless me Jesus died ;
That from this never-failing store
I might forever be supplied.

3 The stores of grace in thee laid up,
True consolation ever yield :
Oh, what on earth can be compar'd
To these rich treasures, when reveal'd ?

4 In thee forever made complete,
I boundless grace in thee possess :
And when before the mercy-seat
I come, 'tis thy delight to bless.

5 The fullness, which in thee I view,
A portion unto me impart :
And all things in me make thou new,
And cause the old things to depart.

70 *The gospel sound.* 7s.

1 HARK ! the glorious gospel sound,
Spreading joy and peace around :
'Tis enough ; I want no more,
Naught like it was heard before.

2 As I listen to its voice,
How it makes my heart rejoice!
Blessings take the place of woes,
And my cup with bliss o'erflows.

3 Earth recedes, it disappears,
While the gospel greets mine ears:
Like the captive bird set free,
I rejoice in liberty.

4 Upward now my spirit flies
Where the promis'd kingdom lies;
There I hope a crown to wear,
And with Christ his glory share.

5 All my sins, as with a flood,
Disappear in Jesus' blood;
Swept away, to be no more,
Though as black as hell before.

6 Grace has triumph'd over all;
Sav'd me wholly from the fall;
Set my ransom'd soul at large;
Freeing me from every charge.

7 Thus in Christ I am complete,
And, through grace, for heav'n made meet:
Grace entitled me to heav'n
E'en before the law was giv'n.

8 What I lost, through Adam's fall,
Jesus Christ restores it all;
Grace thus triumphs over sin
Through the Lamb for sinner's slain.

9 Justified am I by faith;
Freed from sin by Jesus' death;
Now the law condemns in vain,
Grace o'er sin and law doth reign.

10 Dead unto the law by grace,
Jesus is my righteousness ;
Sin and death I leave behind,
Life, new life in Christ, I find.

11 Praise, eternal, joyful praise,
Now I'll utter all my days ;
Live for him, whose life I have,
And for them he died to save.

12 Willingly I'll suffer shame,
His elect that I may gain ;
Seek them out to do them good,
Giving them pure gospel food.

71 *God manifest in the flesh.* L. M.

1 THOU great, thou good, exalted one !
There's none, like thee, thou art alone:
Higher than thought of man can reach,
Except thy Spirit doth him teach.

2 Yet there is one, in whom we boast,
The Fellow to the Lord of hosts,
Whose name is call'd, "The Word of God,"
And though a man, yet God, the Lord.

3 By him the heav'ns thou didst create,
The earth and all therein didst make :
Eternal life is in thy Son,
And all thy fullness dwells in him.

4 And in the flesh thou didst appear,
And thy great name through Christ declare ;
And tasted death, and rose again,
To make thy church with thee, as one.

5 In the bright ages yet to come,
To which each day we're hastening on,
Thy brightest glory will be seen,
In having conquer'd death and sin.

6 The fleshly bodies then shall cease,
And to the spiritual give place :
And God be manifest therein,
And all the church made one in him.

7 Then shall be seen that glorious sight,
In which God ever will delight ;
The bride of Jesus Christ, the Lamb,
Seated with him at God's right hand.

8 The hosts around, and far and wide,
Beholding thus the heavenly bride,
Their loudest praises then will join
In giving honor to the Lamb.

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9 Worthy is He, in heav'n they cry,
Who to redeem his church did die :
Worthy forever to behold
With joy the travail of his soul.

10 Then will burst forth in choral strains
From the redeem'd,—See, how grace reigns !
'Tis grace hath rais'd us to the throne,
The grace of God, through Christ his Son !

11 Rebels we were, and dead in sin,
Now justified and cleans'd by him :
Forever let his praise be heard,
Sing loud hosannas to the Lord.

12 Oh ! Thou art worthy, faithful Friend,
Of thanks and praises without end ;
And all the honors we can bring,
By faithfulness to thee, our King.

72. *The heirs of God.* C. M.

1 WHAT a vast treasure we possess,
Whose portion is the Lord ;
As he is full of truth and grace,
Our shield, and great reward.

2 'Tis not because we merit aught
That all to us is giv'n :
But his atoning blood hath bought
For us a place in heav'n.

3 Ere the foundation of this earth
On which we live was laid :
God chose us to a heavenly birth,
In Christ our covenant head.

4 In him we see ourselves complete ;
His righteousness our own :
Our sins forgiven for his sake,
That we might share his throne.

5 The Father willingly doth show
Unto his promis'd heirs,
What for them he will surely do ;
So shall it be, he swears.

6 As unto Abraham of old
He promis'd he would bless,
So now to each believing soul,
He swears he'll not do less.

7 That we, who to his Son have fled
For refuge from the curse,
Might from uncertainty be freed,
And lasting joy possess.

8 And, having hope, we might no more
Be tossed to and fro :
But, like a ship with anchor sure,
Onward rejoicing go.

9 With eyes directed to our home,
As sons, and heirs of God ;
To Jesus let us hasten on,
With sure and steadfast tread.

10 Our anchor cast within the veil,
No evil need we fear :
With such a friend we can not fail,
For he is ever near.

11 Fear not, my little flock, he says,
Your shepherd cares for you :
On you the Father's pleasure 'tis
The kingdom to bestow.

12 God can not disappoint his heirs,
The oath hath pass'd his lips :
The kingdom is already theirs ;
Their names in heav'n are writ.

73 *Meeting for prayer.* L. M.

1 'TIS when for prayer and praise we meet,
Some special good we may expect ;
For God, who knows our every need,
Will oft our utmost thoughts exceed.

2 'Twas by a river's side, 'tis writ,
Lydia for prayer with others met,
And Paul was sent by God to them,
To teach them what they knew not then.

3 The Spirit opened Lydia's heart
To choose with hers the better part ;
And they at once their faith declar'd,
By being buried with the Lord.

4 The greatest blessing God could give,
They were made willing to receive :
And they their gratitude express'd,
By being instantly immers'd.

5 What greater blessing can God give,
Or sinful men from him receive,
Than pardon for their every sin,
And free access through Christ to him ?

6 When thus the Lord begins to bless,
Can pardon'd sinners then do less
Than show their love, and him obey,
Like Lydia, without delay ?

74 *At the Lord's table.* L. M.

1 HERE to thy table, Lord, we come,
At the return of thine own day :
We come to feast upon the Lamb,
The Lamb, that takes our sins away.

2 Thy death we love to call to mind,
The token of thy love to us :
'Tis in thy death our life we find,
And full deliverance from the curse.

3 'Tis sweet to see thee here by faith ;
To view thy love through bread and wine :
But how much sweeter after death,
To see thee in full glory shine.

4 Oh, glorious day ! not distant far,
When thou wilt take us to thine home ;
And we shall see our Savior there,
And be forever with the Lamb.

75 *Being faithful.* L. M.

1 ARE we disciples of the Lord ?
If so, we'll follow Christ alone,
Obey his precepts, love his word,
Nor other master ever own.

2 If others will not faithful be,
They'll have to answer to the Lord :
Or if they err, oh, why should we,
Who have the guidance of his word ?

3 How faithful is the Lord, how true!
Can aught him from his purpose turn?
Whate'er he undertakes to do
He ne'er forsakes or leaves undone.

4 His bright example we should heed,
And follow where he marks the way:
Assur'd no other way will lead
To present peace and endless day.

5 Without full pardon of all sin
No sinner can partake of peace:
Faithful to death, the Lamb was slain,
Abolish'd death, and lives to bless.

6 True to his word, he ne'er casts out
Whoso in faith doth come to him;
Oh, wherefore should we ever doubt,
His blood can cleanse from every sin.

7 If we to him would faithful be,
'Tis needful first to learn of him;
His truth and faithfulness to see,
And faithful then we shall become.

8 In heaven forever 'twill be seen,
In all his ransom'd people there,
How true and faithful he hath been,
In making them his glory share.

76 *The only source of joy.* L. M.

1 JESUS, beloved of my soul!
And rightful owner of my heart!
In thee alone do I behold
The Being who can joy impart.

2 My head forever would I lay
Upon thy loving bosom, Lord;
And praise thee as in heav'n do they,
And listen to thy gracious word.

3 Amid the scenes of noise and strife,
In which I sojourn for awhile ;
The thought of heav'n's exalted life
Gives joy and comfort to my soul.

4 Oh, may my heart forever burn,
Like a true bride, with love for thee ;
And, waiting to be taken home,
Be ready when thou callest me.

5 Till then may I be always true ;
And deaf unto the tempter's voice ;
With zeal the work of faith pursue,
And make thy will from love my choice.

77 *God's forbearance.* L. M.

1 'TIS thy forbearance I will praise,
O God of mercy, love, and grace !
To it I owe the life I have,
And every hope beyond the grave.

2 When Eve transgress'd, and ate the fruit
She was commanded not to eat,
Immediately she would have died,
Had all forbearance been denied.

3 And where would then her children be,
Unborn throughout eternity ?
Oh, what great cause we have to praise
Thy long forbearance all our days !

4 And so, in every act of thine,
It doth with constant lustre shine :
But more than all upon the cross,
When thy dear Son was made a curse.

5 Jesus with thorns they crown'd, as king,
And mock'd, revil'd, insulted him :
What great forbearance didst thou show
Who couldst have crush'd them with a bl

6 And, ever since, how thou hast borne
With thy lost sheep, till they return
From wandering far away from thee,
Delighting in iniquity !

7 And even now, since we've been taught
To choose the wiser, better part !
How great is thy forbearing love,
While sending blessings from above !

8 When thou hast gather'd all thy seed
In heav'n, forbearance they'll not need ;
Yet never will they cease their praise
To thee for thy forbearing grace.

78 *The aboundings of grace.* L. M.

1 THE floods of sin how they abound,
Rising and swelling everywhere ;
O'erwhelming sinners all around,
In one vast ruin of despair.

2 But there's a flood, abounding more,
Which swells, and rises up to heav'n ;
And lifts the soul, defil'd all o'er,
Above all sin through Jesus ris'n.

3 Where sin so greatly doth abound,
There grace abounds, and that far more :
And thus shall it increase around,
Till it hath spread the wide world o'er.

4 O God of grace ! whose blood doth cleanse
The foulest spots of sin from men,
Let the aboundings of thy grace
Triumphant everywhere be seen.

5 Then shall thy will on earth be done,
E'en as it is in heav'n above :
And all thy saints shine as the sun,
live and walk in perfect love.

79 · *Faith's first act.* L. M.

1 WHAT an appropriate solemn act
Is that the Lord requires of faith;
Into the watery grave to go,
And be baptiz'd into his death.

2 The mind in baptism is brought
To think of death, the death of Christ;
That holy one, who died to save,
And raise his people from the grave.

3 When from the water he comes up,
The resurrection is set forth;
First that of Christ, and then his own,
As being with his Savior one.

4 And when that great mysterious name,
The name of God, the sacred three,
By Christ's authority is us'd,
Faith doth its true importance see.

5 What has Christ order'd to be done
Of more importance than baptism?
Yet still, how many from it turn,
As if of theirs 'twere no concern.

6 All true believers should take heed,
That they deny not Christ their Lord;
And pour contempt upon his seed,
Who will not disobey his word.

7 Why should believers turn their back
On what the Lord tells them to do?
For they deny him by that act,
And a rebellious spirit show.

8 If any one will do his will,
He'll know the doctrine, that 'tis true;
So all, who Christ's command's fulfill,
In faith and love, will know it too.

80 *Resist the flesh.* L. M.

1 "THEM that are lost!" Oh, awful words!
And yet how many they describe:
For multitudes haste down to hell,
The road's so broad, the gate's so wide.

2 Take heed, my soul, of that broad way
That sinners tread with carnal ease:
Flee from the allurements of the flesh,
Nor seek, like they, the flesh to please.

3 Make flesh thy servant, not thy lord,
Bind it in chains, lest it rebel;
No pity show, but mind God's word,
Be firm with it, rebellion quell.

4 How oft the flesh hath made thee err!
Resist, that it do so no more:
Jesus, who pardons all thy sins,
Will save thee from its tempting power.

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5 Soon in the grave thy flesh will lie,
Nor ever be a plague again:
But thou, my soul, wilt never die,
And a new body wilt obtain.

6 Then soul and body, evermore,
Shall live in harmony as one:
Thy day of sorrow shall be o'er,
And all thy earthly work be done.

7 Faint not at tribulation now,
'Tis needful, or it would not be:
A thorn, that keeps the body low,
Is good to check its liberty.

8 Or, if exalted very much
By foretastes of the heav'nly state,
We must be made to feel the flesh,
Lest we for earth become unfit.

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9 Troubles are never sent by God
But for the good of them he loves :
Sometimes they are his chastening rod ;
By them some idol he removes.

10 But for whatever purpose sent,
View them as blessings in disguise :
Be strong in faith, and never faint,
Though flesh shall sink, thy soul shall rise.

11 Thy flesh is unrenew'd and vile,
And will remain so to the end :
But yet, a very little while,
Thy soul shall leave it all behind.

12 Break forth, my soul, in loudest praise,
To God for making thy soul new ;
And for the hope that, by his grace,
Thy body shall be made so too.

81 *Living forever.* L. M.

1 ETERNITY ! Oh, wondrous word !
And does it thee concern, my soul ?
Shall not I then be with the Lord
When ages on forever roll ?

2 Oh, happy lot, of souls redeem'd
By Jesus from the power of death !
To be as God, and never die !
This lot is ours who live by faith.

3 In hope, I turn mine eyes to heav'n ;
My home, my happy home is there ;
Oh, sacred place, where Jesus, ris'n,
Dwells with his saints forevermore !

4 Here, on the confines of this earth,
All ready to depart, I wait ;
My longing soul would fly away,
My Savior and my God to meet.

5 But ere I go I've work to do,
Or here I should no longer stay ;
With diligence may I pursue
The course I ought, till call'd away.

82 *The thick cloud dispelled.* L. M.

1 LIKE a thick cloud, sin shuts out heav'n,
And separates the soul from God ;
And till his sins be all forgiv'n,
No light can penetrate that cloud.

2 But Jesus, by his blood, dispels
The clouds of darkness caus'd by sin ;
He blots them out, and never fails
To comfort all who look to him.

3 O precious Savior ! Lamb of God !
The sun of righteousness art thou !
Bright is the day when thou dost rise
Upon a soul, and light bestow.

4 His sun again no more shall set,
For thou eternal day dost bring :
The clouds of sin are blotted out,
Nor shall they evermore be seen.

5 Behold, all things thou makest new !
And nature must give way to grace ;
Heav'n, then, is open'd to his view,
And earthly hopes to new give place.

83 *Against murmuring.* S. M.

1 HUSH every murmuring word,
Nor let a thought arise
In opposition to the Lord,
Whose ways are only wise.

2 No favor can we claim,
As merited by us ;
The law proclaims that every sin
Deserves an endless curse.

3 Our plea is Jesus' blood,
For favor, Lord, from thee ;
And for his sake and praise, we plead,
From error set us free.

4 Wholly our hearts renew ;
Our wayward wills reclaim ;
Incline us ever to pursue
The footsteps of the Lamb.

5 We're not our own, but thine,
The purchase of thy blood :
Oh, may it be our constant aim
T' exalt the Lamb of God !

84 *Glorying in Christ.* L. M.

1 HOW wretched, vile, and profitless
Must I in thy pure eyes have been,
When, ignorant of thy righteousness,
My every thought was only sin.

2 Lord, I abhor my former self,
And praise the grace that doth abound ;
On thy dear Son I fix mine eye,
In him I would be ever found.

3 And now all things I count but loss,
And cheerfully leave all behind,
To follow Jesus, bear his cross,
And all I need in him to find.

4 With heart and soul would I be found
Forever in thy service, Lord :
In works of love and faith abound,
But give the glory to my God.

5 Jesus, my pattern and my guide,
Of him I'll learn, keep him in sight;
For, if his words in me abide,
I can not fail in doing right.

85 *Philip and the Eunuch.* L. M.

1 WHAT an eventful time was that!
The Eunuch in his chariot sat,
Reading the Scriptures as he went,
When Philip unto him was sent.

2 Then he immediately began
To preach the gospel to the man;
That Jesus, now the ris'n Lamb,
For sinners, like himself, was slain.

3 He who believes, and is immers'd,
Shall be deliver'd from the curse;
And from the grave shall rise again
At the last day, when Christ shall come.

4 The Eunuch, hearing Philip's word,
Its power he felt, as God's sharp sword;
"See, here is water," he replied,
"What hinders me to be baptiz'd?"

5 Then Philip answer'd, "If thou dost
Believe with all thine heart, thou may'st."
The Eunuch then confess'd his faith,
And was immers'd into Christ's death.

6 Why did the Spirit thus record
All this minutely in his word?
That all who read may understand
How to obey Christ's last command.

7 To act aright take special care;
Of disobeying Christ beware;
How can we tell that you believe,
But as right evidence you give?

8 See how the Eunuch did obey,
And was baptiz'd without delay ;
If you believe, why should not you,
If not baptiz'd, obey Christ too ?

9 Obedience ever brings a cross,
And oftentimes great earthly loss :
Whoever seeks the cross to shun,
Jesus will surely him disown.

10 'Tis by obedience faith is seen ;
Not to obey's to live in sin :
Think of the holy hosts above,
There all obey from purest love.

11 And so the Eunuch, when baptiz'd,
Show'd how the privilege he priz'd :
And, if the Spirit dwells in you,
Like him, you'll love obedience too.

86 *Love to Christ.* L. M.

1 TO thee, O Lord, I would appeal,
Who knowest every thing in me :
For thee I have forsaken all,
Nor is there aught I love like thee.

2 Thy cross, it is my great delight,
For thee with joy I bear its shame ;
Rejoice in suffering for thy sake,
And glory only in thy name.

3 The hope of seeing thee ere long,
With holy joy inspires my heart ;
Lifts up my soul above the earth,
And makes me longing to depart.

4 'Tis thou who hast redeem'd me, Lord !
And I am thine, and thou art mine :
And soon I hope to be with thee,
And in thy glory then to shine.

5 And now fresh earnests, Lord, impart
Of heavenly things, which are before :
With promis'd glory fill my heart,
A foretaste of what is in store.

6 Cause love in me to reign supreme,
Love for the Friend, who died for me :
For where the love of God is seen,
There the divine nature too we see.

87 *Serving Christ alone.* C. M.

1 LET us be wise, and serve the Lord,
And no one else but him :
Two masters, who are opposite,
To try to serve is vain.

2 What Christ commands, the devil hates,
And hates to see us do ;
And tries, by every means he can,
To hide it from our view.

3 Is not the world oppos'd to God,
Who crucified his Son ?
And should not we, from love to him,
His adversaries shun ?

4 No other master let us own,
But Christ, th' anointed King :
And his commandments keep alone,
And seek to honor him.

5 For he is worthy, who was slain,
All honor to receive :
For he hath cleans'd us from all sin,
And through his death we live.

88 *Feeding on Jesus.* C. M.

1 OH, food divine! by faith we feed
Upon our Jesus slain:
His body broken heals our wounds,
While feeding on the Lamb.

2 The bread we break at his command
Reminds us of his death:
The wine we at his table drink
Confirms us in our faith.

3 Forever we will bless our God
For all his thoughts t'ward us:
In thus preparing for our need,
To save us from the curse.

4 To thee be honor, glory, thanks,
And universal reign:
To thee who sittest on the throne,
And to the Lamb, once slain.

89 *The test of faith.* L. M.

1 OBEDIENCE is the test of faith,
And evidence of love to God;
Without it, how can faith be known,
Or who can prove he loves the Lord?

2 The first command that Jesus gives
To all who do believe is this—
"And now, arise, and be immersed;"
Come, follow me, take up the cross.

3 Oh, sweet command! Oh, precious test
Of love and faith in Jesus Christ!
What joy and peace it doth afford
All who obey the Son of God.

4 And whoso thus begins to wear
The yoke of Jesus, need not fear
But he will find his service light,
And all his paths by him made bright.

90 *Obeying the gospel.* L. M.

1 WHAT joy the gospel ever gives
To every one who it receives :
Thus did Samaritans rejoice,
When they first heard the gospel's voice.

2 They heard the glorious gospel news,
Nor did the word they heard refuse ;
But willingly attention paid,
And cheerfully was it obey'd.

3 The men who heard, and women too,
Were taught by Philip what to do ;
Into the water they went down,
And were immers'd in Jesus' name.

4 Thus they profess'd themselves to be,
Disciples from the curse made free ;
Buried with him, and ris'n too ;
The old things gone, and all made new.

5 'Tis Christ's command that every one,
When he believes, should make it known ;
And that in his appointed way,
Like them of old, without delay.

6 Let all Christ's friends lay this to heart,
Nor from the apostles' ways depart :
Think well of what the Savior says,
He is my friend, who me obeys.

91 *Christian ordinances.* C. M.

1 HOW sweet thine ordinances be!
How truly wise they are!
In them my soul draws nigh to thee,
And feels that thou art there.

2 To meet thy saints, and sing and pray,
How it delights my heart!
All other meetings, what are they,
Compar'd to where thou art?

3 How sweet it is to hear thy voice
In what the Scriptures say:
To see its power o'er sinners' hearts,
When hearing, they obey!

4 And oh, how precious 'tis to sit
Around thy table, Lord;
While feeding on the heavenly meat,
And greet thee at thy board!

5 Sweet and refreshing is thy day,
When spent as it should be:
The old things made to pass away,
To sup on new with thee.

6 Yet, of thine ordinances, one
Shines forth with brightest rays,
When to the water sinners come,
And show the power of grace.

7 Angels rejoice to view the sight,
And saints break forth in praise;
The converts feel a new delight
In treading gospel ways.

8 What wisdom in thy ways is seen,
To heal all soul complaints:
Some suited to bring sinners in,
And some to build up saints.

92 *Spreading the gospel.* 7s.

1 CHRISTIAN, wheresoe'er you go,
Let the gospel go with you :
Beauteous are the feet of him,
Who such joyful news doth bring.

2 Cry aloud, be not afraid ;
Christ hath power to raise the dead ;
He commands, The gospel preach,
Till the ends of earth it reach.

3 Sinners wheresoe'er you meet,
Teach them of the mercy-seat :
Let them hear of Jesus risen,
And the way that leads to heav'n.

4 Whether they will hear or not,
Christ is honor'd in the attempt :
Should you gain but only one,
Great's the work that has been done.

5 Boldly witness, do not fear ;
Christ's redeem'd are sure to hear :
Let them hear the gospel voice,
Grace will make their hearts rejoice.

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6 Loud the gospel trumpet sound ;
Make it echo all around ;
Send forth heralds far and wide,
Light's not given us to hide.

7 Saints have glorious work to do,
Great is that assign'd to you :
Never rest till it is done,
Till Christ's foes are overcome.

8 Fill the earth with gospel light
Clear away the clouds of night :
Onward move ; increase your speed ;
Spread abroad the gospel seed.

9 Not a grain you sow is lost;
Naught you do in faith for Christ:
Works of faith and love are sure,
Like their Author, to endure.

10 What you sow, take special heed
Is the true appointed seed;
Not the word of law, but grace,
Can the souls of sinners bless.

93 *The satisfying portion.* L. M.

1 FROM all things seen, O God, I turn,
To fix the eye of faith on thee:
Thou art my only hope for time,
And portion for eternity.

2 No creature, or created thing,
My vast desires can satisfy:
I long to mount on eagle's wing,
And to my Savior's bosom fly.

3 All that the world calls good and great
Is mix'd with bitterness and woe;
Their fleshly sweets, their pride, I hate;
Oh, 'tis abomination all.

4 To learn of thee be my delight:
To know thee, my exceeding joy:
My constant work for thee to fight,
And all the devil's works destroy.

5 Soon will my day of earth be o'er,
And present duties pass away:
This thought now quickens me the more
To work, as I have power, to-day.

6 Jesus my bright example is,
How here he labor'd for my good!
Nor did he once his labors cease,
Until the curse he had remov'd.

7 Thy love, O God, in him I see ;
Thy grace and all thy fullness there :
And thou hast given him to me,
What more than this can I desire ?

8 Complete in him, with all his seed,
I glory in the gift of God :
In him is every thing I need,
All things are given with his blood.

9 Thus, eating what is good, I thrive ;
And grow exceedingly by grace :
A satisfying part I have,
Which ne'er shall fail me all my days.

94 *Peter and Cornelius.* C. M.

1 PETER unto Cornelius went,
As God commanded him ;
And preach'd that Jesus Christ was sent
To make an end of sin.

2 That all, who should on him believe,
Might have their sins forgiv'n :
And life, eternal life, receive,
To seal them heirs of heav'n.

3 And, as he spake, the Spirit fell
On all who heard the word :
And they began to speak with tongues,
And magnify the Lord.

4 Then Peter, seeing what was done,
At once instructed them
To be immers'd, in Jesus' name,
As followers of the Lamb.

5 And they his word at once obey'd,
As all believers should ;
In this way are disciples made,
According to Christ's word.

6 What if "the Man of sin" hath chang'd
The ways and laws of Christ?
The Lord on him will be aveng'd,
And treat him as accurs'd.

7 Christ's ways and laws remain the same,
Nor change can ever know,
Until the Lord shall come again;
Then he'll make all things new.

95 *The righteous blessed.* L. M.

1 BLEST is the man whom God doth love
To shower down blessings on his head;
All things on earth, and heaven above,
All, all are his, the Lord hath said.

2 Blest is the man who knows God's name,
Who hears his voice, and it obeys;
Who mourns his sins with inward shame,
And turns from all his evil ways.

3 For he that fears the Lord shall know
The things belonging to his peace;
His covenant the Lord will show,
And hide him in his secret place.

4 But with the wicked 'tis not so,
They shall not see when good doth come;
Like waves, they're tossed to and fro,
Hast'ning to hell their final home.

5 But with the righteous all is peace,
'Tis faith in Christ that makes it so;
The blood of Jesus ne'er shall cease
To make it like a river flow.

96 *The faithful preacher.* L. M.

1 THE faithful servant of the Lord
Hears and obeys his Master's voice ;
Nor fears the frowns or threats of foes ;
To please him makes his heart rejoice.

2 To preach the gospel is the work
His Master has to him assigned ;
Nor may he turn aside therefrom,
Nor ever be of double mind.

3 In preaching he must ne'er forget
The last command by Jesus given ;
Which he before the apostles set
Ere he ascended up to heav'n.

4 Oh, sweet command ! Important work !
To preach the gospel and immerse !
What work can be compar'd to this,
To save, through Jesus, from the curse ?

5 'Tis grace, not law, we have to preach ;
The law can never save a soul :
'Tis grace the sinner's case can reach,
And make the broken-hearted whole.

6 'Tis grace will make him turn his back
On sins he lov'd before too well :
And grace will give him power to act
According to his Savior's will.

7 The law doth fill the soul with dread,
But hath no power to set it free ;
But preaching the true grace of God
Will give the captive liberty.

8 How solemnly did Paul enjoin
On Timothy to " Preach the word !"
Let ministers bear this in mind,
'Tis faithfulness ensures reward.

9 No one is faithful to his Lord
Who fails to preach the grace of Christ ;
The word of grace, when it is heard,
Will make both saints and sinners blest.

10 Nor is he faithful who omits
Believing converts to baptize ;
Or in their place mere infants puts ;
Which act no Scriptures authorize.

11 This act, when view'd in Scripture light,
Is following "The Man of sin ;"
Let every one who would act right.
Renounce this practice taught by him.

97 *Leaving all for Christ.* L. M.

1 WITHOUT reserve I part with all,
For all I want, in Christ I find ;
Buried with him, to earth I die,
And leave the pride of life behind.

2 Immers'd into the death of Christ,
The saints forever then resign
Their body, soul, and all they have,
Into the hands of Christ, the Lamb.

3 'Tis Jesus who alone can claim
The right to teach us what to do ;
He, who to ransom us was slain,
Expects us to obey him too

4 With joy I'll go where Jesus leads,
And do his will in every thing ;
Assur'd a blessing will attend
The steps of all who honor him.

5 No one, with double mind, will do
To follow, as disciples should ;
Vain are his efforts to serve two,
Though hosts have tried, none ever could

6 But he, who has a single eye,
He shall be fill'd with heav'nly light ;
For Jesus he will live and die,
And serve him here with all his might.

98 *Union with Christ.* C. M.

1 WHATE'ER religion you possess,
'Tis vain, if not the true :
One thing is needful, and 'tis this—
To know Christ dwells in you.

2 This true religion's not of earth,
But cometh down from heav'n :
And from the Spirit has its birth,
And by the Lord is giv'n.

3 Jesus, ascended up on high,
The promis'd Spirit gives :
Thus He, who on the cross did die,
Now in his people lives.

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4 Oh, may my soul united be
Forever with the Lamb ;
And know his Spirit dwells in me,
And I am cleans'd from sin.

5 May his own peace and joy be mine,
And he my chief delight :
And may I, through his power divine,
Serve him with all my might.

6 His doctrines love, his word obey,
His ordinances keep :
From what he bids me, turn away,
And hate, what he doth hate.

7 May I to him thus faithful prove,
No interest have but his ;
Live in the sunshine of his love,
And glory in his cross.

99 *The great change.* C. M.

1 SUNK and debas'd, fit but for hell,
A total wreck I lay ;
When words of grace and mercy fell
Upon my ears, one day.

2 Look unto me, arise, and live,
I heard the Savior cry ;
Pardon and peace at once receive,
And thou shalt never die.

3 Whatever others choose to do,
Act you the wiser part ;
The glorious gospel now bids you
From evil to depart.

4 Come, listen to the voice of God,
To Christ this instant flee ;
And wash, by faith, in his shed blood,
And be forever free.

5 Arise to fellowship with God,
Lift up your thoughts to him ;
And let the merits of Christ's blood
Be your delight to sing.

6 'Tis that which cleanseth from all sin,
Annihilates the curse ;
Makes joy and peace abound within,
Through God's abounding grace.

7 Gladly I heard the gospel voice,
And unto Jesus fled ;
And joyfully made him my choice,
On whom my sins were laid.

8 And when I heard the Spirit say,
Arise, and be immers'd ;
Then with delight did I obey,
And thus my faith confess'd.

9 How many hear, who do not act!
But such themselves deceive;
On Jesus Christ they turn their back,
And prove they don't believe.

10 My sheep, says Jesus, hear my voice,
And also follow me;
So all, who in his word rejoice,
Obey it cheerfully.

11 How great a change God's grace doth make!
Turns rebels into friends;
Their disobedience they forsake,
And to his voice attend.

100 *The earth purified.* L. M.

1 HOW ceaselessly doth sin abound,
And sorrows multiply around!
The trembling earth heaves to and fro,
In warning of impending woe.

2 Tempests and earthquakes, fire and storms,
Are oft precursors of reforms;
Sweeping corruption far away,
They introduce a brighter day.

3 Th' impending woes saints need not fear;
God will by them the earth prepare
For those bright times, when they shall reign
As kings and priests in Jesus' name.

4 Then Satan shall be bound, 'tis said,
And Christ's opponents be as dead;
And saints throughout the earth shall shine
With gospel light clear as the sun.

5 How bless'd it is t' anticipate
That happy resurrection state;
Then Jews, as saints, shall own one head,
And they shall live, who now are dead.

6 Ye saints, who witness now earth's storms,
Be bold and advocate reforms ;
This work's committed unto you ;
With all your might this work pursue.

7 Arise, break loose from every chain,
Let naught of Babylon remain :
False gospels, which oppose God's grace,
Like flint, against them set your face.

8 The things th' apostles did not teach,
'Tis God commands you,—Turn from such ;
The saints must purge the house of God
From all not written in his word.

9 Prepare the way, take up the stones,
And prophesy to the dry bones
Till life and breath shall enter in,
And the millennium begin.

10 Give to the God of heaven no rest
Until he makes the nations blest.
Old things destroying from the earth,
And making all things new, thenceforth.

101 *Buried with Christ by immersion.* 7s.

1 SEE, the willing converts come,
Hast'ning to the water-side ;
Eager to obey the Lamb ;
Showing faith in him who died !

2 'Tis the cross they count their gain,
Leaving all for Jesus' sake ;
Willingly they suffer shame,
And his yoke they gladly take.

3 'Tis not fancy urges them ;
Faith it is that leads them on :
Jesus, as the ris'n Lamb,
Bids them to the water come.

4 In the grave of Christ they view
How the Lord delights in them ;
They their love to him would show
By their burial there with him.

5 Rising from their Savior's grave,
Sin and death they leave behind ;
Henceforth, unto God to live,
And in Christ their life to find.

6 All believers should obey,
Showing forth their faith in Christ :
Scripture teaches but one way—
Such as Jesus taught at first.

7 Do not seek the cross to shun,
Show yourselves upon his side ;
Act you, and be strong like men,
Let the Spirit be your guide.

8 'Tis, indeed, a glorious sight,
Grace abounding over sin !
Angels view it with delight,—
Rebels pardon'd through the Lamb.

9 What a triumph of his grace,
When they to the water come,
And their faith in Christ confess,
Rising from their Savior's tomb !

10 By the Spirit made anew,
Dead to sin, alive to God ;
"Lord, what wouldst thou have me do ?"
Is the language from them heard.

102 *Gospel grace.* L. M.

1 SING, all ye ransom'd ones, oh sing ;
None have such cause to sing as you :
Good news the glorious gospel brings ;
The gospel song is ever new.

2 The gospel makes believers just,
And sets them forth in Christ complete ;
As in their place he stood accurs'd :
The glorious gospel, oh, how sweet !

3 Grace doth the gospel bring to light ;
Grace hid in Christ ere earth was form'd ;
Long ere the law taught what was right
Was grace at God's right hand enthron'd.

4 Nor sin, nor hosts of hell combin'd,
Could mar the sovereignty of grace ;
No broken law could change God's mind ;
Nor cause the reign of grace to cease.

5 Christ conquered death, that grace might
And for his church the law obey'd : [reign,
Grace now, and justice, meet again ;
The penalty of sin is paid.

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6 Each saint stands on the ground of grace;
There Sinai's thunders are not heard :
So distant is that happy place,
The curse its blessedness ne'er mars.

7 High and exalted as God's throne,
Eternal day shines ever there :
No change of seasons there is known,
Forever bright, and ever fair.

8 'Twas in that dwelling-place of truth
The covenant of grace was made :
The Father and the Son then both
Concerning future things agreed.

9 'Tis on this rock the Christian stands ;
This covenant, which then was made :
There, what the law of works demands,
The burden on the Son was laid.

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10 God's heirs were ever under grace,
And plac'd there ere the world began ;
Chosen in Christ, and in him bless'd,
Their surety being God's own Son.

11 'Twas needful that the Son should die,
That grace might triumph over sin ;
He rose from death to justify
The seed in covenant given him.

12 Break forth in praise, ye chosen seed !
Extol the triumphs of God's grace ;
In Christ is everything you need ;
His seed he can not cease to bless.

13 Be satisfied with nothing less
Than what he has for you decreed—
The full possession of the grace
Giv'n to Christ for all his seed.

103 *The last day.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE Lord will come, oh, blessed time !
The Lord will come, keep this in mind ;
He'll come to raise the dead.
'Twill all take place as he doth say ;
When he shall come at the last day,
He'll strike his foes with dread.

2 That wondrous day will be the last ;
All out of Christ will stand aghast,
To see the end has come :
Not one day more for them to live ;
Not one more favor to receive ;
And hell their future doom.

3 In glory then will Christ appear,
Not on the earth, but in the air ;
And God's last trump shall sound :

The dead and quick shall then arise,
Upward together in the skies,
And leave the earth behind.

4 As in the day of righteous Lot,
When out of Sodom he was brought,
The fire from heav'n came down:
So when the saints at the last day
Have left the earth; without delay
God will the earth consume.

5 And all his foes found then alive
Shall perish, nor shall one survive
The universal wreck:
In vain shall any look for help,
The very elements shall melt,
And ruin be complete.

104 *The millennium.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 ERE the great final day shall come,
"The Man of sin" must meet his doom,
And other foes beside:
The devil also must be bound
A thousand years, with a great chain,
And in hell's pit abide.

2 Then will the earth appear as new,
Then will the Gentile with the Jew
Arise, as from the dead:
The sons of Belial then will be,
As well as every enemy,
Powerless, without a head.

3 The saints shall then the kingdom take,
And from their former slumbers wake,
And show their zeal for God:

Instead of making their own laws,
The laws of Christ alone they'll cause.
To be on earth obey'd.

4 Oh, happy time, that thousand years !
And this must pass ere Christ appears,
To raise to life the dead :
When over, then shall Satan come,
And with his hosts the earth o'errun,
And take once more the lead.

5 Then everywhere the saints will see
They must for help to Jesus flee,
Their reign on earth is o'er :
The efforts of their foes increase
Each day, nor will they ever cease,
Till they shall be no more.

6 Behold ! the final day's arrived,
When every foe shall be deprived
Of all their ill-us'd power :
Jesus, the Judge, appears in sight,
His foes are all appall'd with fright,
He comes with flaming fire.

7 The saints now hear th' archangel's voice,
And all the dead and quick rejoice
To see the Bridegroom near :
Together then they leave the earth,
With bodies new, of heav'nly birth,
To meet him in the air.

8 Behold the earth, enwrapp'd in flames !
Destroying all, till naught remains
Of all the pride of man :
"Write," says the Faithful and the True,
"Behold, I make all things anew !"
ehold ! now "It is done !"

105 *True zeal.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 YE saints of God, take special heed,
And found your hopes on what you read
In the true word of God :
Think not that Jesus Christ will come
Till all that's written there is done,
For faithful is his word.

2 The Holy Scriptures plainly say
That he will come on the last day,
And that to raise the dead :
Nor will he on the earth remain,
Nor e'en his feet touch earth again,
But in the air be seen.

3 And not before the thousand years,
But afterward, will he appear,
To make all things anew :
The old things then will pass away,
And be destroy'd on the last day,
For what God says, he'll do.

4 Ye saints, now is the time to sow ;
Then will you reap what now you do ;
He'll come with his reward :
But ere that final day shall come,
Great is the work that must be done
By you, who love the Lord.

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5 Awake, the day's at hand ! Awake,
And of the earth possession take
In your Redeemer's name :
Sound loud the trump of liberty,
Set forth the year of jubilee,
And gospel grace proclaim.

6 Set up the standard of the cross
At every sacrifice and loss ;
And that throughout the world :
Christ's glorious kingdom must prevail
O'er all its foes and hosts of hell ;
Do you its flag unfurl.

7 Nor ever cease to pray and fight,
Let this great work be your delight,
Nor can you ever fail :
Success is certain unto all,
Who fight for Christ, e'en though they fall,
Christ's kingdom must prevail.

106 *What is to be.* L. M.

1 WHAT is to be, no one can tell,
Except the Scriptures it reveal ;
A blessing is pronounc'd on those
Who read and hear what they disclose.

2 'Tis written there that Christ will come,
And that to take his people home ;
And put an end to things now seen,
Not, as some say, on earth to reign.

3 From what the Scriptures teach, 'tis plain
He'll not appear on earth again,
But in the air, on the last day,
To take from earth his saints away.

4 If this be true, their hope is vain,
Who look for Jesus here to reign ;
His reign on earth is that of faith,
And by his saints, as Scripture saith.

5 His body must the heav'ns contain,
And there on God's right hand remain ;
Till all that prophets have reveal'd
happen here shall be fulfill'd.

6 Christ can not leave his priestly throne,
'Till all his work, as priest, is done ;
He could not be on earth a priest,
For earthly priesthood long hath ceas'd.

7 He can not leave, and so says God,
For thus 'tis written in his word—
At my right hand do thou here sit,
Till I thy foes thy footstool make.

107 *The work of faith.* L. M.

1 WHEN Christ shall come, no foes shall then
From thenceforth e'er be seen again ;
For all not in his book then found
Shall in the lake of fire be drown'd.

2 Ye saints, whose names are written there,
Before him then must you appear :
Now, all you can, do for your Friend,
That what you do he may commend.

3 Great is the work for you to do ;
None can accomplish it but you :
In works of faith and love abound ;
And spread the gospel all around.

4 And make no friendship with the world ;
Soon from all power will they be hurl'd :
And then the saints of God shall reign,
And, like the sun, on earth shall shine.

5 Though obstacles before you stand,
Go forward, is your Lord's command :
When Israel came unto the sea,
Before them did the waters flee.

6 They journey'd toward the promis'd land,
Led on by God's almighty hand ;
A greater prize attracts your view ;
With single eye that prize pursue.

7 The earth is to be fill'd with light,
Against all darkness you must fight :
Use boldly God's two-edged sword,
And conquest will be your reward.

8 None can the work perform but you,
The work of making all things new :
The body and the head are one,
Be zealous, and the work is done.

9 Fear not, because you feel so weak ;
But from your Head, his Spirit seek :
As he doth by the Father live,
So saints from Christ their life receive.

10 Nothing's too hard for faith to do ;
What God can do, so faith can too :
Have faith in Christ, and you will see
Mountains and seas before you flee.

11 God will his servants soon reward,
For he is faithful to his word ;
Though dark the present hour may be,
Shortly a glorious change they'll see.

12 Whatever good shall then take place,
But one alone deserves the praise :
To him, ye saints, all honor give ;
To him, who died, that you might live.

108 *The bright future.* L. M.

1 THE future, seen in gospel light,
Is a bright day, succeeding night ;
When Christ shall fix on earth his throne,
And make his saints to sit thereon.

2 Christ's kingdom is the Spirit's power,
Soon 'twill be felt the whole earth o'er:
Before him every knee shall fall,
And own him as the Lord of all.

3 Now is the time for saints to fight.
And conquer in the Spirit's might:
Mountains will soon be made a plain,
And not an enemy remain.

4 Fear not, ye saints, but onward go,
The gospel seed at all times sow:
Through you let all the people see
The kingdom that on earth will be.

5 Then shall the harvest, sown by you,
Be reap'd by Gentile and by Jew:
And multitudes be made alive,
And the millennium arrive.

109 *The last disclosures.* 8.7*s*.

1 WHAT was last made known by Jesus,
Was in Patmos Isle to John;
And therein he clearly teaches
All the things which must be done.

2 There is fully set before us
What must happen, ere Christ comes:
Things most dreadful, things most glorious,
All of which must first be done.

3 Much thereof has been accomplished;
Much not yet has taken place:
All that's written must be finish'd
Ere he comes and shows his face.

4 Babylon must be destroyed,
And opposers all put down;
Jews and Gentiles be united,
Owning Christ, ere he shall come.

5 Here must be the bright millennium,
And God's will on earth be done ;
God must first set up his kingdom
On the earth, ere Christ shall come.

6 This is call'd a resurrection ;
All things then appearing new :
And a special benediction
God will on his saints bestow.

7 All these things must surely happen
Ere Christ comes, and many more :
Nor have we a Scripture warrant
To expect the Lord before.

8 Let us, then, be very jealous
For his glory on the earth :
And, while here, be wise and zealous
In promoting it henceforth.

9 Blessed, truly, and most glorious,
Is the future of the saints :
Now despis'd, but then victorious,
Onward press without complaint.

110 *The last day of earth.* 6.7*s*.

1 CHRIST will come, and will not tarry,
At the last appointed day :
God is never in a hurry,
Nor allows the least delay.

2 What's before us is eternal ;
What is now must pass away :
When he comes, the things diurnal
Will be ended on that day.

3 Then what's done will be forever ;
All things new, behold, I make :
I am Alpha and Omega !
Victors all things shall inherit.

4 But the vile and unbelieving
In these things shall have no part:
They shall ever be receiving
Fire and brimstone, their desert.

111 *The last message.* 6.7*s.*

1 HARK! an angel cries, Come hither,
See the Bride, the Lamb's true wife!
Cloth'd in glory, and forever
Sharing Christ's eternal life!

2 Hark! again the Lord is speaking:
Quickly I will surely come;
My reward, too, I bring with me,
Giving each what he hath done.

3 Bless'd are they who keep his sayings,
And all such as do his will,
Whose delight is to obey him;
Such shall in his city dwell.

4 They shall drink of living water,
And shall eat the tree of life;
Have a part as sons and daughters,
And be as the married wife.

5 Hear the closing words of Jesus,
His last message from above:
These, his latest sayings, teach us
How his heart o'erflows with love:

6 Come to me, whoe'er is thirsty;
Whosoever will, may come:
Let him take the water freely,
And from broken cisterns turn.

7 Sinner, art thou poor and needy,
Seeking help, but finding none?
Look to Jesus, he is ready
To afford it, if you come.

8 Faith alone brings help from Jesus ;
Faith in his atoning blood :
Faith of every sin will ease us ;
And will give us peace with God.

112 *Being faithful.* 8.7*s*.

1 CHRISTIAN warrior, ne'er surrender
What's committed to your care :
You belong to Christ, remember,
Be you bold, and never fear.

2 Unto him you owe allegiance
Undivided, strict, and true :
Never think his service tedious,
Patiently your course pursue.

3 In his cause be you decided,
And in that, and that alone :
Ne'er in purpose be divided ;
Seek his things, and not your own.

4 Never think of compromising
With opponents of the truth :
Better to be ever fighting
For a cause of so great worth.

5 Are you not a Christian soldier ?
Fight you must, and conquer too :
For the truth each day be bolder ;
This your King expects of you.

6 What is truth ? The words of Jesus :
Earnestly for these contend :
No one ever can release us
Them from keeping to the end.

113 *The New Jerusalem.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE city, that will soon appear,
Is like the finest crystal, clear,
And full of heavenly light:
Her wall, with twelve foundations laid,
Is of the brightest jasper made,
And great, and of great height.

2 The great and holy city's square;
And twelve white pearly gates there are;
And they twelve angels have:
The names of Israel's tribes are writ
Upon the holy city's gates;
Such Jesus died to save.

3 These gates are open all the day,
And such as enter, Christ obey;
They only have the right:
Without are dogs, and all the vile;
Within the faithful, without guile,
And all who love the light.

4 Oh, blessed place! secure abode!
The house and city of our God;
To thee in hope I look:
Not one can enter, but whose name
The Lord of glory shall proclaim
As written in his book.

114 *The city of God.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 I SAW, says John, no temple there,
God and the Lamb the temple are,
And there shall be no night;
Of sun and moon no need it had,
For God his glory o'er it shed,
The Lamb gave it his light.

2 The nations of all Christ shall save
Shall from its glory light receive,
And they shall walk therein ;
And kings shall seek to honor it.
And cast their glory at the feet
Of Zion's glorious King.

3 The nations' glory they shall bring,
And all their honor, too, therein,
But nothing that is vile ;
Its wall, on twelve foundations set,
On which th' apostles' names are writ,
Shuts out what doth defile.

4 Whate'er the Lord's apostles taught,
The citizens of Zion ought
To listen to alone ;
The pillar and the ground of truth,
In doctrine and example both,
As such they are to shine.

115 *Keeping awake.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 AWAKE, ye saints, rise up, awake !
The sharp two-edged sword, oh take,
And what is wrong oppose ;
"The Man of sin" has reign'd so long
Establishing for right what's wrong,
He tries on all t' impose.

2 It is for you to set things right ;
You are appointed as the light
Of this benighted world ;
Arise, and in this work abound,
The light of truth spread far around,
Keep Zion's flag unfurl'd.

3 One test there is for what is right—
What Christ hath said, keep that in sight,
Rejecting all beside ;
E'en though an angel should proclaim
From heaven what is not quite the same,
Do not in him confide.

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4 Be steadfast, firm, and very bold,
In all th' apostles taught of old,
And follow what they taught ;
In doing this we can not err,
But opposition shall incur
From them who follow not.

5 Be on your guard, nor sleep again,
And on the watch all night remain,
And wait till morning come ;
And let us pass the rest of night
In spreading more and more the light,
Till Jesus calls us home.

6 Think what a change will then take place,
What joy unspeakable and happiness
Each saint will then possess !
To be with Jesus, and like him,
And never more to witness sin,
And share his perfect bliss.

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7 Think of the good you'll leave on earth,
By sowing seed of lasting worth,
In yielding fruit to God :
How many, through what you'll have dor
Will reap, in ages yet to come,
A rich amount of good.

8 How pleasing, then, will be the thought
That, through the works of faith you
God's kingdom was built up ; [wrought,
And, when it triumphs over all,
What joy 'twill give you when you call
To mind the part you took !

9 And, what will be more pleasing still,
The interest our Father will
Then take in what we've done ;
To hear th' eternal God approve
Of every thing we've done from love,
To glorify the Son.

10 Then, rise ye up, awake, awake !
And for God's dear Beloved's sake,
The gospel spread abroad !
Attempt great things, and do not wait
Till others from their sleep awake,
But go and preach God's word.

116 *The future glory of Zion.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 SOON shall the glory of the Lord
Be seen, and all his praise be heard,
To earth's remotest bounds ;
And clear as crystal, then shall flow,
From heav'n's white throne to earth below,
The streams of life around.

The tree of life shall then be seen
In Zion's midst, beside the stream,
Yielding twelve sorts of fruit :
The leaves that are upon the tree,
To heal the nations they shall be,
No other leaves will suit.

3 The curse of God will disappear,
And all will then be bright and clear
In Zion, and around:
Where sin doth now abound and reign,
There shall they honor Jesus' name,
And grace shall more abound.

4 God's throne shall in his city be,
And all who serve the Lord, shall see
His face in Christ the Lamb:
And in their foreheads shall be seen
The Spirit's seal, and God's own name,
And image of his Son.

5 Then shall the world God's word believe,
And what's now hid from them receive,
That God did send his Son:
And likewise they shall surely know,
That as God loves his Son, e'en so
All who believe in him.

6 And in those days the world shall not,
As now, Christ's servants set at naught,
But seek to do them good:
For they shall then have learnt to see,
That 'tis their interest to be
Friends of the friends of God.

117 *The marriage of the Lamb.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE New Jerusalem, says John,
I saw from heaven coming down
Prepared as a bride:
And for her husband, I discern'd
That she was suitably adorn'd,
For Him who for her died.

2 In linen clean and white array'd,
With beauty that can never fade,
Behold the bride of Christ!
"The marriage of the Lamb is come,"
And she's all ready for the Lamb,
And for the marriage feast.

3 The voice then from the throne said, Write,
Bless'd are the souls God doth invite
Unto the marriage feast:
These are the sayings of the Lord,
And true and faithful is his word,
They are forever blest.

4 These sayings are not to be seal'd,
For shortly they must be fulfilled,
The time is now at hand:
Let the unjust be unjust still,
And let the righteous do God's will
As then, so without end.

118 *The nations blest.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 I AM the bright and morning star,
To what the Spirit saith give ear,
And hold fast till I come:
Whoso unto the end shall keep
My words, shall a rich harvest reap,
And reign upon my throne.

2 To him I'll give the power of God,
And he shall rule with iron rod,
And trample on all foes;
And what is infinitely more,
To him I'll give the Morning Star,
And future things disclose.

3 Then shall the sun in brightness rise,
Dispelling darkness from the skies
And filling earth with light :
The truth as 'tis in Jesus Christ,
Shall cause all nations to be bless'd,
For there shall be no night.

4 The Jew shall with the Gentile vie
In raising Jesus very high,
And spreading forth his fame ;
Nor shall they cease him to extol
Till they have brought both great and small
To bow before his name.

119 *The saints' mission.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 ARISE, ye saints, arise and shine ;
Delay no more, for now's the time
To manifest your zeal :
Great things doth Christ expect from you,
Be faithful to him, loyal, true ;
Your mission here fulfill.

2 Arise, the promis'd land possess,
'Tis in your power, nor doubt success,
Be bold, you can not fail :
No foe, no oppositon fear,
All must give way as you come near,
As Canaan's cities fell.

3 Sound loud, the gospel trumpet sound,
The fame of Jesus spread around
And march as victors on :
Let walls of opposition rise,
Like mountains pointing to the skies,
They all shall tumble down.

4 No other weapon do you need,
But the pure gospel, to succeed ;
Go boldly forth and try :
The earth must be renewed by this,
And made a scene of happiness,
With heav'n above to vie.

5 As Canaan's cursed land became
The chosen land to spread God's fame,
Until God's Son should come :
So will this earth, now full of sin,
Ere Jesus Christ shall come again,
A holy land become.

6 This hope should every saint inspire,
And warm his heart with holy fire,
To labor more and more :
Great things attempt, great things expect,
Let nothing ever turn you back,
Trust in the Spirit's power.

120 *The day at hand.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE times and seasons God doth choose,
As he of old did with the Jews,
To consummate his plans :
He tells us to observe the signs,
That we may understand the times,
And join with him our hands.

2 Arise, ye saints, arise and shine,
For slumber this is not the time
When day is close at hand :
Behold the bright and Morning Star
Sends forth his light both near and far
By you, to every land.

3 Arise and work with all your might
Against all error boldly fight;
Be faithful to your King:
Great is the work that must be done,
Ere naught is left of "Babylon,"
"That wicked" "Man of sin."

4 Let not thine eye in pity spare,
But each unscriptural vestige tear
To naught, till none be found:
Shake from you e'en the very dust
Of Babylon, for all is curs'd
That to her has belong'd.

5 How can you, saints, expect success,
If cloth'd in Babylonish dress,
And coveting her gold?
Search who th' accursed thing has got,
And cast the treacherous Achans out
From the good Shepherd's fold.

6 Then onward unto battle go,
Be not afraid of any foe,
When all are of one mind:
Determin'd to possess the land,
Join all together hand in hand,
Go on, nor look behind.

121 *Minding what God says.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 CHRIST is your king, and him obey;
Search well the Scriptures what they say,
Walk in their sacred light:
Whate'er you read to be his will
For you to do, do you fulfill,
And that with all your might.

2 What honor Christ confers on you,
For you, ye saints, to make things new,
The old to do away.
Arise at once, fulfill your part,
And all together with one heart
Mind what the Scriptures say.

3 Go hand in hand with such as own
The word of God their guide alone,
And will not stir therefrom :
Rejecting all that is of man,
Who on the Scriptures make their stand,
And in their light press on.

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4 If but few faithful ones you find,
'Tis equally your part to mind
Whate'er the Lord doth say :
And should you find yourself alone,
Still, as the Scriptures teach, go on,
And Christ, your king, obey.

5 Soon, very soon in heav'n you'll find
Companions suited to your mind,
With no discordant voice :
And shortly here on earth there'll be,
Which some alive may live to see,
What will make heav'n rejoice.

6 Now labor on, and sow the seed,
Faith's work can't fail, it must succeed,
And renovate the earth :
In proper season you shall reap ;
Go on, and sing, and do not weep ;
In praise to Christ break forth.

122 *Scripture light.* 8.8.6s.

1 THE light of day is Scripture light,
It's absence is the cause of night;
And stumbling everywhere:
Remember, there is but one way
To turn the night of earth to day:—
With God's pure word and prayer.

2 This is what Christ expects from you,
What he hath giv'n his saints to do,
To make the Scriptures known:
He hath not given it to those
Who in their hearts are only foes,
But to his saints alone.

3 Be ever zealous, wise, and bold,
Like saints and martyrs were of old,
In this great work of faith:
To it let every thing give way;
Be faithful, and let nothing stay
Your progress unto death.

4 Think how posterity will bless
The Lord, for all their happiness
You help'd to bring about:
And how the Lord your work will own;
And give to you the promis'd crown,
For having boldly fought.

123 *Glorifying the Son.* C. M.

1 YE ransom'd ones, consider well
The end God has in view,
In saving such as you from hell,
And that same end pursue.

2 'Twas for his glory, not your own,
He saved you from the curse ;
That he may glorify his Son,
And you his praise rehearse.

3 He could have kept us all from sin,
Nor suffer'd us to fall :
But if he had, no Lamb there'd been,
No Savior to extol.

4 Redemption is the highest theme
For man or angel's song,
Without it how could there have been
The seed he calls his own ?

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5 Christ's seed's begotten through his death ;
A resurrection race :
Whose life is now the life of faith,
Whose hope is all of grace.

6 Risen with Christ and born again,
Seek not mere earthly good :
But that for which the heav'nly Lamb
Was sent to earth by God.

7 In every thing you say and do,
Take Jesus for your guide :
And be assur'd in doing so,
He will be glorified.

8 In all things God had this in view,
To glorify his Son ;
And this same end let us pursue,
And with all heaven be one.

124 *Deliverance from captivity.* 8.8.6s.

1 ARISE, ye captives, from the ground,
With worldly fetters be not bound !
Arise to liberty !

No longer go ye hand in hand
With rebels and the traitors' band,
Arise, and be ye free !

2 In Babylon no longer dwell,
Nor with false friends, the friends of hell,
But turn from such away :
The evil leaven soon doth spread
Its poison, and raise up its head ;
Escape it, while you may.

3 How many have been overcome,
By dwelling in great Babylon,
And fallen fast asleep !
Her wine they having freely drank,
Into a death-like state have sank ;
O'er such we may well weep.

4 But weeping o'er them wont avail
To save them from the fiends of hell,
Who have them in their power ;
Naught but the truth and grace of God,
And preaching of the Savior's blood,
Their freedom can restore.

5 A voice is sounding now from heav'n,
Proclaiming every sin forgiv'n,
Through faith in Jesus' blood ;
Arise, and leave your chains behind,
Nor be ye of a double mind,
Serve only Christ, the Lord.

6 The time to favor Zion's come,
Help ye to bring the outcasts home,
Sound loud the gospel voice :
Let other work to this give way ;
For Zion toil—for Zion pray,
In her success rejoice.

7 Do not consult with flesh and blood,
But go, make known the Son of God ;
Be not afraid to speak ;
Fear not the lion in the way ;
Go forth, and Jesus Christ obey ;
A rich reward you'll reap.

8 The time of triumph now is come !
And downfall of great Babylon ;
And all who favor her :
With gospel weapons go and fight,
And help to put Christ's foes to flight,
Go in faith, and conquer.

125 *The end.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE end is come ! awake ye dead !
Arise, and meet your glorious head ;
Behold him in the air !
The heavenly Bridegroom now is come
To raise his bride and take her home,
To be forever there !

2 The day he promis'd to return,
At length, is come ! and all is done
According to his word :
At first, the dead in Christ arise ;
Then they alive mount to the skies,
To meet their glorious Lord !

3 John says he saw a great white throne :
And likewise one that sat thereon,
With hosts of angels round ;
And from his face both earth and heav'n,
Swift as the lightning's flash, were driv'n ;
Nor place for them was found !

4 He saw the dead, both great and small,
Before Christ stand, the Judge of all!
To meet each one his doom:
Unlike the saints, the wicked stand
Aghast, to hear themselves condemn'd,
To everlasting shame.

126 *The eternal state.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 OH, wondrous day! the last of all!
What different lots will then befall
Both portions of mankind:
The saints as one with Christ to dwell;
The wicked driven into hell;
And then will be the end.

2 Thus every foe will Christ subdue;
And every thing will he make new,
To change again no more:
And having then completed all,
To save this people from the fall,
He'll all they lost restore.

3 Who can conceive what then will be
The saints' delight; when they shall see
The face of him they love!
While in the light of heaven they walk,
And hear their own Beloved talk,
But never to reprove!

4 Sin and the curse are there unknown,
Perfect as God's beloved Son,
They live forever there:
Lov'd by the Father e'en as he,
And glorified, like him, they'll be,
Joint-heirs with him, "the Heir."

127 *The fall of Babylon the Great.* 8.7s.

1 BABYLON the Great is fallen;
Shortly she must meet her doom:
Now the dwelling-place of devils,
This impostor is become.

2 Hark! it is a voice from heav'n—
"Come, my people, out of her:"
Double cups of wrath are giv'n,
For herself and friends to share.

3 Judgments in one hour are coming
On thy head, O Babylon!
Hark! the weeping and the wailing!
See, the dreadful day is come!

4 All the dainty things, and goodly,
See, how they depart from thee!
Thy delights which were all worldly,
From thee now at once they flee.

5 Cloth'd in purple and fine linen,
Deck'd with gold, with precious stones;
Once so haughty and blaspheming,
Naught remains but hellish groans.

6 As the people see her burning,
Who is like to her? they cry,
What an awful, solemn warning,
To all persons passing by.

128 *The end of Babylon the Great.* 8.6s.

1 NOW is come the time for fighting
And destroying Babylon;
Hark! a voice from heaven inviting
All to help to cast her down.

2 Give her torment, give her sorrow,
Loudly cries a voice from heav'n ;
Woes and death shall come upon her,
And full recompense be giv'n.

3 Kings who did before uphold her,
Now shall burn her flesh with fire ;
And her friends, when they behold her,
Stand far off in awe and fear.

4 No more harpers or musicians
Shall again be heard in thee ;
Nor the usual sound of millstones,
Nor the bride and bridegroom's glee :

5 But the horrid sound of battle,
And the awful din of war ;
And the loud incessant rattle
Of loud guns and cannon's roar.

6 Till, at length, it all is over,
And she sinks to rise no more !
And with her shall all who love her
Sink into the lake of fire !

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7 When you see the bloody city
Plagued with horrors, and o'ercome ;
Suffer not your heart to pity,
But take pleasure in her doom.

8 Righteous are God's dealings with her,
She hath shed the blood of saints ;
And the Lord doth force her whither
None, of her, shall make complaints.

9 Now the voice of God is sounding—
"Come, my people, out of her !"
Thus escape the judgments on her,
And her plagues you need not fear.

10 For her sins have reach'd to heaven—
They are written in God's book ;
Let her into hell be driven,
And with curses fill her cup !

129 *Exaltation of the redeemed.* L. M.

1 I LOOK'D, says John, and saw a Lamb
On Zion's holy mountain stand ;
And hosts of ransom'd ones with him,
Seal'd on their forehead with God's name.

2 From heav'n I heard a mighty voice
Of countless numbers who rejoice,
Like thunders sound, so loud and great,
Yet, like the harper's harping, sweet.

3 But none could learn their joyful songs
But Zion's hosts of ransom'd ones ;
The pure and spotless sons of God,
Cleans'd from all sin by Jesus' blood.

4 On earth they were espous'd to Christ,
Made one with him and in him blest :
Unlike the Babylonish beast,
Like virgins, they were pure and chaste.

5 They follow'd Jesus in his ways,
Obey'd his voice, show'd forth his praise,
Renouncing all that is of man,
They follow'd only Christ, the Lamb.

6 And in their mouths was found no guile,
For naught is there that can defile ;
No fault can e'er be found in them
Before God's throne, and Christ, the Lamb.

130 *Proclamation of the gospel.* L. M.

1 I SAW, says John, an angel fly
In midst of heav'n, and rising high,
That all who dwell on earth might hear
The gospel preach'd, both far and near.

2 And every nation, kindred, tongue,
Were by the angel call'd upon
To listen to God's voice from heav'n,
Proclaiming, loudly, sins forgiv'n.

3 He that believes in Jesus Christ,
And is baptized, shall be blest;
But unbelievers shall be damn'd,
And meet with their deserved end.

4 Comfort all they who do believe,
For such eternal life receive;
No condemnation shall they know,
Nor wrath to come, nor curse, nor woe.

5 Forever sav'd by Jesus' blood,
And reconcil'd by him to God,
From death unto new life they've pass'd,
And made complete in Christ and blest.

6 Such are requir'd to show their faith,
And be immers'd into his death;
Blest are the souls that him obey,
And choose the strait and narrow way.

7 Thus by obedience do they prove
Their faith is that which works by love;
That they're no longer what they were,
But are by grace what now they are.

8 And dying in the Lord, 'tis said,
Forever blessed are the dead,
Here from their labors they shall rest,
Their works shall follow, and be bless'd

131 *The song of triumph.* 6.6.4*s*.

1 SALVATION now is come,
All honor to the Lamb,
Alleluia !
Let earth with heaven vie,
In raising him up high,
And all creation cry,
Alleluia !

2 The Babylonish beast,
To reign on earth hath ceas'd,
Alleluia !
Most righteous is the doom,
That on her now is come,
Salvation to the Lamb,
Alleluia !

3 The conquest of the Lord
Was by his flaming sword ;
Alleluia !
Marvelous are his ways,
His truth and justice praise,
And songs of triumph raise,
Alleluia !

4 Who shall not fear his name,
And glorify the Lamb ?
Alleluia !
His foes are all o'ercome,
A voice sounds from the throne,
Exclaiming, " It is done,"
Alleluia !

132 *The bright future.* 6.6.4*s*.

1 SOON shall we see the scene
John had reveal'd to him ;
Alleluia !

All nations shall bow down,
And worship Christ, the Lamb,
Him Lord of all shall own,
Alleluia !

2 Ye saints your voices raise,
Sound far and wide his praise,
Alleluia !
Join them in heaven above,
In showing forth your love,
And by your zeal it prove ;
Alleluia !

3 You have a work to do ;
That work do you pursue,
Alleluia !
Now is the time to fight,
Till all things are set right,
Press on with all your might,
Alleluia !

4 Things will not always be
As now on earth you see,
Alleluia !
Soon will a change take place,
When multitudes shall praise
The riches of God's grace ;
Alleluia !

133 *Christ's presence gives joy.* 7s.

1 HARK ! the trumpet's joyful sound !
How it echos all around !
Hark ! the great archangel's voice,
Causing myriads to rejoice !

2 But to all they will not be
Sounds of joy, but contrary ;
Many will be fill'd with dread,
When Christ comes to raise the dead.

3 Lo! He comes with flaming fire,
Taking vengeance on his foes!
None shall then escape his ire,
Who his gospel now oppose.

4 How appalling it will be,
When the foolish virgins see
All their hopes of heaven gone,
And a hell prepar'd for them!

5 But his saints, who him admire,
Will not fear the flaming fire;
As his bride will they rejoice
When they hear the Bridegroom's voice.

6 Perfect love will cast out fear
When the Bridegroom shall appear:
If by faith he's our delight,
How far more he'll be by sight!

134 *The great change on earth.* 7s.

1 WHAT a change will soon pass o'er
This our world, ne'er known before!
All the hosts of angels then
Will unite in praise with men.

2 All things then will be as new;
Men new objects will pursue;
Not, as now, seek each his own,
But the things of Christ alone.

3 Pride and envy, malice, hate,
Murders, lying, and the like,
These no longer shall prevail,
But the doing of God's will:

4 Babylon will be no more;
False religion will be o'er;
No more antichristian creeds,
[illegible]nces, and deeds.

5 But the simple gospel truth ;
Purposes confirm'd by oath,
Which the God of grace makes known
By his well-beloved Son.

6 Then the saints as one shall be ;
Eye to eye they all shall see :
Walking, as the apostles taught,
Hand in hand, as now they ought.

7 Then the world, at length, shall own,
God on earth did send his Son ;
And shall know he loveth them
With the love he loveth him.

135 *Come out of Babylon.* 8.7.7s.

1 TAKE heed lest the beast you worship,
Babylon the Great's his name ;
Or bow down before his image,
Or receive a mark from him :
They who do shall never rest
Day nor night, but be accurs'd.

2 God's great wrath, and without mixture,
They shall drink who favor him ;
And be plagu'd with fire and brimstone,
In the presence of the Lamb :
This shall be the lot of all
Who befriend this fiend of hell.

3 How this beast has tried the patience
Of the saints, while he has reign'd ;
Yet they swerv'd not from obedience,
And a good report obtain'd :
Faith in Jesus was their stay ;
None but him would they obey.

4 Much there is e'en now remaining,
Much of Babylon the Great;
Yet 'tis useless our complaining,
If we don't bold efforts make:
To show faithfulness we must
Wholly shake off all her dust.

136 *The harvest of the earth.* 8.7.7s.

1 I HEARD, says John, an angel crying
From the temple, as he came,
To another angel nigh him,
Like unto the Son of man;
"Thrust thy sickle in and reap,
For the harvest is quite ripe."

2 He who on a cloud was sitting,
On the earth his sickle thrust;
To no purpose was resisting,
All before him are but dust:
"Lo! e'en as a thief I come;"
Sounds the warning from the throne.

3 Soon will be the final reaping
Of the worthless vine of earth;
Then will joy be turn'd to weeping;
Wailing take the place of mirth:
Plagues each other will succeed,
Till the earth of foes is freed.

4 Then was heard a great voice, saying,
Glory, honor, to our God!
True and righteous are his judgments,
Which avenge his servants blood:
Alleluia! now is come
The marriage supper of the Lamb!

137 *The reward of the wicked.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE faithful witness saith, I come,
And every eye shall see the Lamb,
And they who pierced him :
All kindreds of the earth shall wail,
For fear of him their hearts shall fail,
What makes them fear, but sin ?

2 What awful threat'nings now we read
Against all such as do not heed,
The voice of God's dear Son :
God says that he will cut them down,
As hurtful cumberers of the ground,
And hell shall be their doom.

3 No earthly language can depict
What the unrighteous may expect,
When judged by the Lord :
The Spirit when he seeks to teach,
Makes use of figurative speech,
More dreadful than mere words.

4 Hell is the place assign'd to them ;
The lake of fire ; the gnawing worm ;
And everlasting night :
Banish'd forever from the Lord,
Thus they receive their just reward,
In hell's dark, horrid, pit.

138 *The future recompense.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 LO ! I am Alpha, saith the Lord,
And Omega, th' Almighty God,
And he which is to come !
I'm he that liveth, and was dead,
But now alive, the living Head,
For evermore, Amen.

2 Fear not, his language was to John,
The first, also the last, I Am,
Surely I quickly come ;
And my reward with me I bring,
And I will give to every man,
As each on earth hath done.

3 All they who in the right path keep,
And glory, life, and honor, seek,
Eternal life shall have :
But all who do not truth obey,
And mind not what the Scriptures say,
Damnation shall receive.

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4 Ye saints, in works of faith abound,
And in Christ's ways be ever found,
The future keep in view :
The more you work for Jesus here,
When you before him shall appear,
It will be well for you.

5 Yet all reward will be of grace,
And to the Lamb's eternal praise,
Who dwells in all his seed :
What they do right is done by him ;
'Tis he who works all good in them,
Their help in time of need.

6 Their righteousness is all of him,
Whose blood doth cleanse them from all sin,
And through his death they live :
His quickening power sets them free,
And makes them such as they must be,
And in him to believe.

139 *All working for the saints.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 GREAT is the Lord and great his power,
No limit to it can be set;
Whatever is, he ruleth o'er,
Nor ever made an error yet;
Nor ever can, for all he does
Is like himself, and changeless laws.

2 In what he's doing here below,
He's working out his sovereign will;
The winds, the waves, the hail, the snow,
They show forth his unerring skill;
Obedient to their Lord's command,
They move, but by his unseen hand.

3 Whate'er he does, 'tis for the good
Of his belov'd redeemed ones;
And thus he'd have it understood
By all his own adopted sons;
And though the world they know it not,
'Tis for the saints, what they're about.

4 And when the things of earth are o'er,
And all the works of men are done;
'Twill then be seen, but not before,
How for the saints work'd every man:
So angels minister to them,
And devils blindly do the same.

5 For them it was God sent his Son
To die, and for their sins t' atone:
What will the Lord withhold from them,
If he did not withhold his Son?
So every thing God has or does,
Is for the good of them he loves.

140 *The safety of the saints.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 WHENE'ER the Lord's about to do
Some work of vengeance 'gainst his [foes,
He never does that work pursue,
'Till all his own are safe from woes :
Upon them first he puts his seal,
That they 'mid plagues no fear may feel.

2 Then he no longer holdeth forth
The stormy winds, till then confin'd ;
But lets the whirlwind of his wrath
Go, and fulfill what he design'd :
But none, who on their foreheads have
The seal of God, can hurt receive.

3 When God pronounces, Woe ! woe ! woe !
'Tis 'gainst the world, and not his own ;
While they remain on earth below
They're safe, as if before the throne,
When God sends down appalling woes,
It is to plague and crush their foes.

4 Soon will the last of woes be o'er ;
The trumpet now is sounding loud ;
And songs of joy, unsung before,
Should everywhere from saints be heard ;
But 'tis a fearful deathlike knell,
To all the blinded friends of hell.

5 To save his people from the curse,
Christ stood as guilty in their place ;
Became as one accurs'd for us,
To save the guilty by his grace :
No harm can happen now to them,
Who flee for refuge unto him:

141 *The open pit.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 WHAT hellish darkness has o'erspread
For centuries, like a pall of death,
This sinful world on which we tread,
Fulfilling what the Scripture saith:
Twelve centuries, and sixty years,
Must be fulfill'd, God's book declares.

2 This time includes three trumpet woes
More dreadful than the ones before,
The Scriptures these great woes disclose,
By figures, we should ponder o'er:
A star is seen from heav'n to fall,
What follows well may men appall.

3 One, on the fallen star, bestows
A key, to open hell's deep pit;
Which open'd from the pit arose
A fiery smoke, and very thick:
The sun no longer gave its light;
The air became as dark as night.

4 The fiends of hell the earth o'erspread,
As scorpions do, tormenting men;
Marshal'd and guided by a head,
Apollyon, their king, his name;
But only men without God's seal,
The torments of these scorpions feel.

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5 'Tis a long time since hell's deep pit
Was open'd by the fallen star:
And yet, let none of us forget,
Still open is th' infernal door:
But soon again it shall be shut,
And Satan be confin'd in it.

6 Satan, and all the smoke of hell,
Hath now dominion o'er the world :
But when th' appointed time's fulfill'd,
Satan shall from his power be hurl'd :
Till then let saints be on their guard,
And keep the sayings of God's word.

7 Give the Almighty God no rest,
Until his promis'd reign shall come :
Till every nation shall be blest,
And made acquainted with his Son :
Till hallelujahs, loud and long,
Shall be the burden of all song.

142 *Clouds of smoke.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 WHEN hell's deep pit was open thrown,
And fiery clouds of smoke burst forth,
'Twas the fulfilling of but one
Of the last trumpets of God's wrath :
Two other of his dreadful woes
Were, for the future to disclose.

2 What hellish evils did arise
Upon the opening of the pit,
And took the nations by surprise,
The evils were so very great ;
"The Man of sin" then rear'd his head,
And Mahomet his falsehoods spread.

3 Both these on earth we witness yet,
Though fallen from their high estate,
But soon they will be cast, 'tis writ,
Into the quenchless fiery lake ;
Then will these woes be known no more,
And all the saints be rais'd to pow'r.

4 While these dark clouds of smoke remain,
And antichristian ways prevail,
Be wise and take the greatest pains
T' escape such dang'rous snares of hell ;
Keep to the Scriptures, and you'll find
These clouds dispers'd like smoke by wind.

5 Darkness exists not where there's light,
Nor error where the Scriptures shine ;
Ye saints, take heed your lamps burn bright,
And be a light unto mankind ;
God has decreed you shall prevail,
And dissipate the clouds of hell.

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6 How dreadful is the wrath of God,
When he sees fit to make it known !
How can mankind escape his rod,
And reconcil'd to him become ?
The gospel of God's grace sets forth
The only way t' escape his wrath.

7 A man shall be a hiding place,
And covert from the storm, 'tis writ,
And he is full of truth and grace,
And sits upon the mercy-seat :
Whoso approaches God through him
Shall be absolv'd from every sin.

8 Come unto me, cries Jesus Christ,
Ye that are heavy laden come,
Come, take my yoke, I'll give you rest,
And save you from the sinner's doom ;
No other name but mine can save,
No one, but Christ, true peace can give.

9 Ye saints, proclaim these truths aloud,
  Naught else can darkness dissipate ;
Shortly will truth disperse each cloud,
  Be zealous and the trial make,
Arise in all the Spirit's might,
Shine like the sun at noon-day height.

143 *The foolish virgins.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 A PARABLE did Jesus speak,
  On which we all should ponder well ;
That none of us may fall asleep,
  Like some who'll make their bed in hell.
What Jesus says, will come to pass,
And to the shame of some at last.

2 He tells us, at the midnight hour,
  A sudden outcry will be heard :—
Behold, the Bridegroom comes with power,
  And his exceeding great reward !
Arise, ye saints, ye virgins, come,
Go forth to meet, and welcome him !

3 Alas ! alas ! 'twill then be found
  That many will be unprepar'd ;
To them 'twill be no joyful sound,
  But one of trouble and despair :
As foolish virgins they did live ;
Too late their folly they perceive.

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4 Some think themselves betroth'd to Christ,
  That, with the wise, they have a part ;
An outward name is all their trust,
  No love have they within their heart :
Like virgins with their lamps in hand,
But in the lamps no oil is found.

5 Ye saints, do you the warning take,
From foolish virgins turn away ;
Of such, companions never make ;
Or you may fall asleep, as they :
Though midnight darkness reign around,
Do you, as watchful saints, be found.

6 Keep ye your lamps well trimm'd and bright,
Whatever others choose to do ;
The darker 'tis, give ye more light,
'Tis this your Lord expects of you :
" Watch ye," the heav'nly Bridegroom says,
Happy that soul, who him obeys !

144 *The door shut.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 "THE door was shut !" The Lord knows well ;
The horrors of that solemn hour ;
What numbers will go down to hell,
As soon as he shuts to the door :
What hopeless feelings of despair,
Will fill all worldly Christians there.

2 Buoy'd up with hope, e'en to the last,
They'll cry, " Lord open unto us ;"
But how they'll quail, and stand aghast,
When on them is pronounced the curse !
When, on that great tremendous day,
" I never knew you," Christ will say !

3 The Scriptures teach that so it is,
Numbers are dead, who say they live ;
And when Christ comes his saints to bless,
Think they his blessing will receive :
Of them, ye watchful saints, beware,
Avoid them, as you would a snare !

4 Such counterfeits are worse than all
The numerous foes your path beset :
Numbers by them are made to fall,
And into worldly bondage get.
With such as they have naught to do,
Though they be false, do you be true.

145 *Improving our talents.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 LET all of us consider well
What gifts and talents we possess ;
Now is the season to fulfill
Whate'er the Lord requires of us :
He gives us talents to improve,
To show our faithfulness and love.

2 Silver and gold, if we have none,
Then we have none to answer for ;
How many other things we own,
And things of greater value far !
The body, with its various powers,
And time with years, and days, and hours.

3 And, above all, our thinking soul,
By far the noblest part of man ;
The head, which all our powers controls,
And, for the whole, draws out the plan
How each shall be employ'd each day,
In the most profitable way.

4 Soon we must give account to him,
From whom our talents we receive ;
'Twill be of vast importance then,
A good account of them to give :
We can not too much trouble take,
The most of every one to make.

5 Think of the use which Jesus made
Of all the powers he possess'd,
When on him all our sins were laid,
And for us he became accurs'd :—
He magnified the broken law,
Obey'd it, and its curses bore.

6 His powers, of God and man combin'd,
Were all devoted to our good ;
And when his spirit he resign'd,
He shed for us his precious blood :
Nor does he for a moment cease
His powers to use in blessing us.

7 Of him, in all things, let us learn
To use our talents as we ought ;
And having thus our duty done,
Acknowledge that we merit naught,
Ascribing to his grace alone
The good of all that we have done.

146 *The true test.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 IF you are wise, you will avoid,
E'en as you would the leper's touch,
All who profess to love the word,
But no obedience pay to such :
Unprofitable ones are they,
A snare to them, who would obey.

2 The Pharisees of old profess'd,
To love the law, and keep it too ;
But, tried, they could not stand the test
Of light, "They say, but will not do."
Thus modern Pharisees will say
They love God's word, but wont obey.

3 Obedience is the test of love ;
Without it, love can not exist ;
'Tis thus they all, in heav'n above,
Prove that it is by them possess'd :
Love reigns in all their hearts supreme ;
In all they do, their love is seen.

4 'Tis by obedience we must prove
That faith in Christ we do possess ;
And faith is ever join'd with love ;
Obedience makes both manifest :
Go hand in hand alone with them,
Whose joy is to obey the Lamb.

5 Yet our obedience can not save
The soul, though perfect as the Lord's ;
It can not ransom from the grave,
Or merit e'en the least reward :
Naught, but the shedding of Christ's blood
Can reconcile us unto God.

6 So, when a soul in Christ believes,
At once he's justified by faith ;
A full forgiveness he receives,
And passes unto life from death :
'Tis then his Savior he obeys,
And loves to walk in all his ways.

147 *Ministering to the saints.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 THE Son of man will surely come
In glory with the heav'nly host ;
Then shall he sit upon his throne,
And make it known who love him most ;
For then will he judge every one,
By what from love to him they've done.

2 Hungry was I, he'll say to some,
  And ye provided me with meat ;
When I was thirsty, and found none
  To pity, then ye gave me drink ;
A stranger and in prison, sick
And naked, ye supplied my lack.

3 For, verily, to you I say,
  That whatsoever ye have done
Unto my brethren in this way,
  And that unto the least of them,
Not to them only, but to me
Ye did these acts of charity.

4 "Ye blessed of my Father, come ;
  The kingdom now inherit it ;
Prepar'd before the world began—
  And that for you—to you I give it."
This blessing will the Lord confer
On such as for his brethren care.

5 How Jesus toil'd and work'd for them,
  When from above to earth he came !
Nor, till he'd made an end of sin,
  And glorified his Father's name,
Did he from all his labors rest,
And in the grave alone they ceas'd.

6 What a bright pattern for his seed
  Was Jesus, toiling, working hard !
Providing for their every need,
  To make them bless'd through his reward.
Thus should we labor for the good
Of them for whom he shed his blood.

148 *The tree of life.* S. M.

1 BEHOLD the tree of life
By God in Eden plac'd ;
Untouch'd by Adam and his wife,
As though not to their taste.

2 A tree they did prefer,
Forbidden by the Lord ;
They ate thereof, and thus they were
Accursed by God's word.

3 The Tree of Life, we're told,
No longer is on earth ;
But in the Paradise of God,
For them of heav'nly birth.

4 'Tis Jesus that now says,
"Who eateth me, shall live ;"
Sufficient for you is my grace,
The vilest to forgive.

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5 The Tree of Life is now
For all who look to Christ ;
Turn ye your eyes from all below
To Jesus, and be blest.

6 Forbidden fruit avoid ;
To eat thereof is death :
Be satisfied with Christ, the Lord,
And feed on him by faith.

7 All fullness is in him,
Wisdom and righteousness ;
Justification from all sin,
To be by faith possess'd.

8 Life is in him alone,
And immortality ;
Whoso by faith feeds on the Son,
As he is, shall he be.

149 *The two visions.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 JOHN first in vision saw a seal
Plac'd on the servants of the Lord ;
A second vision then reveals
Them safe before the throne of God ;
Some of all nations, kindreds, tongues,
With robes of white and victor's palms.

2 How comforting these visions are
To all who fight for Jesus here !
Teaching the saints to cast all care
On their great Head, and banish fear,
As he is thinking good for them,
To give each saint the promis'd end.

3 Though tribulation be their lot
While fighting in their Savior's cause ;
'Tis what the saints of old, who fought,
Endur'd in taking up the cross ;
And what the Lord his followers told,
They must expect while in the world.

4 How great the change ! how soon 'twill be !
From struggling to triumphant rest !
From foes and tempters wholly free,
To live forever with the blest !
With robes made white by Jesus' blood,
And in his temple serving God !

150 *The things foretold.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 OH, let not earth thy vision blind :
Think of the wonders John beheld
In Patmos Isle, while there confin'd !
For us it was they were reveal'd :
And thus the Lord supplies our need,
And blesses such as hear and read.

2 Ponder well o'er the things he says,
About the churches he writes to ;
The conduct in them he doth praise,
And what he counsels them to do :
What he finds fault in them, avoid,
And what he praises, that pursue.

3 The vision of the heav'nly world,
In various lights, is held to view ;
That we its glories may behold,
And imitate what there they do :
Like them, fall down before the throne,
And worship and adore the Lamb.

4 The seals and trumpets there set forth
The dreadful things that were to be ;
'Till the seven vials of God's wrath
The earth of all its foes should free :
Then shall the saints meet their reward,
And reign triumphant, undisturb'd.

151 *The last vial.* L. M. 6 L's.

1 RAISE up, ye saints, your voices raise,
Look forward to bright future scenes,
And your Redeemer loudly praise,
For making known such hidden things ;
With joyful steps your course pursue,
Keeping those blessed scenes in view.

2 "Behold, e'en as a thief, I come !"
Says Jesus, with a warning voice ;
Take heed, lest any see your shame,
And o'er your nakedness rejoice :
Bless'd they who watch, and do not sleep,
And undefil'd their garments keep.

3 Soon the last vial of God's wrath,
Emptied shall be into the air :

A mighty voice shall then come forth,
And all throughout the earth shall hear,
As from the temple and the throne,
It cries like thunder, "It is done!"

4 Then shall the earth with trembling quake,
As man ne'er saw it do before;
The rage of voices shall it shake,
With lightnings and the thunders' roar:
And Babylon God's wrath shall drink,
And into final ruin sink.

5 I heard, says John, a mighty voice,
Like that of many waters roar;
And of great thunderings loudest noise,
A voice, as ne'er was heard before;
Crying in loud exulting strains,
"The Lord omnipotent now reigns!"

6 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad,
And honor give unto the Lamb;
His wife herself hath ready made,
And the Lamb's marriage now is come;
Praise ye our God, your voices raise!
In loud hosanna's sing his praise!

7 Behold the change the Lord hath wrought,
And how all things are now made new!
The desert, long consum'd with drought,
Where naught but thorns and briers grew,
Behold! it blossoms as a rose;
And trees and fruitful verdure grows!

8 The wolf, then, with the lamb shall dwell!
And rav'nous beasts a child shall lead;
Nor shall they longer hurt or kill,
But with the cow and ox shall feed:
The knowledge of the Lord shall be
Spread o'er the earth, as one vast sea!

152 *The King of glory.* C. M.

1 COME, let us now of Jesus sing,
Our mouths we'll open wide:
He is the everlasting King
Of heav'n, and earth beside.

Chorus—7.6.8s.

He is the King of glory,
The Lord of hosts his name,
Oh, spread abroad his glory,
The Lamb for sinners' slain;
Till all on earth shall join the song,
And him the Lord of all proclaim.

2 Though Lord of all, he came on earth,
And took the form of man;
The virgin Mary gave him birth,
And heav'n his praises sang.

Cho.—He is the King of glory, etc.

3 In heav'n they with united breath,
Proclaim'd him King of kings;
While here he died, and by his death
He made an end of sins.

Cho.—He is the King of glory, etc.

4 Exalted now at God's right hand,
A Savior and a King:
"Look unto me," is his command,
If you'd be sav'd from sin.

Cho.—He is the King of glory, etc.

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5 King Jesus is the Prince of peace,
His reign is one of love:
His throne is called "the throne of grace,"
At God's right hand above.
-He is the King of glory, etc.

6 Come boldly to the throne of grace,
Both saint and sinner come :
The one for mercy, and for peace :
The saints to bless the Lamb.
Cho.—He is the King of glory, etc.

7 Let every one that thirsteth come—
Drink at the fountain-head,
'Tis Jesus calls both old and young,
To give life to the dead.
Cho.—He is the King of glory, etc.

8 Great are the triumphs of his grace
And great his power to save ;
On earth he took the sinners' place,
To save all who believe.
Cho.—He is the King of glory, etc.

153 *Hosanna to Jesus.* 7*s.*

1 HARK ! in heav'n how they sing,
Glory to the Savior King !
All with one accord declare,
None with Jesus can compare.

Chorus—7.5.8.5*s.*

Sing hosanna to Jesus,
Exalt ye his name
None but Jesus can bless us,
The Lamb that was slain,
He's the Lord of all creation !
And the Author of salvation !
He's the life and resurrection !
Who is like to him ?

2 He is full of grace and truth,
Gracious words flow from his mouth,

Causing gladness to abound,
At their sweet life-giving sound.

Cho.—Sing hosanna to Jesus, etc.

3 Jesus is the Lord of lords ;
In his hands are great rewards ;
Crowns of glory he'll bestow
On the faithful here below.

Cho.—Sing hosanna to Jesus, etc.

4 When the trump of God shall sound,
And the Lord from heav'n shall come,
Happy they who then are found
With the wedding garment on.

Cho.—Sing hosanna to Jesus, etc.

5 Jesus did on earth prepare
Clothing for his bride to wear ;
'Tis his robe of righteousness,
And her heav'nly bridal dress.

Cho.—Sing hosanna to Jesus, etc.

6 Sinners cloth'd by faith in this,
Glory in his righteousness ;
All their sins are cover'd o'er,
And they're made by Jesus pure.

Cho.—Sing hosanna to Jesus, etc.

7 Spread the glorious news around
Till all hear the gospel sound—
Sinners cleans'd by Jesus' blood
Through him reconcil'd to God.

Cho.—Sing hosanna to Jesus, etc.

8 Oh, ye saints, redeem'd to God,
Sing his praises, sing aloud :
Serve the Lord with heart and soul :
Never let your love wax cold.

Sing hosanna to Jesus, etc.

154 *God's word will judge us at the last day.* 6.4s.

1 GOD'S word can never change,
Happen what may;
Like Jesus, 'tis the same
Day after day:
What God hath spoken once
He never can renounce,
'Tis not a thing of chance
What God doth say.

2 God's word will judge us all
At the last day;
Then we shall hear his call,
And must obey.
If now we serve the Lamb,
Living by faith on him;
Who, then, shall us condemn,
At the last day?

3 When Jesus Christ shall come
From heav'n above;
All then will hear their doom,
As they deserve.
Some will be filled with shame,
When Jesus calls each name,
And shall aloud proclaim
What they have done.

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4 Search now God's holy word,
Mind what he says;
Great will be his reward,
Who it obeys.
All, who his sayings keep,
Christ will own as his sheep,
And such shall surely reap
His warmest praise.

5 May this from us be heard
Morn, noon, and night—
"Oh, how I love thy word!
'Tis my delight!"
This is our only guide,
No other word beside
Will we therein confide,
To lead us right.

6 God's word is food indeed,
As manna sweet;
'Tis ever-living seed,
Like finest wheat.
Come all who will, and eat;
Why toil for what's not meat?
Food from the Scriptures seek;
All else reject.

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7 Like crystal is God's word,
Water of life;
Pure, and supremely clear,
Fountain of light;
Flowing forth from the throne,
Where sits the ris'n Lamb,
Like a flood, 'twill flow on
Dispersing night.

8 Nor will it cease to spread,
Till with new life
Zion lifts up her head,
Crown'd with God's light.
Up, all who love the Lord,
Take ye the Spirit's sword,
Arm'd only with God's word,
Go forth to fight.

155 *The dear Beloved.* 8.7*s.*

1 LEANING on the dear Beloved,
Through the wilderness I roam;
Happy, yea, supremely happy,
In his company alone.

2 For his sake I have forsaken
What before I loved too well;
And I find I've not mistaken
The right way to do his will.

3 No one can serve God and Mammon;
They who try, are sure to fail:
While the heart remains divided,
All its warmth proceeds from hell.

4 Such a heart can feel no pleasure
In the company of God;
Cold, and desolate, and dreary,
Are its moments with the Lord.

5 Thoughts of God's great love and kindness
Fire the undivided heart;
Nor will it endure intruders,
Bidding them at once depart.

6 Who can be compared to Jesus?
He's an ever-loving Friend:
Honor, glory, praise and blessing
Be to him, and without end.

156 *Alpha and Omega.* 8.7*s.*

1 LET the Lord of Hosts be praised;
Christian saints, exalt his name:
You have reason, who are raised
From the dead, to spread his fame.

2 He's the "Alpha and Omega!"
From eternity "I Am"!

Ere there was a single creature,
He was then, as now, the same.

3 He made all things for his pleasure
As he willed, so he performed:
God Almighty knows not failure;
From his course he can't be turned.

4 To show forth his brightest glory,
He lets sin reign unto death:
Then the dead he'll call before him
Unto judgment, as he saith.

5 Through the Son we see the Father,
Executing all his will;
First creating, then redeeming,
His whole pleasure to fulfill.

6 Quickly is the end approaching;
May I then in Christ be found:
Of his righteousness partaking,
And his praises ever sound.

157 *Living ever with God.* 8.7s. P. M.

1 THE soul, united to the Lord,
Is joined to him forever:
What binds him is the life of God,
And naught that life can sever.

2 Earthly connections soon must cease;
But not so those of heaven:
When death his spirit shall release,
He'll be with Christ forever.

3 No separation can take place;
With him he is one Spirit:
And God's eternal happiness
He will with him inherit.

4 May this assurance cheer my heart,
That I am one with Jesus;
And make me willingly to part
With all, when death shall seize me.

5 And, while remaining here on earth,
May I be ever learning
To value more my heavenly birth,
With all thereto belonging;

6 But above all to see in Christ
More of my heavenly Father;
In whose dear bosom may I rest
Forever and forever.

158 *God revealed in the Son.* L. M.

1 THOU great, thou wise, thou holy God!
Without beginning, without end!
By no one fully understood;
God can alone God comprehend.

2 Thou dost reveal thyself to us
By Jesus, thy beloved Son:
Him by beholding, we can thus
Concerning thee, our Father, learn.

3 The Father's love is thus made known
Through Jesus to the heirs of grace:
And so, in ages yet to come,
In him they'll see their Father's face.

4 For this great end God sent his Son
On earth, to save the chosen race;
And by the gospel to make known
His mercy, love, and truth, and grace.

5 So in the world that is to come,
God's kindness will be fully seen
For choosing us in Christ, his Son,
To be forever one with him.

159 *Provision of grace.* L. M.

1 BORN of the flesh, far off from God,
How dark the state we then were in!
Without a ray of light to guide
Our feet from death to Christ the Lamb.

2 Forever praised be thy name
For the provision of thy grace,
Bestowed upon us in the Son,
When numbered with thy chosen race.

3 Whoever now the gospel heeds,
Takes up the cross and follows Christ,
Will find in him all that he needs
To make him now and ever blest.

4 Pardon, and peace, and endless life,
In union with the Son of God,
Are blessings realized by faith
And growing knowledge of the Lord.

5 What now seems dark will soon be light;
In heaven all darkness is unknown:
Shortly will faith give place to sight,
And we shall know as we are known.

160 *One with Jesus.* 8.7s.

1 SEEK for knowledge that is lasting,
Seek it at the fountain head;
Here 'tis found, and had by asking;
Come, and learn what God hath said.

2 Knowledge gained from God is treasure,
Nor can it be ever lost;
It affords unfading pleasure,
Without money, without cost.

3 What God teaches is of Jesus;
Too much we can never learn:
To know him is life eternal,
And to see our God in him.

4 By beholding God's own image
In his dear beloved Son,
We are changed by the Spirit
Into what we see of him.

5 Jesus is the same forever;
All who know him are so too:
Nothing can them ever sever,
For the Lord himself says so.

6 Jesus is forever happy;
All who know him are the same:
Justified by Jesus risen,
Ever thus they will remain.

161 *All honor to Jesus.* 8.7s.

1 HERE on earth the dear Redeemer
Came from heaven to do God's will;
To procure his seed's salvation
From the dreadful curse of hell.

2 He for them the curse endured,
Forfeiting for them his life:
None can tell the pains he suffered
To give them the promised life.

3 Treated as a cursed being,
He received the sinner's doom;
Bore it all without complaining,
Till the dreadful work was done.

4 Can we give him too much honor,
We, for whom he suffered thus?

Not in heav'n nor earth's another
Who could save us from the curse.

5 Love like his exceeds all others;
Ours to him should be the same:
Do not give that to another
Which alone is due to him.

6 Think, when we appear before him,
He'll alone be "all in all":
Now let us give him all glory,
Not half service, but our all.

162 *The heart lightened.* L. M.

1 AWAKE ye, from the dream of earth,
All ye who are of heavenly birth:
'Tis not for you, the heirs of God,
Your hearts with cares of earth to load.

2 Before you see th' eternal day;
Leave earth behind, and come away:
A voice from heaven cries, "Follow me,"
And where I am, there you shall be.

3 The world hates Jesus; do not you
Join hand in hand with those who do;
For he that makes the world his friend,
Will with the wicked be condemned.

4 Onward the narrow path pursue;
'Tis that alone marked out for you:
'Tis that th' exalted Jesus trod,
The only path that leads to God.

5 Sing loudly as you travel on,
That all may hear redemption's song;
And see how happy it makes you,
Who thus the narrow path pursue.

163 *The spouse of Christ.* L. M.

1 WHO is this fair and happy one,
In company with Christ alone?
She cometh from the wilderness;
On her Beloved's arm she rests.

2 There is but one that can lay claim,
And to such honor can attain:
She who is as the morning bright,
The spouse of Christ, arrayed in white.

3 Her heart, till lately cold and dead,
Burns now with love for Christ, her head:
And having given to him her heart,
Henceforth from him she'll never part.

4 Oh, "thou art fair, my spouse, my love;"
"No spot's in thee," "born from above,"
Redeemed from death by Jesus' blood,
'Tis I who speak, thy Savior—God.

5 Thus in communion with the Lord,
Shut from the world, how sweet 's his word!
When all's a wilderness around;
How blessed is the gospel sound!

6 What can I want beside the Lord?
Who can my heart such joy afford?
On his dear arm alone I'll lean,
And in his company be seen.

164 *Ever with the Lord.* C. M.

1 THE being ever with the Lord
Can only give delight
To such as love and keep his word,
The children of the light.

2 But, oh! what comfort it affords
  To every one of them,
Without a doubt, to be assured
  They'll ever be with him:

3 All sins forever purged away,
  Through his all-cleansing blood;
The body changed, at the last day,
  Like to the Son of God:

4 An endless separation made
  From everything of earth;
And heavenly blessings in their stead,
  Of pure, transcendent worth.

5 Let all, united unto Christ,
  Remember always this:
With him forever they're to rest,
  And share his happiness.

6 Our minds should ever dwell thereon,
  And we shall not regret,
When the appointed time shall come,
  To see all earth a wreck.

165 *Learning to know God.* L. M.

1 NO creature can God fully know,
  Nor apprehend infinity;
Yet let us ever onward go
  In learning, to eternity.

2 Let us improve the means we have,
  Assured that these are all we need
To learn enough, while here we live,
  Until into God's presence led.

3 In heaven naught will be ever known
  T' obstruct the soul's blest onward course;

For there the Lamb leads every one
Unto the living water's source.

4 In him they learn to know their God,
Though but in part, while here on earth;
In heaven more clearly's understood
His glory, and his matchless worth.

5 There they all serve the Lord, their God,
In ways they cannot here below;
Nor need, as here, the written word,
To teach them what they are to do:

6 For God's their life, and works in them,
And hence they cannot go astray;
And, being like unto God's Son,
Their happiness is to obey.

166 *The work of Faith.* 9.6*s*.

1 SHOULD we be weary in well-doing,
As God is never so?
What work for him we are pursuing,
With it let's onward go.

2 Till we discover something better
Than that we've now in hand,
Let's be assured no work is fitter,
To which we could attend.

3 Faith, hope, and love, are ever needful
In doing work for God:
The unbelieving, and the fearful,
Can never please the Lord.

4 For God alone we're called to labor;
His work can never fail:
No hindrances should make us waver,
Or cause us to stand still.

5 Jesus the Lord's our great example;
Naught turned him from his work.
So, all who would for Jesus labor,
Like him should ne'er look back.

6 The work that Jesus now is doing
There's nothing can improve:
His body constantly is growing
Up into him in love.

167 *Christ the curse bearer.* S. M.

1 HOW solemn is the thought,
Yea, awful in th' extreme,
Jesus suspended on the cross,
Atoning there for sin!

2 Could no way be devis'd
To save from sin but this?
Must all mankind have sunk to hell,
Had Christ not borne the curse?

3 It is a solemn truth,
This must have been the case;
No child of Adam can be sav'd,
Except it be by grace.

4 Grace came by Jesus Christ;
Yet, to bestow that grace,
He must himself become a curse,
And take the sinner's place.

5 No other way but this
Could God devise to save;
But by destroying death itself,
And rising from the grave.

6 Faith now the sinner saves,
Faith, in what Christ hath done;

Whoso has faith new life receives,
And is with Christ made one.

7 Break forth in praise to him;
Exalt the Saviour's name:
Worthy for ever is the Lamb,
For he for us was slain.

168 *The new life of Faith.* C. M.

1 GREAT are the drawbacks here on earth,
To keep the soul from God:
'Tis needful we take heed, and be
At all times on our guard.

2 "Born of the flesh," the soul hates God,
Till changed by his grace;
But being cleans'd by Jesu's blood,
He loves the gospel ways.

3 'Tis not without a struggle, then,
The soul holds on its way;
And, lest by sin we be o'ercome,
We have to watch, and pray.

4 In former days we liv'd at ease,
As all men love to do;
Seeking alone the flesh to please,
The course that leads to woe.

5 Not now, as then, by sight we live,
But the new life of faith;
Our hearts we set on things above,
Far from all sin and death.

6 Grateful for what we now possess,
Through God's abounding grace;
Onward to higher bliss we press,
To see our Father's face.

169 *Joying in God.* 7s.

1 HOW delightful 'tis to know,
We're exempt from every woe;
And, through Christ's atoning blood,
Reconciled unto God.

2 Well may we rejoice to come,
In the name of Christ the Lamb,
To our Father's throne of grace,
With thanksgiving and with praise.

3 Worthy art thou, O, our God,
For thy praises to be heard:
We with heav'nly hosts would vie,
In exalting Jesus high.

4 Joying in our God we're strong,
In thy strength we journey on—
Fearless of the foes we meet,
Knowing nothing of defeat.

5 Who can stay the onward course
Of almighty power in us?
Great though all against us is,
Greater is the power of grace.

6 When we come unto our end,
And behold our heav'nly friend;
Oh, how loud our praise shall be,
All throughout eternity.

170 *The believer comforted.* 7.6s.

1 HOW sweet to go to Jesus,
And listen to his voice:
'Tis he alone can teach us,
And make our hearts rejoice.

2 "Thy maker is thine husband,"
We hear him sweetly say:
"The Lord," and "thy Redeemer,"
Whom all in heav'n obey.

3 Let ev'ry hill and mountain,
Far from their places move;
Yet never shall my kindness
Depart from those I love.

4 Thine heart, though "tossed with tempest,"
Afflicted, and forlorn,
I'll fill with joy and gladness,
And "comfort all that mourn."

5 God teaches all his children,
And "great shall be their peace;"
No terror shall come near thee,
Nor aught shall thee distress.

6 "Let not your heart be troubled,"
"Nor let it be afraid;"
Your Savior will defend you,
And give you needful aid.

171 *Things eternal.* L. M.

1 'TIS what endureth we should choose,
And not what soon will pass away;
How many every thing will lose,
And all their hopes end in dismay.

2 A voice I heard, and it said, "cry,"
"All flesh is like the with'ring grass,
And all its goodliness shall die;
But God's word shall for ever last."

3 Oh, thou who dost the gospel bring!
Lift up thy voice, be not afraid,

Until the rocks break forth, and sing,
And many live who now are dead.

4 When all things seen shall be as naught,
The gospel truth shall still remain,
With all who have by it been brought
To Jesus Christ, and freed from sin.

5 Break forth and sing redeeming grace,
All ye who hear the gospel sound;
To Jesus loud hosannas raise,
And spread the joyful news around.

7 Soon, earthly things will be no more;
Not so the gospel's glorious light:
When earthly glory shall be o'er,
New things shall open to our sight.

172 *Adam sins.* L. M.

1 THE earth at first an Eden was!
No sin, no curse, nor death, nor strife
Was known in that pure, happy place
Where Adam dwelt with Eve, his wife.

2 But 'twas not always to be so;
E'en earth, so richly bless'd by God,
Lacked something that they wish'd to know—
What evil was, as well as good.

3 Becoming wise in their own eyes,
Concerning what was for their good,
They proved themselves to be unwise
By eating the forbidden fruit.

4 They gained what they desired to know,
But oh! at what a frightful cost!
They lost all good, gained only woe,
And out of Eden they were cast.

173 *God's love and grace.* L. M.

1 MYSTERY of mysteries this!
How deep are God's designs, how wise!
'Twas to make known his love and grace,
The first man, Adam, sins, and dies.

2 The earthly Eden's now no more,
But something better far behold:
A heav'n, prepared with open door,
For sinners who on Christ lay hold.

3 There, in the presence of their God,
How great their joy, their love, for him
Who loved them, and shed his blood
To wash away their ev'ry sin!

4 This joy 's now realiz'd by faith;
Who looks to Christ will find it so:
He passes unto life from death,
And all things in him become new.

5 His heart, from earthly fetters freed,
Begins the life of heav'n to taste;
Of worldly sweets he has no need,
But finds his all in Jesus Christ.

174 *Delivery from sin.* 7s.

1 MAN from Eden was cast out!
Think how wretched was his lot!
All around a wilderness!
Banish'd from the land of bliss!

2 Great and awful was his fall;
Sinning, Adam lost his all:
Falling from the hight of bliss
To the deepest wretchedness.

3 All mankind in Adam died ;
Hell's broad gate flew open wide :
Ev'ry soul now born from him
Is concluded under sin.

4 One there is—the Son of God—
Not of Adam's tainted blood ;
He hath made an end of sin
For each soul that looks to him.

5 He's the woman's promis'd seed ;
Whoso trusts in him is freed—
Freed forever from all sin,
Through the blood Christ shed for him.

6 Blest as Adam was at first,
He became as one accursed ;
But whoso is blest in Christ
Will remain forever blest.

175 *Adam's fall.* 7s.

1 WHEN God first created man,
He was placed on earth alone ;
No companion was there then
Which was suitable for him.

2 God a woman did create,
Gave her to him for his mate ;
But she prov'd to him his bane,
By enticing him to sin.

3 "What is this that thou hast done ?"
Woman; answer if you can :
Ruin'd, with thyself, thine head,
And brought death on all thy seed.

4 For thine act naught can atone
But the death of God's dear Son ;
Yet this Savior men despise,
Till God opens their blind eyes.

176 *Come to Jesus.* 7s.

1 NONE are righteous—no, not one;
All, like sheep, astray are gone;
None to Jesus ever come,
Till they 're by the Father drawn.

2 Though the world despise the Lamb,
And will perish in their sin;
Yet the Lord will surely save
All who on his Son believe.

3 Come who will, to Jesus come;
Come the heav'nly race and run:
All who hear, and him obey,
Have their sins all washed away.

4 Fear thou not to bear the cross;
Be prepared to suffer loss;
Be in earnest, onward go,
Leaving all for Christ below.

5 View the prize, the heav'nly prize!
Let the sight delight your eyes!
Christ "a crown of life" will give
All who to him faithful live.

177 *Laboring in vain.* 7s.

1 HAPPY, happy, blissful state!
In the which God did create
Man and woman on the earth;
Happy were they at their birth!

2 All their bliss it pass'd away,
When they chose to disobey;
Naught of Eden then remain'd;
Never can it be regain'd.

3 Though man strive with all his power
To force open Eden's door,

And make earth a paradise—
While he's lab'ring thus, he dies!

4 Spend not thus your strength in vain,
Eden's blessings to regain:
Jesus greater can bestow
Than are to be found below.

178 *The greater gain.* 7*s*.

1 GREATER blessings hath the Lord
Than what Eden could afford;
Without money, without price,
He can give God's paradise.

2 'Tis by faith you enter in,
Cleans'd by Jesus from all sin;
Once admitted by God's grace,
Evermore you'll see his face.

3 Not as Adam and his wife,
Driven from the tree of life,
But forever you will eat
Its life-giving, heav'nly fruit.

4 All who there admittance gain,
Eden's loss regret not then;
Earth can yield but earthly good—
Heaven, the life and power of God!

5 Think how happy they will be
When from earthly fetters free!
You may now enjoy a taste,
If you feed by faith on Christ.

179 *Sin abounding.* S. M.

1 HOW quickly evil spread
From Eve to Adam first!
And then it poisoned all their seed,
And all became accursed.

2 Men multiplied on earth,
And evil, at great rate,
Till God stretch'd forth his hand in wrath,
Destroying all but eight!

3 God teaches us by that,
That all deserve his curse;
And when left by themselves to act,
They go from bad to worse.

4 And 'tis so even now—
By nature none are good;
But Jesus he can make them so,
Through his all-cleansing blood.

5 His Spirit, too, he gives,
And makes them one with him:
He that was dead, behold, he lives!
Made pure and free from sin!

180 *Sin pardoned.* S. M.

1 NO one, but Jesus, can
The captive sinner free:
He came on earth, became a man,
Proclaiming liberty.

2 Behold the Lamb of God!
Behold him on the cross!
Naught but the shedding of his blood,
Can free us from the curse.

3 Whoso looks up in faith,
Though dead, yet he shall live;
And never know "the second death;"
God will his sins forgive.

4 Break forth, each ransomed one!
Loud praises sing to him

Who sits a priest upon his throne,
And pardons all thy sin!

5 Go forth, and sin no more;
Fight the good fight of faith:
The holy warfare ne'er give o'er;
"Be faithful unto death."

181 *The final restoration.* C. M.

1 WHAT though the earth be full of sin,
God will destroy it all:
Soon not a vestige shall remain,
Of ruin from the fall.

2 The second Adam shall restore
The ruins of the first;
Make all things new, and, what is more,
Make vilest sinners just!

3 The devil's work he will destroy;
His captives he'll set free:
Their weeping shall be chang'd to joy
To all eternity.

4 They who shall sin's dread wreck survive
Will find that this is true:
Their bodies shall be made alive,
And all things become new.

182 *The lake of fire.* C. M.

1 BE wise before destruction come;
Seek shelter from the storm:
To Jesus flee; have faith in him,
If you'd be kept from harm.

2 'Twill be with many, as of old,
Who perished in the flood;
Too late to profit, they'll behold
The value of Christ's blood.

3 When once the door of heav'n is shut,
As it was with the ark,
Then ev'ry one who is shut out,
Will hear the word, "depart."

4 Then down into the lake of fire,
And brimstone, they'll be cast;
And sink in horror, and despair
For ever, as accurs'd.

5 But all found written in the book,
The Lamb's own book of life,
Will find themselves within the ark,
In heav'n, with Jesus safe.

6 Oh happy they! how wise they are,
Who heed God's warning voice,
And turn to Christ a willing ear,
And him make now their choice.

183 *The Christian pilgrim.* 8.7*s*.

1 CHRISTIAN pilgrim, do not falter,
Though iniquity abound—
Keep your eye upon your master:
Ever in his ways be found.

2 Though your worldly friends despise you,
Jesus he delights in you:
'Tis your Father now that tries you,
'Tis your good he has in view.

3 Earth's not meant to be an Eden,
If it were he'd make it so:
He's preparing now, in heaven,
Greater joys than all below.

4 Study only now to please him,
"Casting all your care on him:"
"Be not faithless, but believing,"
Trusting him in every thing.

5 Take heed lest your heart be lukewarm;
Serve your Lord with true delight.
Turn your eyes from things around you:
Live by faith, and not by sight.

184 *The Christian stranger.* 8.7*s*.

1 HAPPY art thou, though a stranger
In a world that hates thy God:
Foes can never rend asunder
What is joined to the Lord.

2 Never let thine heart be troubled—
Never let it be afraid;
Look to Jesus to uphold you;
Let your mind on him be stay'd.

3 Men will tempt you to be faithless—
And with many they succeed;
But 'tis only with the pray'rless,
Who the warning do not heed.

4 Onward press with faith and vigor,
In the strait and narrow way:
Jesus who hath gone before you,
Do thou follow, and obey.

5 Think of, when you end your journey,
How the present will appear:
Act then now, as you'll approve of,
When you are no longer here.

185 *No failure with God.* L. M.

1 IN looking at all things below,
We little see but sin and woe;
Black clouds of darkness veil the earth,
As all are sinners from their birth.

2 Although the gospel light has shone
On this benighted earth so long;
How very few rejoice therein,
While multitudes delight in sin.

3 Has then the gospel shone in vain,
And prov'd a failure among men?
Oh no! the utmost has been done,
That God appointed, by his Son.

4 The sheep have heard the shepherd's voice,
Been brought in Jesus to rejoice;
Not one the Father gave to him
But what the Lord has saved from sin.

5 No failure can the gospel know,
Whate'er God plans, he's sure to do—
Go on and spread the gospel light,
Be sure the Lord will do what's right.

186 *No mistake with God.* 8.7*s*.

1 WHAT if men keep on opposing,
Can they triumph over God?
To their hurt is what they're doing,
Bringing on themselves the rod.

2 Never, Christian, be discourag'd
In the work of serving Christ;
Things that may appear against you,
Are appointed as the best.

3 Only be thou true and faithful;
Seeking light from God's pure word;
Shunning what's not there, as hateful,
God will bless you, be assured.

4 Banish from your mind misgiving,
Whatsoever turn things take:
Ever in the Lord believing,
He can never make mistake.

5 Be assur'd that God is working
All things after his own will;
Foes and friends are both his servants,
His good pleasure to fulfil.

187 *Patiently working.* L. M.

1 ETERNITY! how grand the thought!
Its wondrous meaning we know not!
Language and thought must ever fail,
To grasp what God can not reveal.

2 The thought thereof the soul expands,
And drives impatience from our minds:
It teaches God has time to do
What he has promised, and will too.

3 In planning, God no limit knows,
Only as suiting what he does:
Thus when creation's work began,
Twas all in six days to be done.

4 So God, in making all things new,
Knows all that he intends to do,
Nor is he straitened, as to time,
To fashion all things to his mind.

5 Yet not a moment God doth waste,
Nor e'er appears in undue haste;
In working we must keep God's time;
Not be before, nor yet behind.

188 *Salvation's work.* 8.7*s*. P. M.

1 WHEN Christ appear'd upon the earth,
His work was set before him:—
To rescue from deserved wrath
His seed, and bear it for them.

2 How great and dreadful was that work!
Yet naught could turn him from it.
He went to it with his whole heart,
Nor ceased till he had done it.

3 Both hell and earth did him oppose,
Withstanding the Almighty:
He hid his glory from his foes,
And took the form of servant.

4 He did what God alone could do,
By him who is his "Fellow."
Faithful to death was he, and true,
And then his work was over.

5 O sinner, look to him in faith,
Whoever would be saved:
He that believes is pass'd from death
To endless life and glory.

189 *The great reward* 8.7*s*. P. M.

1 JESUS, while doing his great work,
Had his reward before him;
With cheerfulness the cross he took,
For the joy set before him.

2 The promise was, that he should see
His seed with him in heaven;
And every one in him should be
Made perfect with the Father.

3 And so he died, and rose again,
To make redemption certain:
And see his seed, all free from sin,
The seed the Father gave him.

4 And now with joy he calls aloud
By the glad gospel trumpet;
Behold me, risen from the dead,
And your salvation's certain.

5 And you my great reward shall share,
And be with me in glory:
The world forsake, and my cross bear;
Lo, I am gone before you.

190 *Sleep no more.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 OH sleeper! when wilt thou awake?
Ere long, and it will be too late;
Life's dream will soon be o'er.
What sudden horror then shall seize
The dreamers, who have lived at ease,
When shut they see the door!

2 If others choose to keep asleep,
And fancy themselves wide awake,
Oh, be thou far more wise:
Arise, and shake thyself from dust!
By faith thine earthly fetters burst;
To Jesus turn thine eyes.

3 The night's far spent, the day's at hand!
Hark 'tis the Lord of life's command,
Awake, and sleep no more:
O Zion, God delights in thee!
Shake off thy chains, and be thou free;
Break through the prison door.

4 Thy full redemption's price is paid!
Arise, go forth, be not afraid;
Christ has redeemed thee!
Do but his will, and thou shalt know,
That what he says is all quite true—
That he hath made you free.

191 *The heavenly glory.* S. M.

1 THE things which are above
I'll set before mine eye,
And meditate on God's great love,
Till I ascend on high.

2 What sort of place 'twill be
The soul will then dwell in;
I can not tell, but when set free
From earth, I shall know then.

3 'Twill be where God's throne is,
And Christ, the risen Lamb—
With all the ransom'd, sav'd by grace,
And the angelic band.

4 I there shall be employed
In work on earth unknown;
In work by saints in light enjoyed,
And holy ones alone.

5 No language can describe
The glory of the place:
'Tis the King's palace for his bride,
For sinners saved by grace.

6 Would you be happy there?
Obey the bridegroom's voice;
Set your affections on him here;
Make him alone your choice.

192 *The things above.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 LET'S sing about the things above;
These, more than all we're told to love,
And above all to seek:
They are not suited to the flesh,
And only known, and lov'd by such
As are for heav'n made meet.

2 These things we never yet have seen,
But we have heard reports of them
By the Lord's Spirit giv'n:
Till then it could not have been known,
But by their author, God, alone,
What he's prepared in heav'n.

3 The highest goodliness of earth,
All fades away, as nothing worth,
Beside the things above:
No thought of man at all can reach,
Except the spirit doth him teach,
These wonders of God's love.

4 Let earth be banished from the mind,
And all its trifles left behind,
In pressing toward the prize:
With single eye, and fervent faith,
Continue on, e'en unto death,
With heav'n before your eyes.

193 *The heavenly inheritance.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 WHEN earth's foundation first was laid,
The kingdom was prepar'd by God,
For his appointed heirs:
And ever since it has remain'd
All pure, and will be to the end,
And is made sure as theirs.

2 It is as different from all
The kingdoms we on earth behold,
As light from darkness is;
The pow'r of God is that of love,
'Tis this that rules all heav'n above,
Producing perfect bliss.

3 The absence of this love below,
Makes earth a scene of direful woe,
The counterpart of hell;
The contrast which the saints will see,
When in heav'n's kingdom they shall be,
Will make them happier still.

4 'Tis needful for their future good,
And for the glory of the Lord,
That things be as they are:
'Tis only for a little while,
And all on earth that is so vile,
Shall be again no more.

194 *All things new.* 8.7*s.*

1 WHEN things present shall be over,
And all things be made anew;
Who can now conceive the glory,
That will open to our view;
Yet 'twill be a diff'rent kind
Than hath enter'd, here, the mind.

2 Something new, all thought surpassing;
Things that will for ever last;
Satisfying, yet not cloying,
Yielding peace, and settled rest.
Not like earth's delusive joy,
But what nothing can destroy.

3 Heav'n's peculiar highest glory
Is, we're told, the Lord is there!
There he will be seen for ever
As he never can be here;
And the saints, by whom he's seen,
Will be changed and made like him.

4 There none weary in his service,
Nor are doubtful what to do:
Never are they cold, or lukewarm,
But, with zeal their work pursue,
God in them, and they in him;
Pleasing him in every thing.

195 *Living for the future.* C. M.

1 AS heav'n will be my future home,
Let me prepare for it,
And learn thereof whate'er I can,
And useless things forget.

2 The heirs thereof are not of earth,
For they are "born again,"
Partaking of a heav'nly birth,
What is this world to them?

3 Earth and its vanities I'll leave
To them of earthly minds:
But as for me, by faith I'll live—
Look forward, not behind.

4 While here, much work I have to do,
To show the pow'r of grace;
O may I faithful be, and true,
And gladly bear the cross.

5 God would not leave me here below
But to show forth his praise:
That others too, by me, may know
The riches of his grace.

6 The gospel truth I'll therefore spread,
While in this world I dwell,
That Jesus Christ may see his seed,
The travail of his soul.

196 *Honor the Savior.* L. M.

1 SING praises to the Lord most high,
For sending here his Son to die,
To save his people from all sin,
And, by his death, them to redeem.

2 How great the sacrifice he made,
That he might see, alive, his seed:
In Adam they all died with him;
In Christ, they're made alive again.

3 Break forth, and sing your Savior's praise,
Ye who are saved by his grace:
You owe your life and all to him—
Think what it cost him to redeem.

4 Afflicted and distressed was he!
And made a curse to set you free!
But, though you cannot him repay,
In all things his commands obey.

5 'Tis this that he requires of you,
Whate'er he tells you, that to do:
"Ye are" says Jesus Christ "my friends,"
"Who do whatever I command."

197 *The sure salvation.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 WHAT brought the Son of God to earth,
And made him taste the Father's wrath,
Due to rebellious man:
'Twas love to God, and to all those
Whom God, the Father, in him chose,
Before the world began.

2 He lov'd them, as his Father's gift,
And so his Father's bosom left,
To save them by his blood.
Like sheep, they all had gone astray;
He came to make for them a way
Back to the fold of God.

3 So their salvation now is sure,
For them he did the curse endure,
And all their debt he paid.
God's law lays nothing to their charge;
The gospel bids them go at large,
And follow Christ their head.

4 Ye ransom'd saints lift up your voice;
Praise God for making you his choice
Before the world began!
Praise him for sending you his Son,
That for your sins he might atone,
O praise the risen Lamb!

198 *Labor not in vain.* C. M.

1 THE Christian has to labor hard,
But then, 'tis not in vain:
Unlike the children of this world,
He seeks the things not seen.

2 How foolish 'tis to spend one's strength
For that which profits not,

And, at the end, to find at length,
We've spent our strength for nought.

3 O, may we be more wise than this,
And seek with all our might,
The lasting blessings of God's grace,
And pray for heav'nly light.

4 To know what we had better do,
We must be taught of God:
We should, then, only that pursue,
He tells us in his Word.

5 He speaks unto us by his Son,
His Son says "follow me;"
In this we're to continue on
Through all eternity.

6 To living waters he will lead
His servants evermore!
With choicest fruit their souls will feed,
And make their cup run o'er.

199 *Relief from sorrows.* L. M.

1 MEN, on account of unbelief,
From earth for sorrows seek relief;
'Twould be as wise for men, when ill,
Poison to take to make them well.

2 Sorrows are sure to multiply,
If unto Christ men don't apply.
How can God give relief to those
Who every day his will oppose?

3 "Come unto me," says Jesus, "come"
Ye "tempest toss'd," afflicted ones,
"Ye weary heavy laden, come;"
"Put on my yoke, and of me learn."

4 "I am of meek and lowly heart;"
From pride and vanity depart;
Put on my yoke, and follow me,
"I'll give you rest," and make you free.

5 In foll'wing Jesus you will find
Continual joy, and peace of mind:
Your heart relieved of ev'ry weight,
And all your future full of light.

200 *God's good pleasure.* C. M.

1 WHATE'ER'S the pleasure of the Lord,
'Tis that he will perform;
When man seeks to oppose his will,
He's sure himself to harm.

2 How often we ourselves have tried
Our pleasure to fulfill;
Regardless of the will of God,
And that it led to hell.

3 But God in mercy thwarted us,
Hedg'd up our way with thorns;
And brought us in the wilderness,
Exposed to fiercest storms.

4 He did not, though, forsake us there,
But prov'd how kind he was—
Told us on him to cast our care,
For he still cared for us.

5 "Fear not," says he, "my little flock,"
"Your Father's pleasure 'tis
To give the kingdom he's prepar'd
To you, the heirs of grace."

6 Once having bless'd them in his Son,
His promise he'll ne'er break;
He'll chasten them, if they act wrong,
But never them forsake.

201 *The Christian's end.* 8.7*s.*

1 HOW delightful for the Christian
Who has finished his course,
To perceive that all is over,
Looking back without remorse.

2 To enjoy this happy feeling,
He must view the past by faith;
Jesus ordering all things for him,
From his birth unto his death.

3 Having thus the past before him,
Nothing causes him regret:
'Tis God's mercy, and his goodness,
That has order'd ev'ry step.

4 Even all that has been evil,
God has made it turn out good—
In the way the Lord has led him
Wisdom's seen, and love of God.

5 And in looking back at all things,
He rejoices at the thought,
God's good pleasure's been accomplish'd,
Finish'd wholly is his work,

6 Then, in turning his eye forward,
Crowns of righteousness are seen,
In the hand of Christ, his Savior,
For all those who follow him.

202 *All things working for good.* 7*s.*

1 ONE there is in heav'n above,
Ruling by the pow'r of love;
He too rules o'er all the earth,
O'er his saints, and rebels both.

2 All things prosper in his hand,
His is the supreme command;
King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Foes and friends fulfill his words.

3 None can alter his wise plans,
Firm as heav'n his counsel stands;
Man, God's will can only do,
Whether he oppose, or no.

4 In the end it will be seen,
All has prosper'd in his hand;
Nothing has been left undone,
All accomplish'd by the Son.

5 Men to please themselves have sought,
Yet serv'd him, and knew it not;
All his people's great mistakes,
To fulfill his will he makes.

6 They alone are truly wise,
Who set Christ before their eyes;
Follow where he leads the way,
Serve him only, and obey.

203 *The satisfying portion.* C. M.

1 THERE'S nought can satisfy the soul,
But what comes down from God;
Earth, with its most alluring sweets,
Can no true peace afford.

2 The less we seek to satisfy
The cravings of the flesh,
The less of trouble we shall have,
In laboring for such.

3 God does not place his people here
To make this world their home;

But says, "depart, 'tis not your rest,"
But where your Savior's gone.

4 While earthly minds make earth their home,
Oh, let them see that you
Are pressing tow'rd the heavn'ly prize,
With heav'n, your home, in view.

5 Your cup with joy will overflow,
While seeking things above:
The more of heav'nly things you know,
The more those things you'll love.

204 *The Christian's home.* 8.7*s.*

1 WHEN we feel that we are strangers
In a world of rebels here,
We have reason to be thankful,
We no longer rebels are.
'Tis not God's good will that we,
Here, with them, at home should be.

2 Jesus felt, on earth, a stranger,
With no place to lay his head:
Nothing better than a manger,
In this world, was his first bed.
Him who made both heav'n and earth,
Man did treat as nothing worth!

3 Yet he was the Lord of glory!
Though a virgin gave him birth!
He, whose name was called Jesus,
Was the Lord of heav'n and earth:
Hated and despised by men,
All in heav'n did worship him!

4 Never be ashamed of Jesus,
Nor of taking up his cross·

Think of what he suffered for you,
When for you he bore the curse;
What he did do not forget,
'Twas, for heav'n, to make you fit.

205 *Working for Christ.* 7s.

1 'TIS but little we can do,
In this world of sin and woe;
Let us then do all we can
In the service of the Lamb.

2 Jesus is our overseer,
And he tells us not to fear—
But for help to look to him
Who rules over ev'ry thing.

3 He can never make mistake,
Nor let us, for his own sake:
He appoints us work to do,
And with it he helps us through.

4 It must prosper in his hand;
He has the supreme command.
With him 'tis not "yea, and nay,"
Only one unchanging "yea."

5 Thus, his work is always done,
As he wills, by every one;
Happy they whom love constrains,
To submit unto his reign.

6 Such have only to go on,
Doing what by faith they can;
In the end it will be found,
Nothing has been left undone.

206 *Jesus and his grace.* L. M.

1 COME, let us now our voices raise,
And sing of Jesus and his grace:
This is the burden of the song
Of all above, before the throne.

2 Louder, and louder, swell their notes,
The more thereon they fix their thoughts;
And so, the more of Christ we trace,
The more exalted seems his grace.

3 The grace of Christ is like the sea,
When in the midst thereof we be;
Naught else, but it, is to be seen,
And earth, as if it had not been.

4 So grace surmounts both sin and time,
All else o'ercomes, or leaves behind—
Onward, in triumph, leads the way—
Onward, through never-ending day.

5 And Jesus is the fount of grace;
By knowing him, its streams we trace:
Before the world and sin was known,
God gave us grace in Christ, his Son.

6 And from this source we all receive
Pardon, and peace, who now believe;
And to enjoy, shall never cease,
The endless riches of his grace.

207 *Blest in Christ.* S. M.

1 HOW dreadful is God's curse
To all exposed thereto;
Yet still on ev'ry soul it rests,
Except God's chosen few.

2 No merit of our own,
Or good, God sees in us;
But only that of Christ, his Son,
Can save us from the curse.

3 If we belong to him,
For ever we are free.
Christ, when he died, abolished death;
As he is, so are we.

4 He bore the sinner's doom;
Emptied the cup of woe;
For all, the Father gave the Son;
The gospel tells them so.

5 Whoso believes this truth,
And trusts in Jesus Christ;
No curse can ever rest on him,
Whom God himself hath blest.

6 If thus it be with us,
To Jesus we owe all;
For us he bore the dreadful curse,
And sav'd us from the fall.

208 *Secure in Christ.* L. M.

1 BEFORE the law of God was giv'n,
Or man was made, or evil done,
God chose a people, heirs of heav'n,
And gave them unto Christ, his Son.

2 He bless'd them in him, as his seed,
That none of them might e'er be lost;
But, at the last appointed day,
Be raised, all spotless, from the dust.

3 In him secure they e'er have been,
Exposed to all th' assaults of hell;

But oh! what suff'rings it cost him!
This God's good pleasure to fulfill.

4 They, with the rest, in Adam died,
And must with them have been condemn'd,
Had not their surety borne the curse,
And prov'd their faithful loving friend.

5 O ye, the ransom'd heirs of God!
Think of his sorrows borne for you!
Think how his sweat, as drops of blood,
And sorrows, his great love did show!

6 With joy he claims you as his own,
And with like joy allow his claim;
Serve him, your Savior, him alone,
And every where spread forth his fame.

209 *God's great love.* 8.7s.

1 HONOR, blessing, praise, and glory,
Give to him whose due it is;
None is worthy, like our Savior,
Praises to receive from us:
His arm did salvation bring,
Of him, therefore, we will sing.

2 'Twas from love he did redeem us,
Words can not his love set forth;
But his actions plainly show us,
Its extent, and his great worth.
There was nothing he could see
To induce him to love me.

3 Love, like his, is what we can not
Now, at present, understand;

212 *Working for Christ.* 7*s*.

1 THEY that would desire to see
Things made new, as they're to be,
Should themselves do all they can
To accomplish God's great plan.

2 'Tis the work assigned to them
Whom the Lord hath sav'd from sin,
To destroy the devil's works,
And to spread the gospel light.

3 What an honor 'tis to be
Doing the same work as he,
Who came here to do God's will,
And his purposes fulfill.

4 Saints, his eye is now on you—
He directs you what to do.
Do his work, and his alone;
Love it, for it is your own.

5 Plead the right of Christ to reign,
Till you put his foes to shame;
And the grace of Christ declare,
Far and near and ev'ry where.

6 Never harbor such a thought—
I am laboring for nought.
Sow in faith the gospel seed,
And you cannot but succeed.

213 *Christ's reward.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 BEHOLD the suff'ring Son of God,
Bending beneath his Father's rod,
In agony of soul!
No one was there to sympathize,
For sleep had closed th' apostles' eyes—
A sleep beyond control.

2 Behold great drops of bloody sweat,
Fall from his head down to his feet,
As if to cleanse the earth!
Nor did he shed those drops in vain,
Nor suffer, as he did, death's pain,
As if 'twere nothing worth.

3 He of his soul an off'ring made,
And to the utmost then he paid
For all his people's sins;
And now there's nothing to condemn,
Since Jesus bore the curse for them;
This news the gospel brings!

4 For all the agony he bore,
There is laid up an endless store
Of joy and happiness:
For the deep travail of his soul,
He'll see his seed redeemed from hell,
To share with him his bliss.

214 *Christ's death and resurrection.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 COME see the body of the Lord!
Behold it lifeless in the tomb!
According to the word of God,
The victim of the sinner's doom!
And there in quietness it lay
Until the morn of the third day.

2 Now see it rising into life!
And sin, and death abolished then!
Dreadful indeed had been the strife,
Till he had triumph'd over sin;
But when he rose 'twas all complete—
He trampled death beneath his feet.

3 Now ev'ry one, for whom he died,
Will to a certainty be sav'd;
For, when he rose, he justified
The souls of all whose debt he paid:
And all believers (call'd his seed)
From condemnation then he freed.

4 Faithful in all he undertook,
Expos'd to suff'ring and to death,
He turn'd not from the glorious work
Till he resigned his dying breath.
Now, all who call on him in faith,
Are sav'd, and pass'd to life from death.

215 *Showing love to Christ.* L. M.

1 HOW can we show our love to Christ,
For all he suffer'd in our stead?
By serving him both first and last,
In doing good unto his seed.

2 Whatever good we do for them,
For whom he suffer'd unto death,
He'll own it, as if done to him,
For so he in the scriptures saith.

3 How precious should his brethren be
To those for whom, like them, he died;
They all are one, by Christ made free,
Pardon'd, and cleans'd, and justified.

4 Let us, then, show our love to Christ,
By spreading round the gospel truth;
That his stray sheep, that now are lost,
May hear, and turn from paths of death.

5 No work can be compar'd to this;
No work more pleasing unto him—

To seek for those for whom he died,
The captives whom he did redeem.

6 And, having found them, let us try
To do them all the good we can:
Help them along, until they die,
To follow faithfully the Lamb.

216 *God's purposes of grace.* L. M.

1 GOD'S purposes must ever stand,
And all his actions make them known;
In perfect wisdom they are plann'd,
And executed by his Son.

2 'Twas he the earth and heavens made,
According to God's glorious plan:
Though one with him, he God obey'd,
And was made flesh, yet without sin.

3 And being in a servant's form,
Redemption's work God's Son fulfilled,
According to his Father's will,
And by the gospel now reveal'd.

4 Before the world we're in began,
God chose a people in his Son;
And, ere he had created man,
Eternal life he promis'd them.

5 'Tis this the gospel brings to light—
The new creation through God's grace,
Known now by faith, and not by sight,
Destin'd to last to endless days.

6 And wherefore so? the scriptures teach
That "in the ages yet to come"
God's loving kindness might shine forth
In grace bestow'd, through Christ his

217 *God has planned for us.* L. M.

1 FOR us to purpose 'tis in vain,
Except the Lord hath done so first,
Let us be wise, and seek to learn
What are his purposes for us.

2 When Jesus came to do God's will,
"Not mine," he said, "but thine be done;"
As I commandment have received,
'Tis that I do, and that alone.

3 How can we do a thing that's right,
If not directed by the Lord?
But he has giv'n us heav'nly light—
The light contained in his own word.

4 We can not err with such a guide,
God tells us that he plans for us;
Let us reject all else beside—
Our souls will then partake of peace.

5 The servant has but to obey,
His master plans what he's to do;
And so whate'er the Scriptures say,
Let us with heart and soul pursue.

6 And what we do not understand,
Let us believe that all is right,
Trusting, although unseen his hand,
He'll bring his purposes about.

218 *The new song.* 6.8*s*.

1 COME saints, break forth and sing,
In loud and joyful strains;
Exalt your Savior, King,
Who now in triumph reigns;
He died t' abolish sin and death,
And we are saved by grace through faith.

2 Exalted now he sits,
A priest upon the throne;
So all shall sit with him,
Who like him overcome;
For so the Lord himself hath said,
Through him shall triumph all his seed.

3 On earth he did endure,
The horrors of the cross,
And made salvation sure,
Abolishing the curse;
What he endured 'twas for the joy,
For Him, and His, laid up in store.

4 And now let joy abound,
Nor let your tongues be dumb;
Let all that dwell around,
Be gladden'd with your song.
With joyfulness his praise rehearse,
Who hath redeemed us from the curse.

219 *The time of reaping.* 6.8*s*.

1 THE time is coming soon,
A glorious time 'twill be,
When here the saints shall reign,
And the millennium see!
And Christ be king o'er all the earth,
His name as ointment poured forth!

2 In answer to the prayers,
Of such as pray for this,
God will dry up their tears,
And all their labors bless;
And though in tears they now may sow,
They'll reap in joy, for God says so.

3 The desert shall rejoice,
  And blossom as the rose,
And there be heard the voice
  Of singing and of praise,
And all throughout the earth shall be,
Proclaim'd the gospel jubilee!

4 Let not your hands be slack,
  Ye saints, the seed now sow;
Press on and look not back,
  The Lord will strengthen you.
The time of reaping soon will come,
Then you'll be glad for all you've done.

220 *The new creature.* L. M., 6 *lines.*

1 THE Lord makes righteous whom he will,
  And all according to his plan,
God's righteous servant doth fulfill,
  His purposes concerning man;
Although a servant, yet God's son,
The Father and the Son are one!

2 Whom God makes righteous, he is so,
  And manifests the glorious change,
As sinners born of Adam show,
  The wicked spirit they are of;
'Tis "the new creature," "born of God,"
That is made righteous by the Lord.

3 All new created after God,
  In righteousness and holiness,
Made clean through the Redeemer's blood,
  Unto the glory of his grace.
God's righteousness thus to him giv'n,
Behold the sinner, meet for heav'n!

4 Whoso believes, knows this is true,
He has God's witness given him,
Behold all things in him are new!
And the old pass'd away from him,
He gives the glory to the Lamb—
It is "by grace I'm what I am."

221 *The Shepherd's voice.* S. M.

1 HARK! tis the shepherd's voice,
My sheep give ear to me,
And in my words alone rejoice,
And from all strangers flee.

2 Before my sheep I go,
My sheep they follow me,
And I know them, so me they know,
And to my call give heed.

3 Eternal life I give,
To all who hear my voice,
And such shall never perish then,
For they're my Father's choice.

4 My Father gave them me,
And plac'd them in my hand.
No one can take them e'er away,
Or pluck them from mine hand.

5 Believe what now I say,
The Son is not alone,
The Father is in me, and I
In Him, and we are one!

6 Ye sheep of Christ take heed,
Lest you should go astray.
Be careful on what food you feed,
Your shepherd's voice obey.

222 *Born again.* C. M.

1 UNTIL a man be "born again,"
He can not enter heav'n;
Till then, as dead he doth remain,
His sins are unforgiv'n.

2 Whatever knowledge he may have,
Or name among mankind,
Without repentance, and true faith,
He's miserably blind.

3 And thus he will remain till death,
And never enter heav'n,
Except he's saved by grace through faith,
And a new nature giv'n.

4 The gospel makes alive the dead,
And them born blind to see,
"The gospel is the power of God,
To all who do believe."

5 They feel its power, when made to live,
It breaks their chains of earth,
A heav'nly nature such receive,
With the new heav'nly birth.

6 Thus "born of God," and "sav'd by grace,"
The Lord is glorified,
In faithfulness he thus doth bless,
All those for whom he died.

223 *The wonders of God's love.* 8.6.8.

1 ALL ye who are the sons of God,
Break forth in praise to him
Who chose, and bless'd you in his Son,
Before the world began!
Who, by his gospel, now makes known
The wonders which his love hath done.

2 Now are ye sons; but ye know not
What ye will shortly be:
But this we know, without a doubt,
Like Jesus we shall be—
His glory, love, and blessing share,
And where he is, we shall be there.

3 It is to Jesus that we owe
All hope of future good;
For all we lost, he does bestow
By shedding of his blood:
In Adam we, with others, died;
In Christ we live as justified.

4 All honor, blessing, praise to him,
For coming here to save;
For having done away with sin,
By rising from the grave.
Praise ye the Father and the Son
For all the wonders love hath done!

224 *Gospel triumph.* 7s.

1 SOUND the gospel far and wide;
'Tis the only hope for man:
Spread the news that Jesus died,
Died to make an end of sin.
All who now on him believe,
Pardon, life, and heav'n receive.

2 Hark! that loud triumphant shout!
Heav'n rejoicing as it sees,
Satan's legions put to flight:
Contrite sinners on their knees!
'Tis the triumph of God's grace;
'Tis the gospel that doth this.

3 Greater work we cannot do,
Than to make the gospel known.
We shall reap what now we sow;
God the work of faith will own:
Happy they who work for God!
'Tis the path that Jesus trod.

4 We have only to obey;
Shine as lights where'er we can;
Work while it is called to-day;
Leaving all in Jesus' hand:
Nothing in his hand can fail;
He will make the truth prevail.

225 *Leaving earth.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 'TIS well to think upon our end,
When we all earthly things must leave,
And all we love, and every friend,
The body, too, in which we live.
What thoughts will then possess the mind,
In leaving all of earth behind?

2 Let us be wise, and act so now,
As we shall wish we'd acted then:
What we shall wish to reap, now sow,
And labor for the future gain;
So that our end may be in peace,
Instead of anguish, and remorse.

3 Let us first seek the things above,
Turning away from things below;
And what the saints in heaven love,
Like them may we delight in too:
For, if in heav'n our treasure be,
We shall from earth desire to flee.

4 Jesus, our life, to heav'n is gone,
And his command is, "follow me:"
That when our work on earth be done,
Where our Lord is, there we may be;
And when we leave all here below,
Our works for him may with us go.

226 *The sons of God.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 THERE'S nothing new unto the Lord;
All things are present to his eye;
'Tis one eternity with God;
To us such knowledge is too high;
But not to him, the great "I AM,"
Through all eternity the same.

2 His children all were in his mind,
Ere he created heav'n and earth;
And now he knows where each to find,
For he appoints their place of birth;
And, as to him they do belong,
Gives them the Spirit of his son.

3 And when the time was fully come,
From death his children to redeem,
He sent into the world his Son,
Born of a virgin, to save them;
So when Christ died upon the cross,
He then redeem'd them from the curse.

4 How wonderful are all God's ways,
To bring about our future good;
How sure his counsels, and his grace,
Seal'd by the shedding of Christ's blood.
O bless the Lord, ye saints of his,
Give him his due, show forth his praise.

227 *None like Jesus.* 6.8s.

1 OF Jesus let us sing
With them in heav'n above:
There's none like unto him,
As all his actions prove:
For nought can turn him from the work,
Which for our good he undertook.

2 Whate'er the Father plann'd,
He faithfully performs;
Almighty is his hand,
And from his work ne'er turns;
Having redemption's work begun,
He will not cease till all is done.

3 All that the Father gave
Into his hands at first,
He undertook to save,
And all their their fetters burst.
His work shall prosper in his hand,
Till brought to a triumphant end.

4 The cross he did endure,
And bore for them the curse—
Made their salvation sure,
And now he lives to bless.
Come all who will, to Jesus come;
Of such, he says, he'll cast out none.

228 *Owning Christ.* 7s.

1 JESUS came on earth to save,
And to make his people free:
As the prophet writes, "O grave,
I will thy destruction be."
But he had himself to die
To fulfill this prophecy.

2 Sin is conquer'd, death o'ercome!
This the gospel now proclaims;
Nothing more has to be done;
Nought for us to do remains:
Jesus has accomplish'd all,
To redeem us from the fall.

3 Sing, ye ransom'd ones, his praise;
Spread the glorious news abroad;
Far and wide make known his grace;
Let his fame around be heard:
This our Lord expects of us;
Can we for our friend do less?

4 Sweet it is to work for him,
Seeking him to please alone;
Sweet for him to suffer shame,
While our love to him we own;
Think of what he did for us,
To redeem us from the curse.

229 *Devotedness to Christ.* 8.6.8.

1 IF others seek themselves to please,
May we delight in thee;
And may the number, too, increase,
Who in Christ beauty see.
What object can with him compare?
The source of all that's good and fair!

2 O may we e'er be found with them,
Who, like thy saints in light,
Follow wherever goes the Lamb,
And serve him day and night,
And with united voice exclaim—
"Worthy the Lamb, for thou wast slain."

3 What if all others seek their own,
And not the things of Christ;

May we prefer to be alone
With thee, of friends the best.
'Tis thy sweet presence makes amends
For all we lose of former friends.

4 Thou art an ever faithful friend
O may we cleave to thee,
Prove true and faithful to the end,
And from all idols flee:
Thee only may we love to serve.
And thy commands alone observe.

230 *Coming to Christ.* 8.6.8.

1 BEHOLD the Lamb for sinners slain—
The sacrifice for sin!
'Tis he the gospel doth proclaim,
Who died and rose again;
And now, a "priest upon his throne,"
He blesses all who to him come.

2 Not one he ever turns away,
Who cries to him in faith;
But when he hears the sinner pray,
He sends him sure relief,
Forgives his sins, says, "go in peace,"
And all his trouble makes to cease.

3 Our Jesus is a friend in need,
As multitudes have found,
Whom he from condemnation's freed,
And made their joy abound:
And he the same will do for all,
Who on his name, believing, call.

4 Oh ye who come, leave all behind;
In him is all you need:

No one can come with double mind,
Of this take special heed:
When to the plough you've put your hand,
Do not look back, is Christ's command.

231 *Communion with God.* S. M.

1 LET all who know the Lord,
Join in a song of praise,
And let not earthly thoughts disturb
Your peace and happiness.

2 Communion with our God
The highest joy affords;
The purchase of the Savior's blood,
A taste of heav'n's reward.

3 Who can conceive the bliss,
That is in heaven prepared?
Yet in a measure 'tis like this,
Communion with the Lord.

4 To him we owe this good,
Of intercourse with God:
He reconciled us by his blood—
With him our peace he made.

5 Break forth in loudest strains,
Exalt his worthy name,
Who now as Priest in glory reigns!
Sound all around his fame.

232 *Christ's glory.* 8.7*s*.

1 "I am Alpha and Omega,"
It is written in God's word,
"The beginning and the ending,"
"The Almighty," saith the Lord;
"He that liveth, and was dead;"
"To the church o'er all, the Head."

2 "Wonderful" his name is called,
Known to no one but the Lord.
Though the "Word of God," 'tis written,
None can comprehend "the Word":
This is what's reveal'd of Him,
"God in Christ," o'ercoming sin.

3 "In Him dwelleth all God's fulness;"
God "the Father in the Son,"
And "the Spirit without measure
God the Father giveth him."
Who believeth on the Son,
Life is promis'd unto him.

4 When the Lord came on the earth,
He assum'd "the servant's form":
Though to him all owe their birth,
Of a virgin he was born:
Here he died and rose again.
Who believes, is cleans'd from sin.

233 *The Father's love.* 8.7*s*.

1 THERE'S a name, and that is Jesus,
Sweeter far than all beside!
Oh, it gives delight to hear it,
Like the bridegroom's to the bride!

2 He reveals the Father's glory,
Full of love, and grace, and truth!
He makes known our Father to us,
And his all transcendent worth!

3 Reconcil'd to God for ever!
Oh, what joy this doth afford!
Brought to pass by Christ's sole merits,
We partake of his reward.

4 Jesus loves his people ever,
As the Father doth the Son;
Nought can weaken, or can sever,
Those strong ties, that make them one.

5 His great love we can not fathom,
'Tis too vast for us to know;
God thereby displays his nature,
And on us it doth bestow.

6 Thus we're made one with the Father,
By our union to the Son;
When God gives to us his Spirit,
Like to Jesus we become.

234 *Overcoming the flesh.* 8.6.8.

1 THINK not that you the flesh can please,
And also please the Lord;
Nor think that you can live at ease,
And yet obey God's word:
You'll surely find it, to your cost,
That all your labor has been lost.

2 The flesh and spirit are oppos'd,
And ever will be so;
By sad experience, but too well,
If "born of God," we know:
The flesh, if we are truly wise,
We shall enslave until it dies.

3 'Tis by the Spirit's power alone,
We can the vict'ry gain;
For no one ever yet was known,
Without, to conquer sin:
But none need ever be afraid,
Who look to Jesus Christ for aid

4 Although the flesh we overcome,
And in the Spirit live,
'Tis by the blood of Christ alone,
Forgiveness we receive:
Whenc'er we have forgiveness giv'n,
The Spirit makes us meet for heav'n.

235 *The heart at rest.* 7.6s.

1 "LET not your heart be troubled,"
Our Savior kindly said,
And then to this he added,
"Nor let it be afraid."

2 "My peace," again says Jesus,
"I leave, and give to you;
But not as the world giveth,
Give I my peace to you."

3 The world is ever saying,
"Peace, peace," when there is none;
It is not so with Jesus,
From him 'tis sure to come.

4 'Tis sin occasions trouble—
This Jesus bore for us,
And being made accursed,
Redeem'd us from the curse.

5 In his dear name believing,
Though now we see him not,
He sets our hearts rejoicing,
Removing ev'ry doubt.

6 With love and thankfulness,
He makes our hearts o'erflow,
And with the hope of glory,
He onward bids us go.

236 *The goodness of the Lord.* C. M.

1 LET'S sing the goodness of the Lord,
Which we but little know,
Yet we may see it in his word,
The Scriptures clearly show.

2 There, from beginning to the end,
Bright as the sun it shines,
Revealing him the truest friend.
And loving at all times.

3 Goodness and mercy both are join'd,
'Tis needful to be so;
Since sin has ruined all mankind,
Together they must go.

4 His goodness shines divinely bright,
In sending here his son,
To give his sinful people light,
To guide them to his home.

5 How kind in God to give us light,
Yet more so to redeem,
And for his son to suffer death,
To cleanse us from all sin.

6 What goodness also is in store,
Laid up in heav'n for us,
For whom the Lord is gone before,
There to prepare a place.

237 *Keeping Christ's words.* C. M.

1 WHAT shall we render to the Lord,
For all his love to us?
What say the Scriptures? "Keep his word
And daily bear his cross."

2 The world will hate us if we do,
  But what is that to us?
Better to be among the few
  Approved, than those accurs'd.

3 Christ's love prov'd stronger e'en than death,
  Naught could it overcome;
He willingly resigned his breath,
  To cleanse us from all sin.

4 What love was that? none e'er was known
  That can with it compare;
And this is what the Lord hath shown,
  When he our sins did bear.

5 How great our obligations are,
  For saving us when lost,
That we his love and joy might share,
  And with his life be blest.

6 The test to know who love him is,
  By keeping of his word,
The martyrs, they preferr'd to die,
  Than not obey their Lord.

238. *God working.* 8.6.8.

1 WHAT pow'r of earth or hell can foil
  Th' Almighty Lord of all,
Or make him alter any plan,
  Or any words recall?
Whate'er he pleases, that he does,
Without consulting friends or foes.

2 The very purposes of men,
  Are parts of his own plan;
Having made use of all of them,
  E'er since the world began.
All things are made to work for good
To them who love the Lord their God.

3 Jesus was crucified by men,
They knew not what they did;
Yet God was making use of them,
But this from them was hid.
And so in heav'n, and earth, and hell,
God is accomplishing his will.

4 By each of us the Lord doth work,
Let us bear this in mind,
And cheerfully, as he directs,
Go with him hand in hand,
And prove thereby we are his friends,
By doing all that he commands.

239 *Happy people.* 8.7s.

1 COME all ye who love Christ Jesus.
Who are favor'd like to you?
Loudly raise your voice in praises,
Unto him to whom they're due;
Happy people! God's own children!
Who are favor'd like to you?

2 By the Father, to Christ given,
E'en before the world began,
In his book of life then written,
And redeemed by the Lamb.
Happy, highly favor'd people!
'Twas for you the Lamb was slain.

3 Soon he will present you faultless,
Clothed in linen, clean, and white,
By his blood from sin made spotless,
With the ransom'd saints in light;
He'll present you to the Father,
With ineffable delight.

4 Here behold! I and the children
God hath given unto me!
They have been for signs and wonders,
Once in bondage, now made free.
Come, ye blessed of my Father,
Come, and share my joy with me.

240 *Our loving friend.* 8.7*s*.

1 JESUS, oh how sweet thy name is
To the people of thy choice;
All who own thee as their Savior,
Evermore in thee rejoice,
None like Jesus, is their language,
None like him who died for us.

2 Without him we must have perish'd,
Died and perish'd in our sins;
None but Jesus could have saved us,
From the lost state we were in;
What a friend was Jesus to us,
What a friend to us he's been!

3 Little do we understand thee,
Little know thy real worth;
When we on the cross behold thee,
Giving up thyself to death,
To redeem us, and to save us,
Here we see how great's thy worth!

4 Yet it is but very little
Of thy worth we apprehend;
'Tis too great for any creature,
To take fully in his mind.
But we know thy name's "Emanuel,"
"God with us," our loving friend.

241 *The glorious sight.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 "AND the children," saith the Lord,
"The children God hath given me,"
"Behold them" is his gracious word,
That we the glorious sight might see;
The hosts in heav'n gaze thereupon,
And in united praises join.

2 Is there a sight that can compare
With such a glorious one as this?
Christ and his body are seen here,
Exhibiting God's love and grace;
His wisdom too, and pow'r are seen,
Here in his triumph over sin.

3 When first we take a look thereon,
It seems as if all hope was gone;
Jesus, the head, cold in the tomb,
His church, his body, dead in sin—
Like a corpse, lying in its shroud,
Or the sun hidden by a cloud.

4 But when we take a second view,
'Tis then the glorious change appears;
"I and the children," as then seen,
The glorious sight our spirit cheers;
We view them risen from the dead,
As one with their exalted head.

242 *Jesus exalted.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 LORD, we would reverence that name
Thou hast exalted above all—
The name of Jesus thy dear son,
And lowly would before him fall;
And with the hosts of heav'n above,
All praise and glory to him give.

2 He took on him the servant's form,
  Who claim'd equality with God;
And "found in fashion as a man,
  Became obedient unto death,"
And for his people made a curse—
He died for them upon the cross.

3 Though hated and despis'd by men,
  He was their maker and their Lord,
The earth and all that is therein,
  Came forth obedient to his word.
Soon he will come as "judge of all,"
And from their graves the dead will call.

4 Before him we must then appear,
  Oh may it be at his right hand,
And his approving welcome hear,
  Address'd unto us as a friend—
Ye blessed of my Father come,
Inherit all things as your own!

243 *God with us.* 6.8s.

1 YE saints rejoice and sing,
  None have such cause as you,
Emanuel is your king,
  Your God and Savior too!
To him your highest praises give;
'Tis through his death that you now live.

2 Come let us one and all,
  Lift up our souls to him;
His wondrous name extol,
  And loud hosannas sing!
Let saints on earth, and saints in light,
In one harmonious song unite!

3 Thou art the Lord most high!
The everlasting God!
To him thou drawest nigh,
Who loves and keeps thy word.
O may we ever be thus blest,
In being nigh to thee in Christ.

4 There meeting thee in him,
What more can we desire?
Made one with God's dear son,
Thou could'st not raise us high'r.
Ador'd forever be thy name,
Praise be to God, and to the Lamb.

244 *Hell can not prevail.* S. M.

1 WHERE'ER we look around,
What is it that we see?
Sinners do every where abound,
And man's iniquity.

2 The broad and easy road
More pleasing is to men,
Than the strait path that leads to God,
For few are found therein.

3 What others choose to do,
Make us, dear Lord, more wise;
May we be found among the few,
Who thee supremely prize.

4 Oh may it be our aim,
To testify for thee;
And gospel news around proclaim—
New life and liberty.

5 And all thou callest thine,
Give them "the hearing ear,"

And while the rest remain as blind,
Make them thy voice to hear.

6 We know God can not fail,
His promise to fulfill.
Hell 'gainst thy church shall not prevail,
She must with Jesus dwell.

245 *Judging ourselves.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 LET each consider well his ways,
And ask himself, do they please God?
'Tis better now to judge ourselves,
Than be condemned by the Lord,
For all must give account to God,
Of what they've done, or good or bad.

2 'Tis very certain the good tree
Can only bring forth what is good;
Oh grant, dear Lord, that we may be,
When judg'd, approv'd of by our God;
'Tis thou dost work good works in us,
All to the glory of thy grace.

3 Here do we sojourn for a day,
But this is not our resting place;
May we the strait and narrow way,
And not the broad road make our choice;
And being ever found therein,
Of grace and thy salvation sing.

4 Quickly our days are gliding by,
The sowing time will soon be o'er:
Let's not put off until we die,
The work that we should do before;
But always in Christ's work abound,
And walking in his ways be found.

246 *Come who will.* 7s.

1 JESUS is the sweetest name,
Ever sounded in our ears;
And will surely be the same,
When this world will disappear.
Happy they! who trust in Him,
Justified from ev'ry sin!

2 Without Jesus 'tis in vain,
To seek peace and happiness,
For there is no other name,
Can deliver from the curse;
All, who would be truly blest,
Come, and he will give you rest.

3 Think not you'll be more prepar'd,
At some future day than now;
By delay 'tis to be fear'd,
Less inclin'd each day you'll grow,
Till at last, when 'tis too late,
You'll perceive your great mistake.

4 Now "the spirit and the bride,"
Cry to all, who will, to come,
No one else can save beside,
No one but the risen Lamb;
Living water he will give,
Come, who will, and drink, and live.

247 *The way to please Christ.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 WHAT shall we render to the Lord,
What do to show our love to him?
How prove that we are wholly his,
And hate, as he does, ev'ry sin?
First we must turn away from man,
Take up his cross, and learn of him.

2 We are, by nature, very proud,
And this is hateful unto God;
He tells us we must be like him,
And choose the lowly path he trod:
From man no reputation seek,
And in our hearts be poor and meek.

3 We have been "servants unto sin,"
And chose the like for our dear friends:
He tells us we must them renounce—
All that obey not his commands,
"Come out from them, be separate,"
And bear reproaches for his sake.

4 And above all, take heed your heart
Is ever found with love to Christ;
Whatever checks or deadens it,
Until remov'd, oh! do not rest:
Keep his great love before your mind,
'Twill keep your heart all right you'll find.

248 *Showing love.* 8s.

1 WHAT love was Christ's, surpassing thought!
When to this world he came to die;
What sacrifices he did make,
To leave the realms of light on high:
Putting his glory then aside,
He came to save his captive bride.

2 His heart, his soul, his life, his all—
He sacrific'd to set her free;
The price he paid to ransom her
Has clear'd her for eternity—
No greater love could he have shown,
Its full extent can not be known.

3 When of his love to us we think,
  What feelings in our hearts arise;
Is there a cross too hard to bear,
  Or aught too great to sacrifice?
For him we'd live; for him we'd die;
For him the powers of hell defy.

4 'Twas in this way the saints of old
  Rejoiced to show their love to him;
'Twas love that made the timid bold—
  Too much they could not do for him.
Should Christians now do less than they?
Oh no, each loving heart will say.

249 *Overcoming.* 7s.

1 NOT the fearful Christ will own,
  As belonging unto him:
Nor the unbelieving one,
  Neither him that lives in sin—
But the soul that trusts in him,
Who by faith doth overcome.

2 All the rest shall have their part
  In the lake that burns with fire;
When the judge shall say "depart,"
  Then their hearts shall fail for fear:
As in Noah's days 'twill be
Dreadful, when that day they see.

3 Yet not many think of this;
  Earthly things them so attract;
Seeking present happiness,
  That far future they forget—
Yet 'tis nearer ev'ry day,
When from earth they'll pass away.

4 Only they who overcome,
Christ has promised blessings to;
And it is by faith in him,
We are able thus to do.
"Be thou faithful unto death,"
"Fear thou not," our Savior saith.

250 *Right fellowship.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 TAKE heed, be not deceiv'd by men,
Whose chief religion is a sham;
Can Satan be a child of light?
Ask him, he'll answer, "Yes, I am."
Yet his true character appears
Behind the feigned mask he wears.

2 No good, but evil, you'll receive,
From fellowship with worldly men;
That which is holy do not give
To dogs, though with a Christian name.
God's temple we must not defile
With fraud, hypocrisy, and guile.

3 Risen with Christ, a holy race,
As he is we should also be,
To show the power of his grace,
In setting us from bondage free;
And, being cleansed from all sin,
We are to follow only him.

4 The old things are to pass away,
And all things in us be made new;
New creatures we are now become,
That we God's will alone may do;
And so our fellowship should be
Only with such as Christ makes free.

251 *Loving much.* 8.6.8s.

1 HOW sin and sorrow doth abound!
We see it ev'rywhere;
In city, and the country round,
'Tis seen both far and near:
And so, since Adam first transgress'd,
With it this world has been accurs'd.

2 'Tis needful that it should be so,
That we may love God more,
By being made our sins to know,
As we knew not before.
The more of sin God doth forgive,
The more we shall our Savior love.

3 Thus being suffer'd for a while
To live the life of sin;
We learn what we should not have known,
What sinners we have been;
And the great love our Savior hath,
In saving us from sin and death.

4 Well may we now with patience bear
The evil for our good,
And profit by it to acquire
A greater love for God.
The more we see he doth forgive,
The greater then will be our love.

252 *Making no reserve.* 8.6.8s.

1 HOW many say they'll follow Christ,
But do not count the cost;
And soon find out they have no taste
For taking up the cross:
And yet no one can follow him,
Who still continues on in sin.

2 No flatt'ring words did Jesus use,
That followers he might gain;
Nor earthly profit to induce
Any to turn from sin:
But scorn, contempt, and enmity,
He said, the lot of such would be.

3 But oh! what promises of good
He likewise made to them,
That he'd present them unto God,
As all complete in him,
Uphold them by Almighty power,
Support them in the trying hour.

4 Jesus, in coming here to save,
Made no reserve at all;
His very life itself he gave
To rescue us from hell;
Let us then at our Savior's call,
Part willingly with life and all.

253 *The right aim.* 8.6.8s.

1 TOO much we can not do for him,
Who did so much for us—
Who died to cleanse us from all sin,
And bore for us the curse;
Hosanna to his holy name!
To God and to the risen Lamb!

2 Let no vain words be ever used
To celebrate his praise,
Let love, and soberness, and truth,
Be seen in all our ways;
Our Jesus is no common friend,
His love is that which knows no end.

3 In all things may we have one aim—
To testify our love;
Not seeking among men a name,
Content with one above:
Oh! may the name of Jesus Christ
Be honored above all and blest.

4 Of this one thing be well assur'd—
We never shall regret
The having any thing endur'd
For our beloved's sake:
Think of the martyr'd saints above!
Think how they died to show their love!

254 *The loving shepherd.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 JESUS, the shepherd of the flock,
Laid down his life to save his sheep,
And having finished his work,
He calleth now by name each sheep:
So when they hear the shepherd's voice,
It makes them greatly to rejoice.

2 He knows his sheep, and has their names
Securely written in his book,
And they are taught to know him too,
As those belonging to his flock:
Eternal life he gives to them,
Nor perish shall there one of them.

3 The Father gave them unto him,
He loves them for the Father's sake,
And though he finds them dead in sin,
He can not any of them hate:
His love for ever doth remain,
To all eternity the same.

4 "Fear not." O, little flock, rejoice,
Your names are writ in heaven above,
Take heed and listen to his voice,
And by obedience show your love:
For Jesus you will surely find,
A never-failing, loving friend.

255 *The future glory.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 THE future of the child of God
In part can only now be known,
From carnal minds 'tis wholly hid,
As is the glory of God's Son:
But by his Spirit, God reveals,
To us, what from them he conceals.

2 And though but little 'tis we know,
Yet e'en that little's great indeed,
Compar'd with what the wisest know
Without the Spirit of our God:
As high as heav'n's above the earth,
'Tis of so much superior worth.

3 Would Christ have paid so great a price
For what we now can apprehend?
As great as was his sacrifice,
The fruit thereof must correspond,
And not be limited to that
Of which we've understanding got.

4 The various things that happen here,
We should regard as God's wise plan,
To bring about what will appear
His greatest glory at the end:
Things now we can not apprehend,
Will then appear to us all plain.

256 *Being in earnest.* L. M.

1 BE thou in earnest, child of God,
To do thy heav'nly Father's will;
What if iniquities abound,
To him do thou be faithful still.

2 God for wise ends hath cast your lot
Midst scenes of trouble, sin, and woe;
Yet never your high birth forget,
But show your love in all you do.

3 Do not expect from men what they,
If unrenew'd, will never do;
Though others will not Christ obey,
With greater earnestness do you.

4 The darker it appears around,
The brighter let your light appear;
The more iniquities abound,
The closer to your God draw near.

5 Let not the darkness cast a gloom
Upon the path you're called to tread;
All darkness will be over soon,
And naught but light be in its stead.

6 Let nothing here you now annoy;
Walk thou by faith and not by sight,
Your risen Savior serve with joy,
Cloth'd in fine linen, clean and white,

257 *Christ our all.* L. M.

1 LORD "I am nothing," this should be
The language we address to God;
For only sinful dust are we,
Till cleansed by the Savior's blood.

2 'Tis grace alone, that makes us aught,
The grace of God, through Jesus Christ;
All good in us by him is wrought,
And for it let his name be blest.

3 Can the dead make themselves alive?
Till quicken'd we were dead to God;
When dead, he did our souls revive;
Give the whole glory to the Lord.

4 Surrounded every where by sin,
With Satan watching for his prey,
If not upheld by God's right hand,
We could not stand a single day.

5 "Without me you can nothing do,"
To his disciples Jesus said:
To him then let us give his due,
All glory to the Son of God:

6 Whate'er you want, to Jesus go,
A present help in time of need,
All blessings he has to bestow,
And he'll afford the promised aid.

258 *The Lord's warnings.* C. M.

1 THE dangers round us must be great,
Far more than we can see,
For Christ to caution us so oft,
Upon our guard to be.

2 And yet how very few appear
His warning voice to heed;
Let us be wiser, and give ear,
When we his warnings read.

3 As Satan tempted Eve of old,
We're told he tempts us too;
If off our guard, he's very bold,
And then, what can we do?

4 How needful 'tis to watch and pray—
Christ tells us so to do;
Take heed his warning to obey,
Then Satan won't hurt you.

5 Beware, at all times, lest your hearts
Be overcharged with cares,
Or surfeited with earthly sweets,
And death come unawares.

6 Happy the soul the warning takes
And watches as he's told,
And his defence the Savior makes,
For body and for soul.

259 *Taking up the cross.* C. M.

1 SEEK not a reputation here,
If you would be like Christ;
For all who do, you may be sure,
Find in themselves no rest.

2 Can they, who in their hearts hate God,
Love any child of his?
None who are wise will e'er attempt
The world and God to please.

3 Seek not th' applause of man to gain—
'Twill surely prove a snare;
But rather let it be our aim
To please our Savior here.

4 What man may say it matters not,
So that our God approve;
'Tis he who doth appoint our lot
On earth and heav'n above.

5 On earth true love to Christ is shown
By taking up the cross:

In heav'n no cross will e'er be known,
  But only happiness.

6 What crosses Jesus bore for us!
  What boundless love was his!
For us he bore the dreadful curse,
  To give us heav'nly bliss.

260 *The future judgment.* **S. M.**

1 THE talents we possess
  Are all the gift of God;
Some more receive, and others less,
  But all belong to God.

2 We are but stewards now,
  And have account to give
Of all we have, and also how
  We use what we receive.

3 Of ev'ry idle word
  Men are to give account;
And ev'ry action, good or bad,
  Whate'er may be th' amount.

4 On that day 'twill be seen,
  When Christ shall judge all men,
Who all their lifetime liv'd in sin,
  And who were born again.

5 The tree, if bad or good,
  Is judged by its fruit;
So whether men are "born of God"
  Is known by how they act.

6 Christ's blood alone can save
  The sinner that has faith;
But what we do, if good, will prove
  We're in the book of life.

7 And ev'ry one not there,
The Judge will then condemn,
And cast them in the lake of fire,
For having liv'd in sin.

8 The gospel teaches this,
That Jesus Christ will save,
Not by their works, but by his grace,
All sinners that believe.

261 *Christ as a servant.* S. M.

1 HOW wonderful to see
Jesus, the Lord Most High,
As one that serveth, thus did he
To serve us, come and die.

2 No pride of heart he knew,
But true humility,
Which that last act of his did show,
His dying on the tree.

3 And, though he has a name
Now greater far than all,
In lowliness he is the same,
While all his name extol.

4 If he so lowly is,
Should his redeem'd be less?
Let all of us remember this,
We're sav'd alone by grace.

5 And, if by grace, we've nought
To glory in, but Christ,
Low at his feet we ever ought
To lie, and be at rest.

6 Let fools indulge in pride,
But not the saints of God;
For them "the Lord of glory" died—
The lowest path he trod.

262 *Using our talents.* L. M.

1 THE Lord gives ev'ry one of us
Talents and things to profit with;
He also makes great promises
To all who shall those gifts improve.

2 To such as shall have faithful been,
He'll for their little give them much:
For him no labor is in vain;
He surely will reward all such.

3 Who with two talents gained two,
How great was the reward he had:
"Enter into my joy do thou,"
Unto that servant said the Lord.

4 But he that had received one,
For slothful conduct was condemn'd;
And so 'twill be with ev'ry one,
Who for his Lord hath nothing gain'd.

5 And thus with all the world 'twill be,
They all as guilty will be found;
And faithless stewards, prov'd they'll be,
As such, when judg'd, they'll be condemn'd.

6 How different will be their lot,
Who use their talents for their Lord,
As not their own, but his, who bought
Their lives, their all, with his own blood.

263 *All are stewards.* L. M.

1 THE Lord, the future "judge of all,"
A righteous sentence then will pass,
When, at the last day, he shall come,
And some will bless and some will curse.

2 The talent unimprov'd will be
Taken from him neglecting it,
And given unto such a one
Who of his talents makes the most.

3 He that hath much shall more receive,
And thus rewarded he shall be;
But each unprofitable one
Of ev'ry thing depriv'd shall be.

4 We all are stewards while on earth,
And all we have must leave behind;
So, 'tis our duty to improve
Talents receiv'd of ev'ry kind.

5 If we've but little, God requires
But little profit at our hands;
But he expects that ev'ry one
Should not neglect what he commands:

6 And though we cannot merit heav'n
By any thing that we can do;
Yet we, to whom salvation's giv'n,
By serving Christ, our love should show.

264 *Our reward.* 7s.

1 CHRIST'S reward is for his work
In atoning for our sin:
Our's, for what for love we do
In obedience unto him.

2 Though we can not merit aught
For the best that we may do;
Be assur'd he'll not forget
Whatsoe'er for him we do.

3 Greater joy can naught afford,
Than performing work for Christ;

This doth bring its own reward,
Making us supremely blest.

4 And hereafter who can tell
What, as promis'd in his word,
Faithful servants will receive
From their promise-keeping Lord?

5 Christ's reward with him we share,
When at first he sets us free;
Thus the joy he gives us here,
Is a taste of what will be.

6 All he'll give for what we do
In obedience to his word,
We with him shall share it too,
In the joy of Christ our Lord.

265 *The thought of death.* L. M.

1 HOW dreadful is the thought of death
To sinners dying in their sins;
Consider what the scripture saith,
To hell all such God's law condemns.

2 Of Judas it is written there,
'Twere better he had ne'er been born:
What hopeless, deep, unknown despair,
And anguish, must his heart have torn.

3 And so with ev'ry soul that dies,
Except he has been "born again,"
And has the faith that justifies,
'Twere well if he had not been born.

4 "The lake of fire," "the second death,"
What words are these to contemplate:
But still, 'tis what the Spirit saith,
All them, who die in sin, awaits.

5 Not so will be the lot of them,
Whose names are written in God's book;
Not one of them will God condemn,
Nor any, who to Jesus look.

6 To them the thought of death is peace—
Sweet is the dying in the Lord:
To such the Lord gives dying grace:
Says, "I'm thy shield, and great reward."

266 *Christ crucified.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 LOOK back, and view the dreadful scene,
The like before had never been,
Nor will it be again:
The Son of God upon the cross!
Bearing for us the awful curse,
To do away with sin!

2 What he endur'd surpasses thought,
But, by his sufferings he bought,
And made his people free;
No other method could suffice,
But offering up in sacrifice
Himself upon the tree.

3 And there he took his people's place;
And there endur'd the dreadful curse;
And in the stead of them,
What they deserv'd, himself he bore,
Nor did he leave till all was o'er,
Atonement made for sin.

4 To be redeem'd's no trifling thing,
It cost the life of heav'n's great king,
And agony unknown:
Too much for him we cannot do,
Our gratitude and love to show,
For all that he hath done.

267 *Rejoicing in Christ.* 8s.

1 BEHOLD the Redeemer above!
There view the dear Lamb that was slain!
See on him the marks of his love,
By which we forgiveness obtain!
How precious his wounds are to us,
Who see them receiv'd for our sakes;
In bearing for us all the curse,
That we of his grace might partake.

2 To Jesus, the Savior, alone,
All honor, and glory is due;
If he on the earth had not come
To die for us, what should we do?
In vain all our efforts would be,
To make an atonement for sin,
For none of us could be set free,
Had it not been made by the Lamb.

3 For ever his name we'll adore;
For ever his praises we'll sing;
Rejoice in him yet more and more,
And own him as Savior and king.
Who is there in heav'n or earth,
That can be compar'd unto him?
Oh may we for ever henceforth,
Seek to please him in every thing.

268 *Faithful unto death.* 11s.

1 WHAT efforts were made by disciples of old,
To bring back the sheep of Christ into the fold;
They went about ev'ry where preaching the word,
they were commanded by Jesus, their [Lord.

2 What crosses, and sufferings, they had to endure,
Yet were not discouraged, but labor'd the more;
Thus onward they went, in the work they began,
Without looking backward, they follow'd the Lamb.

3 And are we not told to be faithful, like them,
Who bravely through patience, and faith, overcame:
The work of Christ's kingdom can only be done
By those who love Jesus, and to it belong.

4 Arise ye redeemed, be faithful and true,
'Tis this your Redeemer require's now of you:
Of you, and your all, the Savior has need,
That you withhold nothing, then take special heed.

5 Ye young, who love Christ in the days of your youth,
Incessantly labor in spreading the truth;
And as you grow older, yet work more and more,
Nor in this good work do you ever give o'er.

6 'Twas thus your dear Jesus did labor for you,
And thus all his faithful ones labored also:
The same blessed work now let us carry on,
To glorify Jesus, till all shall be done.

269 *The right work.* 8.8.6s.

1 THIS earth, though now a scene of woe,
Will not, we're told be always so,
But all things will be new:

'Tis by the preaching of the word,
And by the spirit of the Lord,
Things will become all new.

2 Whatever good on earth has been,
And all improvement we have seen,
Has been effected thus:
In vain men any where have sought,
This happy change to bring about
In any way, but this.

3 In earnestness, each child of God
Should use the sharp two-edged sword,
Advancing boldly on:
No opposition should he fear,
Armed with the word of God, and pray'r,
He's sure to overcome.

4 Naught can we do upon this earth,
That is to be compar'd in worth,
To spreading truth around;
This is the work we have to do
In order to make all things new,
Let us therein abound.

270 *The right food.* **S. M.**

1 TAKE heed what seed you sow;
For as you sow you'll reap.
The seeds of error quickly grow,
And take root very deep.

2 Truth always is the same,
Proceeding from the Lord:
God's word is truth, and doth remain
Without a change, like God.

3 Men always hate the truth,
Till they are "born of God;"

But "he that is of God," by faith
Will feed on it for food.

4 Truth makes the soul like God,
The more it feeds thereon;
But error is a baneful seed,
Producing what is wrong.

5 The truth to heaven leads;
But error down to hell:
And ev'ry one that on it feeds,
Doth injury to his soul.

6 Take heed then what you hear,
And also what you read;
If "born of God," do you take care
Your soul with truth to feed.

271 *Doing what we can.* C. M.

1 THE Lord doth not from us expect
More than we've pow'r to do;
Yet if we help from him don't seek
No good thing shall we do.

2 A little done from love to Christ,
Is precious in his sight;
But what we do should be our best,
And done with all our might.

3 The woman that anointed him,
How highly he did prize;
"She what she could hath done," he said;
Her faith call'd forth his praise.

4 To-day, let us do all we can,
Though it but little is,
If, out of love, in faith 'tis done,
We're sure the Lord to please.

5 The yoke of Jesus we shall find
  Is easy, sweet, and light;
But no one with a double mind
  Can serve the Lord aright.

6 With gladness him we're told to serve,
  With feelings full of love,
With heart and soul, without reserve,
  Like them in heav'n above.

272 *Christ must increase.* C. M.

1 THE Spirit saith "He must increase,"
  His reign continue on;
Of his blest government and peace,
  No end shall e'er be known.

2 All pow'r, but his, must come to nought,
  Be made to pass away
From ev'ry one whose aim is not
  Him only to obey.

3 How helpless men become,
  When in the grave they lie;
No longer then can any one
  The power of God defy.

4 We toil and labor all in vain,
  And spend our strength for nought,
When not submitting to his reign
  In all things as we ought.

5 Let it then be our only aim
  His kingdom to advance;
Such labor cannot be in vain,
  Nor ever end in chance.

6 As sure as Jesus must increase,
  His body will the same:
Right efforts let us never cease
  T' extend on earth his reign.

273 *Christ's kingdom.* S. M.

1 THE kingdom of the Lord,
How glorious it is!
As founded on the precious blood
Of Jesus and his grace.

2 On this foundation, laid
By faith, our hopes we build;
For when he died, our debt he paid,
And all the law fulfill'd.

3 By grace we gain access
Into his kingdom now;
And there, before the throne of grace,
The knee to Jesus bow.

4 His kingdom's one of peace,
And joy, and righteousness;
And through the Spirit will increase
In endless blessedness.

5 Seek then to grow in grace,
And knowledge of the Lord;
And more and more his kingdom trace,
As shown us in his word.

6 His kingdom is to grow,
And spread its branches wide;
Till all on earth are subject to
"The Spirit and the Bride".

274 *Christ's zeal.* 8.6.8*s*.

1 BEHOLD the Lord, how great his zeal
His Father's work to do;
Engag'd therein from morn till eve,
From eve till morning too!
'Twas uppermost in ev'ry thought—
"His business I must be about."

2 What object could he have in view,
In this vile world to dwell,
Except it were that work to do,
And execute God's will?
Would he have left his Father's throne,
If there it could as well be done?

3 Nought but the shedding of his blood,
And paying all demands,
Could satisfy the law of God,
For breaking its commands:
'Twas needful, therefore, he should come,
As only here this could be done.

4 What zeal, and love, and faithfulness,
Our great Redeemer show'd,
While he endur'd the curse for us,
To pay the debt we ow'd:
Oh, may his love be seen in us,
And his great zeal may we possess.

275 *God's love to us.* C. M.

1 WHAT love was thine, O God, to send
Here from thyself thy Son,
To die, that he might put an end
To death, and save from sin!

2 Make us, dear Lord, to understand
More of thy love to us;
Its vast extent, its depth, its breadth,
In kindly acting thus.

3 Before the world it did exist
Within thy loving heart;
Nor has it lessen'd in the least,
Nor can it thence depart.

4 Thou lovest us, we're told, the same,
As Jesus Christ, thy Son;
In him we see it shining forth,
For thou and he are one!

5 Oh, happy souls, who taste thy love!
Who feel its inward pow'r!
Their heart and treasure are above,
While far from earth they soar.

6 O may thy love our hearts constrain
To honor Christ, thy Son,
That we may glorify thy name,
By ever serving him.

276 *The needful change.* 7s.

1 JESUS ever is the same,
Full of grace and truth is he;
Great and holy is his name;
As he is, he'll ever be;
True and faithful hath he been,
And forever will remain.

2 Like to him are we to be;
'Tis the spirit makes us so;
By his truth he sets us free,
Into Christ he makes us grow;
'Tis for us to change—not him,
And become with Christ the same!

3 He, to make us like himself,
Justified us from all sin;
Paying its great penalty;
So he died, and rose again,
Thus through him we're wholly free,
So will all believers be.

4 Then he quickens too, each soul,
Making all things in him new;
By his stripes he makes us whole,
By his spirit keeps us so;
Thus for heav'n he makes us meet,
And in him we're made complete.

277 *Going forward.* **8s.**

1 THE kingdom of Christ must increase,
The spirit of God tells us so;
His glory can never decrease,
But brighter and brighter will grow;
And so with his body, the church,
The fulness of Jesus the Lord,
It ever increases with such
As are quickened with him from the dead.

2 All power the Head doth possess,
This purpose of God to fulfill;
His body with Christ must increase,
For who can defeat the Lord's will;
Good seed that is sown can not fail,
When sown by the spirit of God,
The power of God must prevail,
In wielding the two-edged sword.

3 Then onward, ye soldiers of Christ;
Your watch-word is always the same—
"Go forward," the devil resist;
Success you are certain to gain;
Have faith in the power of truth,
And help of the spirit of God:
Thus arm'd, "be ye faithful to death,"
To him, who for you shed his blood

278 *Drinking living water.* 8.6.8*s.*

1 'TIS living water that we need,
'Tis that that Jesus gives;
Whoever has it not, is dead,
Whoever drinks it, lives;
Ask Jesus for it, ask in faith,
'Twill save you from "the second death."

2 The Lamb, to living fountains leads
His saints before the throne;
And on the hidden manna feeds,
And comforts every one:
He first on earth gives them a taste,
And then in heav'n he gives the rest.

3 This living water, Jesus says,
Shall be a well in him,
To whom he gives it springing up,
To everlasting life;
Then old desires shall pass away,
And new ones take their place that day.

4 Ah, happy time! when first the soul
This change is made to know!
With wounds all heal'd, and made quite whole,
And all its pride brought low;
And clothed in garments clean and white,
Sits willingly at Jesus' feet.

279 *Belonging unto Christ.* 8*s.*

1 THE Bridegroom, 'tis he has the bride,
So Jesus claims us as his own,
And we should desire none beside,
Content with the bridegroom alone.

The world would entice us away,
  But what is the world unto us?
The wife with her husband should stay,
  Not with them who 're under his curse.

2 The heart that is given to Christ,
  Is wholly devoted to him;
It turns from the world in disgust,
  Renouncing its pleasures of sin,
To higher delights it aspires,
  Communion with Jesus above,
The centre of all its desires,
  The object engrossing its love.

3 Was love ever like unto his?
  No coldness, or change can it know;
Its extent was reveal'd on the cross,
  'Twas there its great depth did he show.
Let all who profess to belong
  To him, keep their eye on his cross;
That they may be made to hate sin,
  And love him for bearing its curse.

280 *The joyful sound.* S. M.

1 WHAT cause for joy have we,
  Who know the gospel sound,
Proclaiming peace and liberty,
  And pardon all around!

2 Not for ourselves alone,
  Do we who hear, rejoice;
But on behalf of every one,
  Who hears the shepherd's voice.

3 Come every one who will,
  Bow down at Jesus' feet;
Oh! why remain as rebels still?
  Behold the mercy seat!

4 Once we were rebels too,
But now no longer so;
Much sweeter 'tis God's will to do,
And at his footstool bow.

5 What was it reconcil'd
Us to submit to him?
It was the gospel which reveal'd
Forgiveness of all sin.

6 And now we joy in God,
For making known to us,
That through the shedding of Christ's blood,
We're saved from the curse.

281 *The power of love.* L. M.

1 WHAT sacrifice can be too great,
To make for him, who died for us?
Who gave himself, kept nothing back;
And to redeem us bore the curse.

2 It is the language of true love,
"Lord, I will go with thee to death,"
In this way some are called to prove,
That they possess true love, and faith.

3 Jesus his love in this way show'd,
By his obedience unto death;
Love to his Father, and to us,
Was fully manifested thus.

4 "A crown of life" is promis'd all,
Who sacrifice their lives for him;
When thus from love they part with all
That is on earth most dear to them.

5 In heav'n no one can thus show love,
For there no sin or foes are known;
Only, while here can any prove,
By death their love to God's dear Son.

6 'Tis not in love to make reserve,
As seen in all that Christ has done;
If we but feel the pow'r of love,
E'en fear of death 'twill overcome.

282 *Pleasing Jesus.* 7s.

1 CAN we be the friends of those
Who the truth of Christ oppose?
Or of those who shun the Cross,
Fearing they would suffer loss?
Better far to turn away,
Than our Savior disobey;
Better lose each earthly friend
Than our Jesus to offend.

2 Where love reigns within the heart,
Willingly with all 'twill part,
Nor with foes will friendship seek,
But the words of Christ will keep—
"Take my yoke, and follow me,"
"Where I am, there you shall be."
What for Jesus you forsake,
Never will you it regret.

3 All we see around us here,
And the things we hold most dear,
Like a dream, will pass away
In the light of endless day.
Now, before that time shall come,
Act as then you'll wish to 've done;
Jesus only seek to please,
And, while living, never cease.

283 *The glorious age.* 8.8.6s.

1 WHAT a bright future thou dost set
Before us, such as never yet
Has in this world been seen:

All o'er the earth shall Jesus reign,
And, as the sun, thy saints shall shine,
And spread abroad his fame.

2 Then shall this earth be all at peace,
And wars throughout the earth shall cease,
And righteousness prevail:
The pride of man shall be abas'd,
And all the nations be at rest,
Freed from the pow'rs of hell.

3 Then shall the kingdom of our God,
Establish'd by the Savior's blood,
All tribes and peoples bless.
The pray'r of Christ, "thy kingdom come,"
And, "as in heav'n thy will be done,"
Shall then be brought to pass.

4 Oh, blessed time! oh, glorious age!
Foretold, and promis'd in the page
Of God's own truthful word.
To you, ye saints, the work is giv'n
To bring about the reign of heav'n,
With God's two-edged sword.

284 *Working while it is to-day.* 11s.

1 THE present's the time, ere our pilgrimage closes,
To fight the good fight, and all error oppose;
To work for the Lord, as we can not above,
And by our devotedness show forth our love.

2 It will not be long ere our sun here will set,
And night will o'ertake us, when no one can work—
Reflections like these should sink deep in our heart,
And rouse us to action before we depart.

3 O think of the Lord, how he labor'd on earth,
From morning to night he ceas'd not to work:
His meat was the will of his Father to do;
The work which he gave him to finish it too.

4 We can not, like Christ, make atonement for sin;
That work could alone be accomplish'd by him;
Yet we have to witness what Jesus hath done,
And them, who believe, he will never condemn.

5 We have, by example, as well as by word,
To set before men the commands of our Lord;
To keep our own garments unspotted from earth,
And oneness with Jesus, our head, to set forth.

6 We have the Lord's promise of help from above,
In our work of faith, and our labor of love;
And also his word, it shall not be in vain,
Whatever we do, out of love for his name.

285 *The stone set at naught.* **S. M.**

1 THE Jews set Christ at nought,
How wicked and unwise:
Yet all of us have done the same,
So blinded were our eyes.
And we should be like them,
If we were left alone:
Oh praise for ever, praise the Lamb
For favors to us shown.

2 And wherefore is it so
That men so blinded are
The Lord, their maker, not to know,
And Satan to prefer?
An enemy did this,
And Adam led astray;
And so with all he now acts thus,
Unto the present day.

3 But he, whom men reject,
Is made "the corner stone,"
And on it God doth now erect
A building for his Son.
Of living stones 'tis made,
Cemented by his blood.
When Jesus died, the blood he shed
Unites us to the Lord.

286 *Christ most precious.* C. M.

1 REJECTED, and despis'd is Christ,
And disallow'd of men;
Yet he more precious is to us,
More sweet than any one.

2 For who, in heav'n or earth, has shown
Such love for us as he?
In this does Jesus stand alone,
The "first and last" is he.

3 The dreadful suff'rings he endur'd,
His love to us proclaim;
As by these suff'rings he ensur'd
Forgiveness of all sin.

4 Free access to the throne of grace
He gained for us by death;

And since he died, and rose again,
We're justified by faith.

5 What, if like Christ, we are despis'd,
'Tis what we should expect;
It never has been otherwise
With foll'wers who are strict.

6 It is not what should be desir'd
By those who love the Lord,
To be all honor'd, and admir'd
By haters of his word.

287 *At the cross.* 7s.

1 WHEN by faith we take our stand
At the cross where Jesus hung;
Oh, what thoughts then fill the mind!
While we think upon the Lamb!
Here the love of God is seen!
Here his hatred too of sin!

2 Earth there loses its strong hold;
There heart-idols fall dethron'd;
Life seems cast in a new mould,
As if rising from the tomb:
Glorious change, O happy state!
When the soul doth thus awake!

3 This becomes the parting place
With the world to follow Christ;
And the meeting place with God,
Where the soul at first finds rest:
All our burdens here we cast
On our burden-bearer Christ.

4 Here old things are left behind;
Thus reliev'd, we start anew;

Thoughts of Jesus fill the mind,
"Lord, what would'st thou have me do."
"Take my yoke, and learn of me,
Look not back, but follow me."

288 *Comfort for the weary.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 DESPIS'D, neglected, set at naught,
For foll'wing Jesus, "fear thou not,"
But joy to suffer shame for him;
He whom your love has treated thus;
Scorn and contempt, and sore distress,
He bore for you, and deepest shame.

2 His witnesses in ev'ry age,
Have also had t'endure the rage,
Of foes, and strangers to the cross;
But faithful they remain'd till death,
And overcame them all by faith,
Counting all gain their earthly loss.

3 O thou afflicted, weary one!
Arise and shine, thy light is come,
Nor let thine heart be troubled more.
'Tis thy beloved! run to him,
Open, and let the bridegroom in!
Hark, he stands knocking at the door!

4 Though men despise you, he does not,
Though the whole world set you at naught,
He loves you more than his own life.
"Put on thy strength, be not afraid,"
The strait and narrow road to tread,
With him who calls you "bride," and "wife."

289 *Like Jesus.* L. M., 6 *lines.*

1 WHEN Jesus dwelt upon this earth,
Though heav'n's "great King," and "Lord of all,"
The world knew not his wondrous worth,
And few responded to his call;
Insult and scorn were heap'd on him,
As though accursed he had been.

2 And so 'tis with "the sons of God,"
Men understand not who they are;
And though the brethren of the Lord,
They're treated as the vilest are,
While God rejoices over them,
As the joint-heirs with Christ, his Son.

3 'Tis not from men our hope we gain,
For they our heav'nly claims deny;
But in the Scriptures there we learn,
'Tis God that doth us justify;
And having this bright hope from him,
What if we're disallow'd of men?

4 As Jesus was, so we're to be,
On earth partakers of his shame;
Then let the world and all men see,
That we are not as one of them,
And never let us be asham'd,
As one with Jesus to be nam'd.

290 *The happy future.* 8.7*s.*

1 WHAT a glorious happy future,
God has purpos'd to bestow,
On his heirs, his sons, and daughters,
When he makes all things anew.
None what that will be can tell,
But we're told with Christ they'll dwell.

2 Therefore he commands his children,
Not to make this earth their home,
As he is preparing for them,
Something better with his son:
They with him his home shall share,
Where he is, they shall be there.

3 We are told to keep our garments
Unpolluted from the world;
To take heed we be not naked,
When before him we are call'd;
Like "the bride" to be prepar'd,
And be ready for our Lord.

4 If to Jesus we're espoused,
Then forever we are his;
Our chief aim will then be wholly
Him, and him alone to please;
This our language then will be,
"None do we desire but thee."

291 *The spirit of adoption.* 8.8.6s.

1 IF you are God's adopted child,
And by Christ's blood are reconcil'd,
'Tis through the grace of God.
It is God's purpose you should be
His heir throughout eternity,
And he will make it good.

2 What feelings now should fill your soul,
And ev'ry word and act control,
In harmony with God;
No thought should be allow'd a place,
That would in any way disgrace,
A child and heir of God.

3 No lofty thoughts, or pride of heart,
Within the soul must have a part,
In him God calls his son;
But "meek and lowly," he should be,
From vain desires and hopes set free,
And like his Lord become.

4 The world no longer should ensnare,
The heart of him who is God's heir,
And one of heav'nly birth.
The spirit of adoption should,
Be seen in ev'ry child of God,
At all times while on earth.

292 *The love of God.* 8.6.8s.

1 HOW wondrous is thy love, O God!
How sweet to contemplate!
We learn it from thy holy word,
As infinitely great!
Thy nature there we're told is love,
Which all thy dealings with us prove.

2 Love such as thine surpasses thought,
Existing without cause;
Producing by its power its like,
The coldest heart it thaws:
And when we feel its pow'r divine,
Our enmity is overcome.

3 No common human love is thine,
Unto the world unknown:
'Tis like thy nature, all divine,
The glory all its own:
And in our hearts 'tis shed abroad
By the good spirit of our God.

4 It reigns supreme, where it exists;
'Tis stronger e'en than death;
All this is seen in Jesus Christ,
When he resign'd his breath.
And you, who know he died for you,
Now feel its pow'r, and know 'tis true.

293 *One with Christ.* 7s

1 ONE with Christ! what thoughts arise,
In the soul, thus join'd to him!
Oh how trifling in his eyes,
Doth all worldly glory seem!
Risen with him, to his view
Every thing becometh new.

2 Jesus then appears to him,
As "the bright and morning star!"
All so quiet and serene,
Shining on him from afar—
Showing that the day is nigh,
When he will ascend on high.

3 Now with him by faith he sits,
Far from all the cares of earth:
All his troubles he forgets
Thinking of his heav'nly birth:
One with Jesus, and to share
All things with him, as God's heir.

4 Marvel not, if one with Christ,
You, like him, despis'd should be;
Lean thou on his loving breast,
And from trouble you'll be free:
Let the world, or smile, or frown,
You, with Christ, are ever one.

294 *The great work.* 7s.

1 FROM the Father came the Son,
And return'd to him again:
Oh, how much by him was done,
While on earth he did remain!
What he did, exceeded far,
All that he had done before.

2 Thus our hope of heav'n proceeds,
From the work he finished then;
It in magnitude exceeds
All our powers to comprehend:
Saints in heaven, and saints on earth,
Will forever set it forth.

3 Millions also, yet unborn,
Of the Lord's redeemed ones,
Will in future ages learn,
What great work the Lord hath done:
Thus its glory will appear
To increase from year to year.

4 Till at last the end shall come
Of the earth, and all thereon;
When the Lord shall say, "'tis done,"
Calling all before his throne.
Great indeed will then appear
What he did when he was here!

295 *The Lord of all.* 8.8.6s.

1 HOW great, and wondrous are thy works,
Thou Lord of all th' Almighty God!
Who can thy will oppose?
And who thy mighty arm resist,
When thou thy pow'r dost manifest
In judgment on thy foes?

2 Righteous art thou in all thy ways,
And true and worthy of all praise,
Jesus," thou king of saints"!
Who shall not heed thy works and word,
And reverence thy name, O Lord?
The only Holy One!

3 Soon shall all tongues and nations come,
And worship thee upon thy throne,
Acknowledging thy worth:
And every king throughout the world,
Shall from his pow'r and throne be hurl'd,
Who will not honor thee.

4 Then shall the saints all power obtain,
And ev'ry where exalt the name
Of Jesus on the earth;
No carnal weapons will they use,
But preach the glorious gospel news,
And Christ's commands set forth.

296 *The everlasting Gospel.* 7s.

1 COME and honor God, the Lord,
Who made heaven, and earth, and sea;
Give him glory, homage, praise,
Worthy of all honor's he!
Thus God's angel doth invite,
All in worship to unite.

2 Now, the Angel sounds aloud,
Far and wide throughout the earth,
"Peace on earth, good-will toward men,"
Is proclaim'd through Jesus' death,
Full remission of all sin,
Unto such as look to him.

3 Long hath error reign'd around,
And it still does yet prevail:

Loud the Gospel trumpet sound,
  Till it triumph over hell;
Till the darkness shall give way,
And all people Christ obey.

4 Take heed lest th' accursed "mark
  Of the beast," on you be writ,—
Lest you have a name to live,
  Which shall prove a counterfeit;
Only with "God's seal" you're safe,
Living on the Lord by faith.

297 *Love stronger than death.* 6.8s.

1 SALVATION now is come!
  The kingdom of our God!
The feeble are made strong,
  Through faith in Jesus' blood;
And all attempts to injure them,
The Lord will surely overcome.

2 Now we are call'd to fight,
  And suffer for our Lord;
Our struggles may be great
  In holding fast his word;
Yet sooner than deny your faith,
Your testimony seal with death.

3 Think of those gone before,
  Who loved not their lives,
But sacrificed all—
  Their children, husbands, wives;
Their love was greater for their Lord,
Than life, and all on earth beside.

4 No carnal weapons use;
  But patience, prayer, and faith,

Proclaiming gospel news,
  Christ's triumph over death;
No failure can you ever know,
In what for Christ by faith you do.

298 *Drawing nigh to God.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 ONE thing alone can give us joy,
  The giving honor unto thee;
'Tis happiness without alloy,
  To lift our voices up to thee!
And with the heav'nly hosts on high,
To God and to the Lamb draw nigh.

2 In heav'n before his face they fall,
  When from the throne a voice is heard,
All ye, his servants, great and small,
  And ye who fear him, praise our God!
And all in loudest chorus join,
"The Lord omnipotent doth reign!"

3 What is it that gives joy to them,
  While singing these exulting strains?
"The marriage of the Lamb is come,"
  And he as "Lord of all" now reigns;
His wife, so long in sackcloth clothed,
Is now in bridal dress array'd!

4 Hark! how the lips of truth and grace,
  Cry out aloud that we may hear,
Blest are all they who find a place,
  And at the supper shall appear;
Who put the wedding garment on,
Wash'd in the blood of Christ the Lamb,

299 *Dying in the Lord.* 7s.

1 HAPPY they! who shame endure
  For their dear Redeemer's sake;

He will keep them all secure,
When his plagues his foes o'ertake.
For what now they sow in tears,
Joy they'll reap, when Christ appears.

2 Trying is the cross, that some
Have to bear for Jesus Christ,
Yet they're never overcome,
Who in their Redeemer trust:
Patiently the cross they bear,
Christ to them's so very dear!

3 Hark! a voice from heav'n they hear!
While they suffer death for Christ,
Blessed are the dead that die
In the Lord, for they shall rest,
Yea, henceforth, from all their works,
Which shall follow them from earth.

4 Wherefore should they suffer death?
'Tis to glorify their Lord:
Thus they manifest their faith,
And obedience to his word.
Happy they! who faithful prove,
Crowns await them up above!

300 *Separation from the world.* S.M.

1 THE love of Christ, how great
Unto the chosen race!
Yet whom he loves, the world will hate,
Remember this, he says.
If I delight in Christ,
How can I in his foes?
And am I one the Lord hath blessed,
For friends, can I them choose?

2 The world and I must part,
  If I'm the friend of God;
No enemy must share the heart
  Belonging to the Lord.
Whoso a friend will be
  Unto the rebel world,
The scriptures testify that he
  God's enemy is call'd.

3 The Father named Christ
  His dear beloved Son—
The world view'd him as one accurs'd,
  And crucified our king.
Why did he bear their hate,
  Their blasphemy and scorn?
Was it not wholly for our sake,
  And numbers yet unborn?

4 Can we, who now love him,
  And whom he calls his friends,
Join hand in hand as friends with them
  Who hate what he commands?
Obeying him's the test
  Of being his true friends;
All who in Christ to save them trust,
  Delight in his commands.

301 *Death.* 8.8.6s.

1 SHOULD now the Lord send word to thee,
  "This night thy soul's requir'd of thee,"
  Appear before thy God;
Are you prepar'd to hear his voice,
And in the summons to rejoice,
  And to obey his word?

2 How suddenly are many call'd
At once to go, and leave the world,
And all they love below;
Their hearts are ready then to break,
As they a parting farewell take
Of what they here lov'd so.

3 Then doth the soul feel all alone,
As separate from ev'ry one,
And ev'ry thing on earth,
He sees no one can help him then;
To look to men for help is vain,
And wealth is nothing worth.

4 Ye thoughtless, careless ones, awake!
Ere 'tis too late, the warning take:
"Prepare to meet your God!"
Your present way of life give o'er,
Take up the cross, its shame endure,
And follow Christ the Lord.

5 'Tis he can make your dying hour
More bright than any known before,
And make your heart rejoice:
If you've the wedding garment on,
When Christ, the Bridegroom, calls you home,
Sweet then will be his voice!

302 *Triumph of faith.* 6.8s.

1 HARK, 'tis the Bridegroom's voice!
He calls my soul away!
How can I but rejoice,
And with delight obey?
He's come to set me wholly free,
That where he is, his bride may be.

2 Believing I rejoice,
And long to see his face,

'Twas he made me his choice,
And sav'd me by his grace;
With joy I leave all here behind,
In him my "all in all" to find.

3 Weep not for me, my friends,
Let ev'ry tear be dry;
For me the Bridegroom sends,
To come to him on high:
'Tis joy unspeakable to go,
And at his feet to fall down low.

4 There with the chosen seed,
Redeemed by his blood,
And all th' angelic host,
To give all praise to God!
To him who sits upon the throne,
And unto Jesus Christ the Lamb!

303 *Now or never.* 6.8s.

1 THERE is a future day,
When present things shall end,
And earth shall pass away,
And the last trump shall sound:
Then like a dream the past will be,
On waking in eternity.

2 No one will then repent
Of having follow'd Christ,
And of the time he spent
In making others blest,
And seeking only to fulfill,
From day to day his Savior's will.

3 The past will then appear
To him a pleasing dream;

The time he sojourned here,
He'll see was not in vain—
That all who labor for the Lord
Are sure to reap a great reward.

4 It then will be too late
For any to begin,
Their vices to forsake,
And to repent of sin;
The Savior's blood avails alone
For them who now to Jesus come.

5 How happy it makes him
Who now takes up the cross,
And turning from each sin,
For Jesus suffers loss;
And, trusting in his Savior's blood,
He knows he's reconcil'd to God.

304 *The holy city.* 7.6s.

1 JOHN saw the holy city
Descending out from God,
All radiant with his glory,
As if transparent gold.
Her light was clear as crystal,
And like the jasper stone,
Of bright and brilliant colors,
And with great splendor shone.

2 The wall had twelve foundations,
On them th' apostles' names;
Twelve gates too, with twelve angels,
With Israel's twelve names;
The city, when 'twas measur'd,
Its length, and breadth, and hight,
Were found all to be equal,
How wonderful the sight!

3 The city had no temple,
But what was better far,
The Lamb, and God Almighty,
The temple of it are:
No more created glory,
As sun and moon did shine;
God's glory did it lighten,
Its light was from the Lamb.

4 No one within can enter,
That would the place defile,
Who works abomination,
And in whose mouth is guile:
But they, whose names are written
In the Lamb's book of life,
Who with his blood are cleansed,
And sav'd by grace through faith.

305 *Gospel blessedness.* 7.6s.

1 JOHN saw a crystal river,
Whose waters life contain,
And from God's throne proceeding,
Where sits the risen Lamb:
On either side the river,
The tree of life was seen,
Twelve sorts of fruit it yielded,
Whose leaves the nations heal.

2 The curse of God Almighty
Shall never be known more
In God's all righteous kingdom,
But peace for evermore.
The throne shall be within it
Of God, and of the Lamb;
And there shall all his servants
Delight in serving him.

3 And they shall view his glory,
And see him face to face,
While gazing on Christ Jesus,
All full of truth and grace!
Upon each of their foreheads
Shall be the name of God:
The new name he doth promise
To him who keeps his word.

4 And there they'll need no candle,
Nor light from any sun;
But only that from heaven,
And which God giveth them.
The streams of life are flowing;
Hark! 'tis the gospel call:
"Come," cry "the Bride and Spirit,"
And drink whoever will.

306 *Without and within.* S. M.

1 WITHOUT the city wall
Are dogs, and all the vile,
With wolves, and murderers, and all
Who lies delight to tell:
The wolves try to get in,
That they the sheep may kill,
And often put sheep clothing on,
Yet wolves they remain still.

2 The dogs walk round about,
And make a noise, and bark;
But from the city they're shut out,
And wander in the dark.
Within is only light;
God and the Lamb are there;
A cloudless day, without a night,
And that for evermore.

3 The gates are open wide,
  Yet none can enter in
But only "the Lamb's wife, the Bride,"
  In raiment white and clean:
And all who do Christ's will,
  Obeying his commands,
They too to enter have a right,
  And such he treats as friends.

307 *Witnessing for Christ.* 7.6s.

1 THE ways of God are wondrous
  To execute his will;
Whatever is his purpose
  He's certain to fulfill.
We cannot now discover
  How he will bring about
The things which he has promis'd—
  'Tis best that we should not.

2 Whatever may be better,
  That we should understand,
The Lord reveals it to us,
  And treats us as his friends.
It alters not our duty
  To do what he commands,
Although we cannot fully
  His purpose comprehend.

3 Hard is the path of many,
  Who testify for Christ;
Oft are they "clothed in sackcloth,"
  And here can find no rest.
They seem in all things thwarted,
  Yet still in faith go on;
Do never cease to witness
  Till all their work is done.

4 It will be seen hereafter,
This was the only way
To bring about God's purpose,
Appointed for their day.
Let us thus follow Jesus,
In patience and in faith;
Go on our way rejoicing,
And minding what he saith.

308 *Preserving our first love.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 THOUGH we may labor e'er so well,
And manifest much patience, too,
And can not bear them that do ill,
And for Christ's sake our utmost do,
It will not satisfy the Lord,
If our "first love" we've not preserv'd.

2 How would the husband think of her,
Who was his own beloved wife,
While doing all within her pow'r
To serve, obey, and honor him,
If ev'ry thing that she had done,
Were not perform'd from love alone.

3 It ought to give us great delight
To know our God doth love us so,
To notice e'en the smallest slight,
Or least decay of love toward him;
In other things he bears with us,
But 'tis not possible in this.

4 When Christ in any one detects
His love beginning to decay,
He, witnessing his fallen state,
Bids him "repent" without delay:
He that o'ercomes shall eat, he says,
The tree of life in Paradise.

5 How great's the love Christ has for us!
So great it can not be increas'd!
He show'd it when upon the cross,
He there for us became accurs'd!
Bear this in mind from day to day;
Your love will never then decay.

309 *Suffering for Christ.* 8.6.8s.

1 THE Lord is never at a loss
To comfort them that mourn,
And all who bear for him the cross,
And have to suffer shame;
He knows the works for him they do,
And all their tribulation too.

2 And when reduc'd to poverty,
And for his sake made poor;
Or when revil'd by enemies,
And driven from their door;
He pities them, and sends relief,
And in his hands he keeps them safe.

3 In their distress he says "fear not"
To suffer for my sake;
The love of Jesus never doubt,
Nor turn to Christ your back:
Though call'd for him to suffer death,
On no account deny your faith.

4 The Lord in whom you trust was dead.
Though now alive again;
His precious blood he freely shed
To cleanse you from all sin;
And thus for you he show'd his love,
So your's for him, by suff'ring prove.

5 "A crown of life" he says he'll give
To such as die for him;
No harm "the second death" shall do
To him who overcomes;
Ho! ev'ry one "who hath an ear,"
What saith the Spirit "Let him hear."

310 *The lowliness of Jesus.* **6.8s.**

1 VIEW Jesus, Lord of all,
Upon a lowly ass!
The humblest, too, of all,
A colt, an ass's foal;
Thus Jesus show'd his lowly heart
While thus fulfilling Holy Writ.

2 Not like the kings of earth,
Who on proud horses ride,
And in great pomp go forth,
With princes at their side;
The Savior did such pride oppose,
And the more humble way he chose.

3 Rejoice, the prophet cries,
Shout, O Jerusalem!
Behold, thy King he comes,
And his salvation brings,
Lowly, and riding on an ass;
Thus, in due time, this came to pass.

4 Learn how to follow him;
Renounce all pride of heart;
Let lowliness be seen
In you in ev'ry act.
Seek only to be like to him,
Hate pomp, and pride, and ev'ry sin.

311 *The Lord's care for his saints.* 8.6.8s.

1 OF Pergamos the Lord did say,
That Satan there did dwell,
Who tried to draw the saints astray,
To paths that lead to hell;
Yet they would not deny their faith,
But held it fast e'en unto death.

2 The Lord appointed them their lot
In that unrighteous place,
And where he said was Satan's seat,
To magnify his grace:
So now the Lord appointeth all
Of us the place where we're to dwell.

3 When we in faith hold fast his name,
To him it is well known;
And also when we suffer shame,
And thus show love to him;
Yea, all that's going on he sees,
The things that please him and displease.

4 If but a few things he sees wrong,
Though all the rest be right,
He calls upon us to reform,
Or he will quickly smite
The disobedient with his sword—
His piercing, sharp, and pow'rful word.

5 Let ev'ry one that hath an ear,
Hear what the Spirit says,—
"The hidden manna" he will give
To him that overcomes,
And "a white stone with new name on,"
"Which only to himself is known."

312 *The heart fixed on Christ.* 8.6.8s.

1 IF others choose to turn from thee,
And earth to heav'n prefer,
Such conduct, Lord, be far from me,
Thou first in my desire!
My heart is fixed on thee alone,
Whom only as its Lord I'll own.

2 All that I now around me see
Will quickly pass away;
Of what advantage then will be,
What I possess to-day?
But if I then can call thee mine,
I shall not want the things of time.

3 Thy name's like ointment poured forth,
And sweetens every thought;
Gives me fresh knowledge of thy worth,
And comfort to my heart.
"The first and last" is thy dear name!
First in my thoughts, and last again!

4 When at the end I hear thee cry,
"Rise up and come away,"
On wings of love I'll mount and fly,
The summons to obey:
And joy to thee, my God, to soar,
And be on earth again no more.

5 Then will I fall before thy face,
The lowest of the low,
Acknowledging 'tis all of grace,
That at thy throne I bow,
And in thy wedding robe am dress'd,
Wash'd in the blood of Jesus Christ.

313 *Holding fast truth alone.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 IT is indeed a fearful thing
To fall into the hands of God:
For him, who says he's "born again,"
And is betroth'd unto the Lord,
With them adult'ry to commit,
Who teach things not in holy writ.

2 Great tribulation God will send
On such, if they do not repent,
And bring their lives unto an end,
And slay them and will not relent.
That from such judgments we may learn
From their adult'rous ways to turn.

3 God's eyes are like "a flame of fire,"
He searches all our reins and hearts,
And he, who has almighty power,
Gives us according to our works;
All who avoid what he condemns,
From many burdens he saves them.

4 The Lord commands us to hold fast
The words that we've receiv'd from him,
And he that keeps them to the last,
With pow'r shall o'er the nations reign:
To him that conquers in God's war,
The Lord will give "the morning star."

5 Though we abound in many works
Of love and service, and of faith,
And though the last exceed the first,
Yet still the Lord's not pleas'd, he saith,
If we join error with the truth,
And give like sanction unto both.

314 *Valiant for the truth.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 LET him that hath an ear to hear,
To what the Spirit saith, attend,
And whatsoever doth appear
In him as wrong, let him amend;
Nor be content in falling short,
And being only right in part.

2 Be bold and zealous for the truth
And error faithfully oppose;
The disobedient merit death,
And them we should regard as foes.
Of truth the saints the pillars are,
Conspicuous as the morning star.

3 The coming day we should proclaim,
In its full glory, nigh at hand,
From us the light thereof should shine,
By keeping strictly Christ's commands;
His kingdom here through us be seen,
And as in heav'n his will be done.

4 With increas'd zeal the gospel spread,
Have faith therein, it must prevail;
All power is with our risen head,
Greater than all that is of hell.
"Go preach—baptize," is his command,
Whoso obeys he calls his friend.

5 Be sure it is the gospel truth,
That you are zealous to make known,
The sinner justified by faith
In the Redeemer's blood alone;
He that believes must be baptiz'd,
To show his faith in Jesus Christ.

315 *Garments undefiled.* 8.6.8*s*.

1 IT profits not to have a name
Among the saints of God,
If cold and dead you still remain
In following the Lord;
And if 'tis not your constant aim
To be "before him without blame."

2 To Sardis Christ a message sent
By his true servant John,
Calling the church there to repent,
Nor trust in a dead name;
"Thy works I have not found," said he,
"Perfect with God," as they should be.

3 Remember, therefore, how my word
You did at first receive,
And what you from my servants heard,
And hearing, did believe.
If, therefore, thou wilt not reform,
E'en as a thief on thee I'll come.

4 In Sardis yet there were a few,
With garments undefil'd,
Their faithfulness the Lord well knew,
Their love to him beheld;
And worthy are these few, said he,
"And they shall walk in white with me."

5 And so shall he who doth o'ercome,
"The same be cloth'd in white,"
And I will never blot his name
Out of the book of life,
But will confess it before all,
My Father and th' angelic host.

1 ALL they who keep with patience
The words of Jesus Christ,
In passing through temptation
They shall be kept at rest;
And when the world shall tremble
At what shall come on them—
When they his words remember,
They'll sing, "the Lord doth reign."

2 This is our hour of trial,
And we are weak and frail,
Yet all we see before us
Is only the Lord's will.
The little strength he gives us
Is all that we require
To keep us from denying
Him in the trying hour.

3 Whatever door he opens
In providence or grace,
We should not fear to enter
When we his hand can trace:
And though it seems to happen
That we have made mistake,
We should not doubt his wisdom,
In bringing all things right.

4 He openeth and he shutteth,
For good to each of us,
Whose heart by him is opened
In Jesus Christ to trust:
Let each of us remember
His words and follow them,
And we need dread no danger
Nor fear we shall go wrong.

317 *Jew and Gentile one.* 8.7s.

1 SOON shall the Jew and Gentile
Their voices sweetly blend,
In singing hallelujah
To Christ their loving friend;
Then shall a scene be witness'd,
Which never yet has been,
This world a glorious temple,
With heavenly light therein.

2 Then shall the name of Jesus
Be known in ev'ry land,
And all shall sing the praises
Of God and of the Lamb;
Then shall the long lost Israel
Return unto the fold,
And there shall be one shepherd
O'er Gentile and o'er Jew.

3 The people now in darkness
Shall have the gospel light,
They, dwelling in death's shadow,
Shall see it shining bright;
The saints shall take the kingdom
And with the Lord shall reign,
And filled with the spirit
Shall shine then as the sun.

4 Oh glorious happy future!
When Christ shall reign on earth!
More honor'd than at present,
Few now perceive his worth;
But he shall then be valued,
Wherever men are found,
Let all who love this future
The gospel spread around.

318 *Triumphing over foes.* 8.8.6s.

1 THE Lord will honor all of us,
Who serve and follow Jesus Christ,
With singleness of heart;
Oft will he make our foes to come,
And in subjection to fall down
In fear before our feet.

2 Many of them who now oppose,
And are the bitterest of foes,
Must soon return to dust;
May such with soften'd hearts relent,
And of their enmity repent,
Ere life's brief hour is past.

3 Better for one who shall offend
Him whom the Lord doth call his friend,
And who believes in Christ—
Better a millstone should be hang'd
About his neck, and he were drown'd
In the great ocean's depths.

4 Hold fast the truth till Christ shall come,
Let no man take from thee thy crown,
But in his work abound;
A pillar he that doth o'ercome,
In God's own temple shall become,
On which God's name is found.

5 Not like in Paradise at first,
When Adam there became accurs'd,
And was turn'd out therefrom;
He that gains entrance through "the Door,"
Into God's house, shall never more
Go out from thence again.

319 *Be zealous.* 8.6.8s.

1 THERE is one over us above,
Who knows the state we're in:
When needful, he reproves in love,
To check us if we sin.
"The faithful witness, and the true,"
His name is call'd—"The Amen," too.

2 When goods increase, and we can say
We're rich, and nothing need;
How apt we are to go astray,
Nor God's kind warning heed:
Whene'er 'tis so with you expect,
To hear from him a warning knock.

3 'Tis well if, hearing his kind voice,
We open then the door;
He'll surely make our hearts rejoice,
As oft he has before:
For if at once we let him in,
He'll make us then to sup with him.

4 The lukewarm he can not endure,
"Be zealous and repent,"
Behold! I'm standing at the door!
Heed now the warning sent—
Hear what the Spirit hath to say,
Happy is he that doth obey.

5 Him that o'ercomes, I'll give to sit
With me upon my throne;
As I o'ercame, and now am set
With God upon his throne—
Whate'er you need, I'll counsel thee
Gold, raiment, eye-salve, buy of me.

320 *Faithful to the end.* 6.8s.

1 JESUS, the Lord of life,
Into this world did come:
In midst of toil and strife,
He liv'd, and overcame;
And contradictions ev'ry where,
And shame, and crosses did endure.

2 View him, lest ye be faint,
And wearied in your minds;
With him was no complaint;
No weariness we find:
His way he cheerfully went on,
Until his work on earth was done.

3 And so would Jesus have
His people follow him,
And like himself behave
In striving against sin:
By faith the world o'ercome while here,
And, though oppress'd, "be of good cheer."

4 How many, now on high,
Liv'd here in deep distress,
Because they'd not deny
Their Savior, Jesus Christ:
But now their troubles all are o'er,
And they shall weep again no more.

5 We now are in their place,
As witnesses for Christ;
And must expect distress,
If faithful to our trust.
All who remain so to the end
"A crown of life" is promis'd them.

321 *Christ triumphant.* 8.7s.

1 VIEW our Jesus, all triumphant,
As the Lamb that had been slain;
He who was "the root of David,"
See him now upon the throne!
Thousands, and ten thousands singing,
Honor, glory to the Lamb!

2 Yet on earth he was despised,
Hated, spit upon, and slain;
And by all he was forsaken,
Still he was not all alone;
God, his Father, then was with him,
God is ever in the Son.

3 Why was Jesus thus permitted
To be dealt with so on earth;
And with insult to be treated,
Even from his very birth?
'Twas because the Father pleased
He should bear for us God's wrath.

4 Let us give to him our praises,
Who hath borne for us the curse:
Let not us be cold, or lukewarm,
But his deeds with zeal rehearse—
Hallelujah! he is worthy
Of all praise and thanks from us!

322 *Lost opportunities.* 8.6.8s.

1 NOW is the time afforded us
To show our love to Christ;
Each day we live doth make it less,
'Till we return to dust,
Then opportunities will fail,
And all we've lost we shall bewail.

2 What deep remorse must they have felt,
What anguish, and regret,
Who, in his trouble, Christ forsook,
When on that act they thought:
To be asham'd their Lord to own,
While sacrificing all for them.

3 What opportunity they had
To manifest their love;
But soon 'twas gone, for ever fled,
When he lay in his grave.
Oceans of tears can not bring back,
What we may lose by our neglect.

4 Say not I'll do some future time,
What you should do to-day;
In serving Christ, no will of thine
Should cause the least delay:
Our times, and work are in his hand:
To-day, do for him what you can.

5 "And as thy days thy strength shall be,"
No work you'll find too great;
No burden Jesus lays on thee,
Nor cross you will regret:
We can not do too much to prove
For him the greatness of our love.

323 *The brightness of his coming.* 8.8.6.

1 AH, mournful sight! behold and weep,
The world at ease, the saints asleep,
Dreaming their time away!
While midnight darkness reigns around,
And men's iniquities abound,
Increasing ev'ry day.

2 But lo! a heav'nly light appears!
A voice of love salutes our ears,
The gospel trumpet sounds!
Arise, behold the Bridegroom comes!
Go out, ye virgins, to meet him,
With lamps alight, and trimm'd.

3 Ye saints, awake; behold the sight,
Your midnight turn'd to morning light,
And darkness into day!
See your bright sun in splendor rise;
His radiant glory fills the skies!
Rise, cast all sloth away.

4 The morning stars together sing
The coming glory of their king;
Arise, and join their song!
Like brilliant gems they grace his crown,
And shine with lustre not their own—
Your robes of light put on.

5 Awake, your sleep's for ever o'er!
The night, now past, shall be no more;
Your day of triumph's come!
Satan now tread beneath your feet;
Destroy ye "Babylon the great,"
Nor rest till all is done.

6 Sing, shout aloud, with joy exclaim,
Worthy the Lamb that here was slain!
That all on earth may hear.
Praise him, your sun, ye chosen race!
Extol the brightness of his grace!
Proclaim it ev'ry where.

324 *Christ's faithfulness.* 8.6.8s.

1 WHATE'ER the state of earth may be,
The Lord is faithful still;

Though it be full of vanity,
  Yet he performs his will.
He makes the wickedness of man
To bring about his sov'reign plan.

2 The more the men of earth oppose,
  And seek his saints t' alarm;
The more his faithfulness he shows
  In keeping them from harm.
God never can his promise break,
Nor ever will his saints forsake.

3 On earth, or in the heav'ns above,
  Their safety is the same;
The Lord is faithful in his love,
  For "faithful" is his name.
His love can never change to hate;
Nor sin, or death could it abate.

4 'Tis he who keeps their souls in peace,
  While sin the world o'erflows;
Thus, when the floods of hell increase,
  His faithfulness he shows.
Safe in the ark he shuts them up,
And in their mouths his praises puts.

5 Take courage, then, ye feeble saints,
  Nor fear th' increase of sin:
Instead of breathing sad complaints—
  "The Lord is faithful" sing.
Keep ye his faithfulness in view;
If others tremble, do not you.

325 *The saints' warning.* 8.8.6s.

1 YE sleeping saints, the warning take;
  Up from your beds—your slumbers break,
  Nor let the flesh prevail:

'Tis Christ that bids you "watch and pray,"
And not to trifle time away;
Break from the snares of hell.

2 If others choose the easy road,
Oh, be ye faithful to your God,
In works of faith abound:
Nor let them ever have to say,
That ye are just the same as they,
But on Christ's side be found.

3 What though the earth be dark as night;
Are not ye the appointed light,
To turn night into day?
If ye conceal your lamps from view,
How can the world get light from you,
And men the truth obey?

4 'Tis not for you the world to blame;
May they not well of you complain
For not enlight'ning them?
Oh let them not your sloth condemn,
But be a witness against them,
By shunning ev'ry sin.

5 Soon will the present night be past;
Th' eternal day's approaching fast,
When sowing time shall end.
No longer sleep, but "watch and pray;"
All works of darkness put away,
And to Christ's work attend.

326 *The final glory.* 7s.

1 OH, the shouts of joy that sound
Through the regions all around!
Hark! the trump now rends the sky!
Hark! the great archangel cries

"It is done; and these words write,"
"All things new behold I make."

2 What a blaze of light is there!
Sounds of rapture fill the air!
Blissful time, great day of joy!
Joy unmix'd, without alloy!
'Tis indeed no idle dream;
But what shortly will be seen.

3 How I long to fly away
To the realms of endless day!
There to see thy glory, Lord!
O my Savior, and my God!
All my hope from thee I gain,
And thy blood, that makes me clean.

327 *The source of good.* 8.6.8s.

1 DISEASE and death I see around,
And sorrow, care, and pain;
Distresses ev'ry where abound
Among the sons of men;
And all this evil comes from sin;
For what men sow is reap'd by them,

2 'Tis worse than folly to expect
To gather grapes from thorns:
Evil doth ever yield its like—
No good from sinning comes.
The moment Adam disobey'd,
The earth a wilderness he made.

3 To realms above I'll turn mine eye,
From thence good only flows;
And draw from Jesus my supplies—
The cure for earthly woes—
For ev'ry thing that's truly good,
Comes as a gift through him from God.

4 Pardon, and life, and endless bliss,
From him flow freely down;
And peace, and present happiness,
He gives to all who come.
The wilderness he makes rejoice,
And deserts sing, that hear his voice.

328 *The bride comforted.* 6.8s.

1 HARK! 'tis the Bridegroom's voice!
Oh, why art thou cast down?
Behold me, and rejoice,
To me rise up and come;
Cast ev'ry yoke aside but mine,
And rest unto thy soul thou'lt find.

2 Why shouldst thou be as one
Without a resting-place?
To me, thy Savior, come,
Come to the throne of grace,
And in my name ask what you will,
And your requests I will fulfill.

3 Be faithful to your Lord,
As he is ever true;
He will not break his word—
Hear what he says to you:
Take up the cross and follow me
And where I am, there shall you be.

4 Beware of Satan's guile,
Resist, and he will flee,
Take heed lest you defile
Yourself with enemies:
Keep separate from ev'ry one,
Who by his acts denies the Lamb.

329 *Faith the soul's support.* 8.8.6s.

1 WHO can conceive that unknown state,
When its clay house the soul shall quit,
And leave all things behind:
When from its earthly cov'ring freed,
A new abode it then shall need—
A dwelling of some kind.

2 Ah, he alone is truly wise,
Who keeps that time before his eyes,
And what he'll then require;
Nor makes his happiness depend
On that which soon must have an end,
But looks to something higher.

3 'Tis faith in Christ, and faith alone,
That makes the soul the flesh o'ercome,
And seek eternal good:
'Tis faith the heart from earth can wean,
And draw delight from things unseen,
The purchase of Christ's blood.

4 The soul that lives alone by sight,
How will he bear an endless night,
From ev'ry friend remov'd?
To flesh for ease he'll look in vain,
For fleshly sweets will then be gone,
And all that once he lov'd.

5 But he that now is truly wise,
Will set the Lord before his eyes,
And seek his kingdom first;
Who fixes all his hopes on him,
Can do without the things now seen.
When he returns to dust.

330 *Redeeming the time.* 7s.

1 CHRISTIAN, it is not for you,
Like the world yourself to please;
But your master's work to do,
And not seek to live at ease;
When you think of past neglect,
Feel you not acute regret?

2 But regret is all in vain,
'Twill not alter what is past,
Nor can you call back again,
Opportunities you've lost:
Do not therefore waste your time
In regretting what's behind.

3 Rather look at things before,
And what you for Christ can do;
Let there be neglect no more,
But with zeal his work pursue.
Let past selfish, worldly ways
Be renounced in future days.

4 Now begin, at once begin,
First by calling on the Lord;
All your efforts will be vain,
Till assistance he afford;
What your hand then finds to do,
With delight and zeal pursue.

331 *Stand not idle.* 7s.

1 TAKE the scriptures for your guide,
With that guide you cannot err,
In no other one confide,
Christ commands, "Of men beware,"
And "take heed of what you hear,"
Traitors oft as friends appear.

2 Worldly Christians turn thou from,
Or they'll prove to you a snare;
Their religion's all a sham,
For the cross they cannot bear;
Strait and narrow is the way,
Take heed lest you're led astray.

3 Yet fear not, but onward go,
Full of truth, and love, and zeal,
And to all around you show
You will not your light conceal;
Nor go hand in hand with them,
Whom the word of God condemns.

4 Stand not idle any more,
In God's vineyard work to-day,
Soon will working days be o'er,
Christ's commands at once obey;
Opposition do not mind,
Onward go, look not behind.

5 Jesus will make you amends,
For all losses you sustain—
Reputation, goods, or friends,
Or when call'd to suffer pain,
What for him from love you do,
He takes great delight to view.

332 *Our future lot.* 8.8.6s.

1 THINK now, my soul, of that great day,
When present things shall pass away,—
The day Christ calls the last;
'Twill come all suddenly on men,
The world will have no warning then,
The time for warning's past.

2 While men are prophesying "peace,"
And seeking after earthly bliss,
Abounding in all sin,
Just as it was before the flood,
Behold, the thunderbolts of God
Shall then be hurl'd on them!

3 How suddenly things will be chang'd,
And all God's saints will be reveng'd,
For what their foes have done:
Their hatred long they did endure,
But then they'll find their trials o'er,
And ev'ry foe o'ercome.

4 As when th' Egyptians were o'erthrown,
And Israel saw what God had done,
In thanks their voices rais'd:
So when the wicked shall at last,
Into the lake of fire be cast,
All heav'n will sing God's praise!

5 How many of our days are past,
And we are hast'ning to our last,
What then will be our lot?
Happy, if we are one with Christ,
And of his righteousness partake,
But mis'rable if not.

333 *Of apostacy beware.* 8.8.6s.

1 HOW often did the Lord reprove,
His Israel for their want of love,
For kindness shown to them.
But they his voice did not regard,
And yet he for a time endur'd
Their enmity and sin.

2 At length he speaks again to them,
And cries, how "wonderful a thing,"
And "horrible" they do!
"The prophets falsely prophesy,
"The priests bear rule, and through their means,"
My people love it too!

3 Let us take heed, lest we like they,
The voice of Jesus disobey,
Preferring that of man,
Lest in false teachers we confide,
And suffer them to be our guide,
And love "The Man of Sin."

4 How wonderful it doth appear,
That any one should persevere
E'en now, in acting thus;
To turn the ear against the Lord:
To know, and then reject his word;
And not to fear the curse!

5 The blood of Jesus they despise,
Their enmity they don't disguise,
And still draw near to God:
Of all such characters beware;
Avoid them, as they'll prove a snare;
For them's reserv'd the rod.

334 *Godly sorrow.* 8.7s.

1 JESUS was a man of sorrows,
And "acquainted too with grief;"
But it was "for our transgressions,"
He was "sorrowful to death:"
What a loving heart was his,
To endure for us the cross!

2 He preferr'd "the house of mourning,"
To the one of carnal mirth;
Weeping he preferr'd to laughter,
While he sojourned here on earth:
What deep groaning Jesus gave
When he wept before the grave!

3 View him, then, afflicted deeply
With the sorrows of his friends;
And behold, how very quickly
For their griefs he made amends;
"Lazarus come forth," he cried,
And their weeping eyes he dried!

4 Now observe some others weeping,
What a contrast you will see;
There, behold the merchants wailing
At the loss of Babylon!
'Twas but selfish grief in them;
Oh, how different that in him!

5 Though we may indulge in sorrow
For the loss of godly friends;
Let us not be seen bewailing,
When we lose what God condemns.
Godly sorrow ends in joy;
Worldly, doth it all destroy.

335 *The reign of grace.* **8.8.**

1 LET joy and peace abound,
Behold! "thy God doth reign!"
My soul, do thou be found
Obedient unto him:
Wear only thou his easy yoke,
And ev'ry one but his reject.

2 Soon all throughout the earth
The savor of Christ's name,
"As ointment poured forth"
Shall give delight to man!
And ev'ry knee shall bow to him,
And hail him universal king!

3 Yet now he reigns o'er all,
His saints, and ev'ry foe;
And nothing can befall
Them, but the King doth know;
And he his sov'reign pow'r doth use,
The gospel tidings to diffuse.

4 He reigns in ev'ry soul,
Where he within doth dwell;
And having made it whole,
Keeps it from ev'ry ill:
And thus he proves that he is king,
"Behold, his kingdom is within!"

5 Ah! happy soul that feels
That he is sav'd from sin!
Whom Christ, his Savior, heals,
And dwells within as King!
And manifests his reign of grace,
By peace, and joy, and righteousness!

336 *Christ's suffering.* 8.6.8s

1 GREAT was the travail of Christ's soul,
When hanging on the cross;
His agony no one can tell,
When he endur'd the curse!
My soul! it was for thee he bore
Such horror, none had known before!

2 When in the garden, "sore amaz'd,"
And "sorrowful to death;"
And "in an agony he pray'd,"
"Blood falling down in sweat!"
For thee, my soul, he was distress'd!
Afflicted, smitten, and accurs'd!

3 Behold him in the lowest state,
A cold and lifeless corpse!
His humiliation thus complete!
Bearing thy sins' deserts!
My soul! thy substitute behold,
In thy stead lying dead, and cold!

4 Thy sins brought Jesus Christ thus low;
Oh! what amazing love!
For him such love for thee to show,
That he thy soul might save!
Then let him have my heart and all,
For none but Christ, my Savior, shall.

5 Oh never let me be asham'd,
To show my love to him;
His truth, and cause, on earth defend,
And to extol his name;
And with all saints and angels join
To serve and glorify the Lamb.

337 *Christ our leader.* **S. M.**

1 WE are to follow Christ,
And not to go before;
'Tis in obedience we are blest,
And he requires no more.
He leads us in the way
Unto eternal life;
His word we've only to obey,
And follow thus in faith.

2 Jesus, when here on earth,
His Father did obey;
And thus his love to him show'd forth,
Until he went away;
And now upon the throne,
He does the Father's will,
Obedient, as his loving Son,
God's pleasure to fulfill.

3 God gave him to be head
O'er all things for his Church;
She never then must take the lead,
But mind what he doth teach.
The body is to do
The bidding of the head;
What great confusion must ensue,
For it to rule instead.

4 This does "the man of sin,"
And "Babylon the great,"
And many Christians follow him,
In sitting in Christ's seat.
If others will act wrong,
Oh, follow you the Lord;
He is thy Leader, and thy King,
Thy Saviour, and thy God!

338 *The new creature.* S. M

1 TWO natures we possess,
If we are "born of God!"
One is corrupt, "born of the flesh,"
The other, like the Lord;
This only can survive,
And enter into heav'n;
The fleshly one, while here alive,
Is only corrupt leav'n.

2 When the believer dies,
He leaves this all behind;
And what is "born of God" survives
For heav'n, to know no end.
'Tis "a new creature" call'd,
All holy from its birth;
Like Christ, it is not of this world,
But from above comes forth.

3 The life which comes from God,
Doth quicken the dead soul,
Which, feeding on Christ's flesh and blood,
Is heal'd, and kept alive.
At first a babe is form'd,
Which daily grows more strong;
And more and more with grace adorn'd,
And able to o'ercome.

4 Though perfect at its birth,
And meet for heav'n at first,
By growth it manifests its worth—
Its likeness unto Christ.
While here, it has to fight
The flesh, and overcome;
But when from earth it takes its flight,
Above, with Christ, 'twill reign.

339 *Preparing for death.* 7.6s.

1 AT death, if you'd be happy,
For it in health prepare;
Now daily form the habit
Of thinking death is near.
Be much alone with Jesus,
Make him your first delight;
And suffer no intruders
The place of Christ to take.

2 If you would not feel lonely,
When your last day shall come,
Seek now Christ's presence with you,
Then 'twill not be withdrawn.
How dreadful is the feeling
Of loneliness in death
By those who have not Jesus
To take their dying breath.

3 The soul about departing
Feels nature's strings give way;
That heart and flesh is failing,
And closing is his day.
This world from him's receding,
No friend can help him then;
And, if he has not Jesus,
He's wretched in th' extreme!

4 'Tis he can make you happy,
Yea, fill your soul with joy;
Nor can you then feel lonely,
Nor death your bliss destroy.
"Be filled with the Spirit,"
He'll show you more of Christ;
And make you, when you're dying,
To feel supremely blest!

340 *The true and false Christian.* 8.8.6s.

1 THE greatest of all wonders is,
A sinner that is chang'd by grace—
United unto Christ!
This is the noblest work of God;
Wrought by the shedding of his blood,
And Spirit of the Lord!

2 See here, "the Bride," and "the Lamb's wife"
Partaking of eternal life,
And one with Jesus Christ!
Behold the contrast, Satan's work!
The counterfeit, stamp'd with the mark
Of Babylon's great beast!

3 See how the counterfeit's array'd,
To please the flesh, and cherish pride,
With the bold harlot's dress!
She glories in the Christian name,
But all her glorying's a sham;
Her heart loves worldliness.

4 So with the multitude she goes;
Prefers the broad road, with Christ's foes,
Unto the narrow way.
The cross, which Christians glory in,
More hateful is to her than sin,
Nor will she Christ obey.

5 How diff'rent is the faithful spouse;
She loves t' obey her husband's laws,
Rejecting all beside:
No harlot's dress is seen on her;
But all her conduct's chaste and pure,
Becoming Jesu's bride!

341 *Working for God.* 8.7s.

1 GREAT'S the work to be accomplish'd
In the kingdom of the Lord;
We are told "seek first" that kingdom:
Let this precept be observed.
Let us each our part fulfill
In accordance with God's will.

2 Though the work is so extensive,
We have but a part to do;
Jesus Christ has undertaken
That it shall be all got through.
We have simply to go on;
In due time it will be done.

3 What to-day is set before us,
After asking God's advice,
That's the work to-day assign'd us,
All else to it sacrifice.
Boldly bear for Christ the cross,
And, when needful, suffer loss.

4 Never hesitate in acting,
When there's something you can do;
Do not waste your time in waiting,
Till the rest will work with you;
If to help they're not inclin'd,
You must leave them all behind.

5 Useless 'tis to be regretting
Things o'er which you've no control.
All you see be sure is working
For God's glory, on the whole;
And will prosper in his hand
To fulfill th' appointed end.

342 *Wishing and doing.* 8.7s.

1 NEVER be content with wishing,
Without doing what you can;
If the work is for God's glory,
And you're able, now begin;
What you wish, if you can't do,
Something better there's for you.

2 Though the spirit may be willing,
  Yet the flesh is never so;
Never doth it cease opposing,
  What we would for Jesus do:
Peter wish'd for Christ to die,
But, instead, him did deny.

3 "Let me first my father bury,"
  Was the language of the flesh,
But the Lord would not allow him
  To give way to such a wish:
He desir'd to follow Christ,
He must therefore do so first.

4 "Lord, I'm willing thee to follow,"
  Said one meaning so to do,
Which he would put off from doing,
  Till he'd bid his friends adieu;
This the Lord could not endure,
To himself them to prefer.

5 Many are themselves deceiving,
  Trusting to their willingness;
Thinking that the mere professing
  Is enough, without the cross:
Words and wishes profit naught,
Without doing what we ought.

343 *Wise virgins.* S. M

1 YE virgins, now arise,
  And show that you are wise;
Defile not ye yourselves with them
Who love "the man of sin."
"Rise, shake yourselves from dust,"
The dust of Babylon;
At once your guilty fetters burst—
The fetters lov'd so long.

2 Stand fast in liberty,
As Christ has made you free;
Too long the "man of sin" has reigned,
Your liberty enchain'd.
False doctrines, and false ways,
Have for so long been taught,
That he whom Jesus disobeys,
A Christian now is thought.

3 These are the times foretold
By the inspir'd of old,
As dangerous in the extreme,
Those of the "man of sin."
Professing to love Christ,
How many him deny;
Like Achan, love the things accurs'd,
And all God's wrath defy.

4 Ye virgins, take you heed,
Lest you the same paths tread;
The truth, and ways of Jesus Christ,
Alone can make you blest;
Do not the cross despise,
As foolish virgins do;
But, like the virgins that are wise,
To Christ, your Lord, be true.

344 *The gospel triumphant.* **6.8s.**

1 BEHOLD all things made new!
The darkness turn'd to light!
The Gentile and the Jew
In praise to Christ unite!
And all throughout the earth is seen,
As 'tis in heav'n, God's will is done!

2 The kingdom of the Lord
In its great pow'r is come!

The saints have their reward
In reaping what they've sown:
They sacrificed their all for Christ,
And found their labor was not lost.

3 The harvest now is great
From what they sow'd in tears;
But now, in joy, they reap
The labor of past years;
And they receive a hundred fold,
As Jesus had on earth foretold.

4 The vision we foresee
Of blessedness on earth
Will be the jubilee,
By Moses shadow'd forth;
When liberty shall be proclaim'd
Throughout the earth, in Jesu's name.

5 Ye saints, who this foresee,
Rise in the Spirit's might;
Proclaim the jubilee,
The day of gospel light;
Engage therein with heav'nly zeal;
What God has promis'd, he'll fulfill.

6 Give, Lord, thy Spirit give
To many, that are dead,
And they shall rise, and live,
And praise the grace of God:
That all thy saints, throughout the earth,
In songs of triumph may break forth.

345 *Earthly cisterns vain.* C. M.

1 NO good but from the fountain flows,
The source of ev'ry stream;
'Tis only what the Lord bestows,
Is good and free from sin.

2 To earthly cisterns men may go,
But 'twill be all in vain;
From such no living waters flow,
But care, remorse, and pain.

3 Yet, blinded, men continue on
The foolish, vain pursuit;
'Till Jesus calls them from his throne,
And bids them upward look.

4 To broken cisterns, then, they're taught
No more, like fools, to go;
And by the Spirit they are brought
Where living waters flow.

5 Pardon, and peace, and endless life,
From Jesus they receive;
On him they learn to feed by faith,
And thus by him to live.

346 *Following Christ.* **L. M.**

1 HE that would follow Christ the Lord,
No longer self must be his God;
Vile self by all the world ador'd,
Must bend beneath the chast'ning rod.

2 A higher, and more glorious aim,
Should ever be before his view;
To honor great Immanuel's name,
And benefit his chosen few.

3 No one with double mind will do
To be a soldier of the cross;
He that would fight, must suffer too,
And count for Christ all things but loss.

4 The patient husbandman behold,
See how he toils behind the plough;

Nor weariness, nor heat, nor cold,
Can turn him from his purpose now.

5 E'en so, the servant of the Lord,
Must learn all hardships to endure;
Nor faint, but boldly use the sword,
And conquest to his Lord secure.

347 *Israel's safety.* L. M.

1 BLEST Israel, chosen by thy God,
A holy people, happy race;
Lov'd and redeemed by the Lord,
To show the riches of his grace.

2 Before the world, by God's own will,
Elected to eternal life;
Preserv'd in Christ from death and hell,
And in him made for ever safe.

3 Not sin the union e'er could break,
Nor with it could the union last;
So God, the Lord, did undertake,
Through him the cov'nant should stand fast.

4 See the black hosts of endless night,
In clouds of mystery array'd;
And pow'rs of earth, with all their might,
Warring against the chosen seed.

5 But all in vain; their glorious Head,
For them fulfills his Father's will;
He dies, and rises from the dead,
Securing them from death and hell.

348 *Freed from condemnation.* L. M.

1 BEHOLD the conqueror of death,
Himself expiring on the cross!

But when he there resign'd his breath!
Death he abolish'd with the curse!

2 His chosen seed in him secure,
Like his dead body shall arise;
And they, in him, for evermore
Shall be all pure before his eyes.

3 Who now shall God's elect condemn,
Since Christ has died t' abolish sin?
What charge can e'er be laid to them,
Whose surety died, and rose again?

4 All ye who living faith possess,
Endure all things as God's elect;
Deny vile self, take up the cross,
And bind Christ's yoke around your neck.

349 *Christ interceding.* L. M.

1 BEHOLD, ye saints, that wondrous Man,
Standing above at God's right hand,
Adoring crowds his worth proclaim,
And sing hosannas to his name.

2 'Tis true he sojourn'd here on earth,
A humble virgin gave him birth;
And, though of all creation head,
A manger was his lowly bed.

3 But now, releas'd from earthly pains,
As "Lord of all" supreme he reigns;
And sits "a Priest upon his throne,"
There interceding for his own.

4 Who then shall God's elect condemn,
With such a friend to plead for them?
'Tis God that justifies them now,
And he will glorify them too.

350 *The redeemed blest for ever.* L. M.

1 AH, happy souls, redeem'd by grace!
And quicken'd too with Jesus Christ;
How bless'd your state, ye heav'n-born race,
By union to the Lord of Hosts.

2 Nor days, nor months, nor endless years,
Can change your new and happy state;
Dark clouds may oft occasion fears,
Yet never can God's cov'nant break.

3 Oft he may bring his Israel low,
And hedge her way around with thorns,
And make her drink the cup of woe,
And subject her to raging storms.

4 Yet never can he cease to love,
Yet never can he be unkind;
Her folly oft he may reprove,
But never can he change his mind.

5 "For ever thee I do betroth
Unto myself," the Lord hath sworn;
With white apparel you he'll clothe,
And with his beauty you adorn.

351 *God's aim eternal good.* L. M.

1 AH, who can search th' eternal mind,
And all his busy thoughts conceive?
His thoughts of goodness tow'rd mankind,
We little know, and less believe.

2 Before he gave this world a form,
And when in flesh he dwelt thereon,
The future good of sons unborn,
His heart and soul were fixed upon.

3 He works, and works like God alone,
Eternal good his glorious aim;
Or on the cross, or on the throne,
Still his great object is the same.

4 And they alone are truly wise,
Who follow him in his design;
And fix on God's dear Son their eyes,
To learn in ev'ry thing his mind.

352 *The glory of the cross.* L. M.

1 HOW wondrous is the glorious sight,
The Son of the eternal God,
The fount of glory, source of light,
A man himself, yet man's sole Lord!

2 Great is thy glory when we look
At all things thy pure hands have made,
And read thy works in nature's book,
Though, whilst we read, we see them fade.

3 But when upon thy cross we gaze,
With open eyes, and see thee there;
'Tis then the highest, brightest blaze
Of love and glory doth appear.

4 When thou didst there resign thy breath,
'Twas but to mount again thy throne;
And rescue many sons from death,
To form thy glory's brightest crown.

5 Blest sons! the debt of death is paid;
Your surety died, and rose again;
On him your ev'ry sin was laid;
His death becomes your greatest gain.

353 *The conqueror of death.* L. M.

1 TH' Almighty Conqeror of death,
Hath now the keys of death and hell,
And ev'ry word the victor saith,
Myriads are ready to fulfill.

2 His hand almighty rolls away
Mountains of guilt and clouds of sin;
Midnight he turns to endless day;
The dead he makes arise and sing.

3 Like a fond, gentle nurse he takes,
His helpless offspring in his arms;
Fear not, in tones of love, he speaks,
I'll shelter you from ev'ry harm.

4 My sons to glory I will bring;
All hindrances I will remove;
For I have blotted out your sins;
And lov'd you with unchanging love.

354 *Against murmuring.* L. M.

1 'TIS not for beggars to complain,
If they but little do obtain;
But rather grateful they should be
For the least gift of charity.

2 Much less should rebels, sav'd by grace,
Murmur before their Savior's face,
If they should have to suffer shame,
And bear reproach for his dear name.

3 What if he brings them very low,
And all their life should keep them so;
Are they less dear unto his heart?
Oh no—he acts a father's part.

4 By sin lost, ruined, and undone,
If they had thus been left alone,
No cause would they have to complain,
Or speak against Jehovah's name.

5 But he hath pardoned all their sin,
And wash'd them in his blood quite clean,
And made them heirs of heavn'ly bliss,
And endless monuments of grace.

6 On earth he gives them what is best,
And wisely he witholds the rest;
Whene'er the Lord employs restraint,
He merits praise, and not complaint.

355 *The refuge from man.* **C. M.**

1 HOW sore the conflict of my soul,
With men of earthly minds:
But Jesus doth my heart console,
And rest in him it finds.

2 He knows what these temptations are,
For he hath felt the same;
Reproach and shame he had to bear,
Yet he did ne'er complain.

3 Oh! if there were no refuge nigh,
My wounded heart would break:
But now on wings of faith I fly.
And thee my refuge make.

4 There, in the bosom of my God,
My sorrows I forget:
Oh never suffer me, dear Lord,
My refuge, thee to quit.

356 *The refuge from the curse.* C. M.

1 GOD'S law does ev'ry soul condemn,
For ev'ry soul hath sinn'd;
But there's a refuge shown to men,
From the avenging wind.

2 Toss'd in the tempest sin hath rais'd,
With darkness all around,
Exposed to death, yet, God be prais'd,
A refuge we have found.

3 Jesus the Lamb of God was slain,
A sacrifice for sin:
In him redemption we obtain—
Eternal life through him.

4 He is the "covert from the storm,"
And a safe "hiding place,"
Th' avenging blast can do no harm
To him who trusts his grace.

357 *The heirs of grace.* C. M.

1 ERE earth was form'd, or Adam made,
A heav'n God did prepare;
Zion's foundation then was laid,
And man appointed heir.

2 Not all the envy e'en of hell
Could mar God's kind design,
For ere man through temptation fell,
God purpos'd to redeem.

3 And now redemption's work is done,
And sin, and death o'ercome;
And our Redeemer's on the throne,
God and the risen Lamb.

4 All pow'r in heav'n and earth is his,
And none can thwart his will,
Once hath he bless'd the heirs of grace,
His pleasure he'll fulfill.

5 And all who now on him believe,
Eternal life is theirs;
Pardon for his sake they receive,
And blessings, as his heirs.

358 *Acceptable service.* C. M.

1 NO outward knowledge can avail,
Nor outward faith can save;
And outward actions all must fail,
Till God his Spirit give.

2 'Tis only when God's pow'r is known,
And reigns within the heart,
That outward service God will own,
And blessings will impart.

3 Jesus, the mighty God, hath said,
Within my Church I dwell,
Her life proceeds from me, her Head,
A source that can not fail.

4 He lives in her, and in him she;
He works in her to will;
He makes her what she ought to be,
His pleasure to fulfill.

5 God is a Spirit, and alone
In spirit doth delight:
And only acts of faith he'll own,
Wherein the heart is right.

6 O, may it be my constant aim
To be approv'd of thee,
That when I call upon thy name,
Thou mayest answer me.

359 *The wise and foolish virgins.* L. M.

1 WHAT means that sudden midnight cry?
Hark! it proclaims the Bridegroom nigh:
Arise, arise, your slumber break;
The Bridegroom comes, ye saints awake.

2 Up; take your lamps; go meet your Lord;
He comes, according to his word;
Fly up to meet him in the air;
Behold, your Lord and God is there!

3 Alas, alas! 'twill not be all
That hear, who will obey the call.
Many, at that day, will be found,
Like captives, fetter'd to the ground.

4 There will they linger for a while,
But all in vain, in search of oil;
The oil is gone, their lamps are out,
The door of heav'n's for ever shut.

5 How many think that all is right,
Because they have a little light;
Yet do not love to walk therein,
Nor ever think their lamps to trim.

6 Ye virgins now the warning heed,
Your lamps with oil take care to feed:
With living bread your souls now fill;
This is the oil that will not fail.

7 Take heed lest you should fall asleep;
Apart from foolish virgins keep—
No good can you derive from them:
They'll only lead you into sin.

360 *Confession of Christ needful.* L. M.

1 NOT all who merely do profess
To love the Gospel, Christ will save,
But they alone who Him confess,
Shall crowns of righteousness receive.

2 Many now hear the word with joy,
And think themselves of heaven secure:
But every one will Christ destroy,
Who persecution can't endure.

3 Soon He will come with flaming fire,
And vengeance take on every foe;
Then will He burn up ev'ry tare,
And execute the threat'nd woe.

4 But all who boldly Him confess,
And so endure unto the end,
He will with His salvation bless,
And such shall never be condemn'd.

5 In heav'n with Him shall they appear,
In glory, seated on His throne;
His joy and blessedness shall share;
And shine for ever as the sun.

361 *Grace a joyful sound.* C. M.

1 O JOYFUL sound, O sweetest voice,
That sinners ever heard;
When Jesus speaks, ye saints rejoice,
And feast upon His word.

2 Hear ye the wonders of His grace,
Nor let your tongues be dumb;
His mercies toward our fall'n race,
Demand of us a song.

3 The heav'ns thy wonders, Lord, shall praise,
Thy faithfulness make known ;
There shall we understand Thy ways,
Thy loving kindness own.

4 There shall Thy seed be made by Thee
For ever to endure ;
Thy grace which here hath made them free,
Shall keep them there secure.

5 Well may we now throughout the day,
Rejoice in thy great name :
Exalt Thy righteousness, and say,
Grace shall be all our theme.

362 *The mourner comforted.* 7s.

1 LOOK to Christ, thou mourning saint,
Do not at thy troubles faint,
Storms do not by chance arise ;
Ne'er what God appoints despise.

2 Flesh and blood need much restraint,
Pride it is that makes complaint ;
God doth not delight to grieve,
Be not faithless, but believe.

3 Think how good the Lord hath been,
In His blood to wash thee clean;
All thy sins to purge away,
What more could He do, now say ?

4 Look above, the day is nigh,
Thou shalt mount aloft on high;
Cares that now disturb thy mind,
Thou shalt leave them all behind.

363 *The hour of darkness.* C. M.

1 OH horrid gloom! oh darkest hour!
Since time on earth began,
When Pilate, urged by Satan's power,
Exclaimed "Behold the man!"

2 The source and fountain of all light,
Was veiled from mortal eye;
And earth o'erspread with clouds of night,
When Christ was doom'd to die.

3 But oft in midnight's darkest gloom,
A flash of light is seen;
Thus Pilate, while he fixed his doom,
Perceiv'd from Christ a gleam.

4 "A king I am, but not of earth,"
Exclaim'd th' insulted Man;
"To witness here I had my birth,
And therefore here I stand."

5 But fear and selfishness prevail'd,
O'er light in Pilate's mind,
And Jesus on the cross he nail'd
Though he no fault could find.

6 But when to death the Lord was led,
No self was seen in Him;
'Twas for His enemies He bled,
And suffer'd for their sin.

7 "Look unto me, and be ye sav'd,"
The risen king now cries;
Whoso believes His gracious word,
That soul God justifies.

364 *The Lord's mercies.* L. M.

1 SWEET is the mem'ry of the Lord,
Ye Saints, His mercies now record;
Your songs can never reach their end,
Th' eternal mercies of your friend.

2 Why are we here to speak His praise,
And tread in His delightful ways?
'Twas He who drew our hearts with love,
And made our feet towards Zion move.

3 Why do we feel at liberty,
And look to heav'n with fearless eye?
'Twas He who paid our ransom down,
And wears in heav'n the priestly crown.

4 Why do we feel as pilgrims here,
And man's reproach to sin prefer?
'Twas the same path our Jesus trod;
'Tis the strait road that leads to God.

365 *God's power made known.* C. M.

1 THE Lord makes known in various ways,
His glory and His power;
All nature's movements speak His praise,
The storm or gentle shower.

2 But vessels of His sov'reign grace,
His highest fame proclaim;
Their mouths the Spirit fills with praise,
To glorify His name.

3 The troubled sea makes known His power,
To trembling sons of earth;
And when He makes His thunders roar,
He silences their mirth.

4 The bowing forests own His hand,
And show their Lord is there;
Not e'en the cedar can withstand,
The vivid light'ning's flare.

5 The wilderness with storms he shakes,
Before Him mountains fall;
And as through forests paths He makes,
They own Him "Lord of all."

6 Whene'er the guilty conscience hears
The curses of the law,
The soul is fill'd with inward fears,
And trembles at His power.

7 But when the heav'nly fire descends,
And melts the heart of stone,
His praise before the throne ascends,
And there His power is known.

8 The sinner's heart is made to feel
The power of Gospel truth;
'Tis this the wounded soul doth heal,
Believing in Christ's death.

366 *The saints secure in Christ.* C. M.

1 ABOVE in heav'n they all unite,
To sing redeeming grace;
And ev'ry heart burns with delight,
As on the Lamb they gaze.

2 So saints on earth whene'er they meet,
To feed on him they love;
Are gladden'd with the food they eat,
And feast with them above.

3 Tho' storms and tempests rage without,
Yet all is peace within;

High walls encircle them about,
And shut out death and sin.

4 In Christ they feel themselves secure,
The Son hath made them free;
And their foundation standeth sure,
To all eternity.

367 *Grace maketh to differ.* L. M.

1 WHATE'ER my present state may be,
Lord, I ascribe it all to thee;
Praise be to thee alone, O Lamb!
Thy grace hath made me what I am.

2 Unworthy of thy least regard,
Thou dost not therefore me discard:
No act of mine thy love could change,
No enmity stir up revenge.

3 Grace reigns in thee o'er every act,
Not floods of sin can turn thee back;
What thou hast purpos'd in thine heart,
From that thou never wilt depart.

4 My present state proclaims thee true,
An earnest of what thou wilt do.
'Twas grace the heav'nly work began,
By grace alone I'm what I am.

368 *The captive released.* 8.7*s*.

1 RAISE, ye saints, lift up your voices,
Shout aloud the song of praise;
Heaven and the King rejoices,
At the triumphs of his grace!

2 View the captive in the dungeon,
Bound by Satan's iron chain;

One who never saw the sunshine,
Blinded to all sense of shame.

3 See the prison doors well guarded,
And within as dark as hell;
Truth and mercy disregarded,
And no law, but Satan's will.

4 Look, O look—the sight is glorious!
Hell to its foundation shakes;
Christ, the Son of God, victorious,
Speaks the word, the captive wakes

5 See the prison walls now falling,
And his darkness turn'd to light!
Hear the voice of God now calling
Him within to rise, and fight.

6 View the fiends of hell opposing,
Show'ring forth their fiery darts!
With their snares his path enclosing—
Hating light with all their hearts.

7 Hark, the voice of love and kindness
Cries "fear not, I am thy shield;"
Pity, but fear not their blindness,
Boldly chase them from the field.

8 'Tis the gospel truth prevailing,
This great change doth bring about.
"Be not faithless, but believing;"
"Preach the gospel," never doubt.

9 Sound in sinner's ears the tidings:
Jesus died, and rose again:
"Who believes and is baptized
Shall be sav'd," to them proclaim.

369 *The happy change.* L. M.

1 BLEST Jesus, what a happy change;
No rod of anger, or revenge,
Didst thou employ our souls to smite,
And curse with a perpetual night.

2 But with a look of heav'nly love,
Didst thou our stubborn hearts reprove;
And bid us lift our eyes to thee,
And break our chains, and set us free.

3 Sweet God of love! th' eternal King!
Thy praises, thine alone, we'll sing.
O precious Lamb! 'twas not in vain
Thou cam'st on earth, and here wast slain.

4 Teach us, O Lord our strength, to fight,
Guide us, our sun, with heav'nly light:
For thee we'd live, nor fear to die;
And, with thine help, all foes defy.

370 *Christ most precious.* 7s.

1 SWEETEST Jesus, Love divine!
Keeper of the heavn'ly vine!
Spotless Lamb! of thee possest,
Who can fail of happiness?

2 Sweeter is thy favor far,
O thou bright and morning star!
Sweeter than all earthly wealth,
Sweeter e'en than life itself.

3 Precious Jesus, God in man!
Glory be to thee, O Lamb!
Great art thou, and greater still
Than the thought of man can tell.

4 High as heav'n's great throne art thou!
Come, ye saints, before him bow;
Own thy Lord, as God alone;
Bow the knee before his throne.

5 He is worthy who was slain!
Shout aloud, his love proclaim;
Hallelujah, Prince of Peace!
Sing the glory of his grace.

6 Sweet celestial fount of bliss!
Full of truth and full of grace!
Shine into our hearts, oh shine;
Fill our souls with love divine.

371 *The stranger.* 8.7s.

1 CHRISTIAN, look on yonder stranger,
Naked, sick, and blind is he;
Once wast thou, like him, in danger,
'Twas the Lord that pitied thee.

2 See him wand'ring on the mountains,
Through the dark and dreary path,
Straying from the living fountain,
Drinking of the streams of death.

3 View the beasts of prey around him,
Blind is he, and sees them not;
Nor the fiery darts that wound him,
Piercing through his very heart.

4 Sick he is, see how he falters,
Death has seized him for its prey.
Yet his course he will not alter,
Tow'rd the only "living way."

5 Christian, thou wast once a stranger,
But the Lord he pitied thee;

Yonder fly to him in danger,
Christ directs thee, "Learn of me."

6 "Whoso doth convert a sinner
From the error of his way,
He shall save a soul from dying,
And his sins shall hide away."

7 By the blood of Jesus only
Can a soul be sav'd from death:
Go then, Christian, teach the stranger
That salvation is through faith.

372 *Christ's call to his bride.* 7s.

1 JESUS calls, look up above,
See my wounds, which prove my love!
Haste, beloved, come away;
In the world no longer stay.

2 Rise, and shake thyself from dust;
Every earthly fetter burst;
Look, oh look not once behind,
Bear the wife of Lot in mind.

3 Wake, awake, put on thy strength;
Thy first love, let nothing quench;
Keep thy bridal garments on;
Be thou ready when I come.

4 Haste thee, Jesus, O my Lord,
Come according to thy word;
Sweet, O sweet's thy voice to me!
How I long thy face to see!

5 On thine arm alone I lean;
Through thee only I am clean;
In thy name is all my trust—
The dear name of Jesus Christ.

373 *Call to the daughter of Zion.* C. M.

1 DAUGHTER of Zion! rise and shine,
This earth is not thine home;
I am thy Lord, and thou art mine—
To me rise up and come.

2 So shall the King thy beauty prize;
His robes shall cover thee;
With him thou shalt delight thine eyes,
To all eternity.

3 Thy sins I've caused to pass from thee;
Believe and thou art clean;
My blood I've shed to make you free
From ev'ry spot of sin.

4 Into the arms of Jesus flee;
His promises believe;
He will forgive and comfort thee,
And teach thee how to live.

5 To him lift up the voice of praise—
Behold in him your all:
Th' exceeding riches of his grace
Rejoice in and extol.

374 *Christ our leader.* L. M.

1 IN Jesus evermore rejoice;
Pay strict attention to his voice;
He is your "leader," follow him;
Behold, before you he is gone!

2 Fear not; Immanuel is your shield;
Fear not your foes upon the field;
Fight and he'll make them fall around,
His two-edged sword shall cut them down.

3 Put on your strength, all sin oppose;
And you shall triumph o'er your foes;
O make no covenant of peace
With enemies in any place.

4 Fear not the world's malicious frown;
Press forward to obtain the crown;
The world hates Christ, and will hate you,
Remember that he told you so.

5 Be true and faithful to your King,
As he to you hath ever been;
He is your "shield and great reward;"
For true and faithful is his word.

375 *The last judgments.* 7s.

1 COME ye people, far and wide,
Come and see the Lord of Hosts;
Vain's th' attempt yourselves to hide,
Come and worship, or you're lost.

2 See the day—that day is come,
Saith the Lord, of which I spoke:
See 'tis come; ah! it is done!
And my slumber I have broke.

3 Now with pestilence, and blood,
He will plead against all foes;
Humble ye yourselves, ye proud,
Ere he pour on you his woes.

4 In his jealousy he'll shake
From thee, Israel, all the dross;
Great destruction he will make,
Yet to thee shall be no loss.

5 Then his glory shall be seen,
Resting on his holy house;

No more filthy, or unclean,
"And there shall be no more curse."

6 Never more I'll hide my face,
Saith the Lord, when this is done:
All the people then shall praise
God Almighty, and the Lamb.

376 *The heirs of God.* 7s.

1 CHILDREN of the Lord most high!
Never your high birth deny;
Jesus claims you as his own,
Partners of th' eternal throne.

2 He hath bought you with his blood,
In your place as cursed he stood;
One with him do you now stand,
Freed from sin at God's right hand

3 Whilst you sojourn here below,
Take heed, what you say and do,
He is jealous for his name,
Do you ever be the same.

4 O ye "children of the light"!
Jesus calls you to the fight;
Let the world not have to say,
What do Christians more than they?

5 Great's the work appointed you,
Zealously that work pursue:
Spread the gospel-light around,
Faithful unto death be found,

6 Never Jesus Christ deny,
Serve him with a single eye,
And for him do all you can,
Do not cease from fear of man.

7 Every thing you do for Christ,
Let it be your very best,
Never falter, onward go,
"Lo!" says Jesus, "I'm with you."

377 *The shaking of the nations.* L. M.

1 LIFT up your heads, look up on high,
Nor fear the storms that rage around;
'Tis God that rules—behold 'tis I!
My foes, and not my friends, I wound.

2 My name, though dreadful to my foes,
Is a safe shield to those I love;
And when I send destructive woes,
The chaff alone 'tis to remove.

3 Did not I say such needs must be,
Before the glorious time can come?
Fear not, my friends, keep close to me,
And I will lead you safely home.

4 Behold the keys of death and hell!
Can any snatch them from mine hand?
Who can resist my sovereign will?
Or who Almighty power withstand?

5 The end, the latter end is come!
And man must witness now my wrath;
Horrid and frightful is the doom,
That now awaits the sons of earth.

6 The sun shall dark as midnight be,
The moon be crimson'd o'er with blood,
The stars shall from their orbits flee,
And fire be streaming in a flood.

7 The earth shall quake, the waves shall roar,
The sea in stormy mountains foam,

Commotion and most dreadful war,
Upon the nations now shall come.

8 Sorrow on sorrow shall arise,
Men's spirits failing them for fear:
E'en as a thief, I'll them surprise,
And kingdoms into atoms tear.

9 Then will I fix on earth my throne,
And reign without a rival there.
Your king, he shall be king alone,
And ye, O saints, my throne shall share.

10 Rejoice, exult with joy, my friends,
Your foes and mine I'll triumph o'er;
Soon shall your sorrows have an end,
And sorrow you shall know no more.

11 Watch now and pray, your garments keep,
That hide your nakedness and shame,
Nor like the foolish virgins sleep,
Take warning from what's said of them.

12 Arise and shine, your work's the same,
Whate'er the state of earth may be,
The gospel unto all make known,
Proclaim the year of jubilee.

378 *Christ's glory.* **L. M.**

1 MYSTERIOUS wonder! God in man!
The image of Almighty God!
Whose countenance is like the sun!
All glory be to thee, O Lord!

2 The Word of God! mysterious name!
Let heav'n and earth his name adore;
His title, "king of saints," proclaim,
The king that hath almighty power.

3 O ye, the people of his choice!
Behold in him eternal love;
In you he ever doth rejoice,
For you He left his throne above.

4 Hear the deep groans he breath'd for you,
The torments he endured, behold;
Your good it was he had in view,
That by his stripes you might be whole.

5 What can we render unto him,
For all his benefits to us?
Repent, and turn from ev'ry sin,
And for his sake endure the cross.

6 'Tis thus we're told to show our love,
And rev'rence for his holy name,
And by obedience to him, prove
There's none we love as we do him.

379 *The source of every blessing.* 7s.

1 HAIL, thou brilliant morning star!
Oh, how great thy beauties are;
Hail, thou sun of righteousness!
Source alone of happiness.

2 Hail, Almighty Son divine!
Through whose person God doth shine;
Fountain of eternal light!
Ever glorious, ever bright!

3 Cause the day-star to arise,
In men's hearts to make them wise;
Oh disperse the shades of night,
From the earth with gospel light.

4 Make the barren heath to sing,
Hallelujahs to our king!

And to flourish through thy word,
As the garden of the Lord.

5 Cause old things to pass away,
Usher in eternal day;
And through nations all around,
Cause the voice of joy to sound.

6 Send forth many to proclaim
Life and pardon through Christ's name:
Grant that numbers may believe
What the Spirit saith, and live.

380 *God in Christ.* 10*s*.

1 ALMIGHTY God, The Uncreated One,
Thou great Jehovah, by the Son made known!
Thy name how wonderful! Thy works how great!
At thy disposal all thy creatures wait.
Angels obey and worship at thy throne,
And saints in heav'n and earth to thee bow down.

2 Thy wondrous greatness who can comprehend?
Who can conceive a greatness without end?
Incomprehensible, O God, art thou!
No creature to perfection can thee know.
In Jesus only can we see thy face,
And all the glories of thy beauties trace?

3 Angels and saints adore his glorious name,
And him, with joy, their Lord and God proclaim:
Worthy the Lamb that sits upon the throne,
All honor to receive, God in the Son!

I and the Father, saith the Son, are one,
He knows the Father, who hath seen the Son.

4 Oh wondrous mystery of Godliness!
The glorious God made manifest in flesh!
Almighty Christ, thou great exalted One!
All glory be to thee, O God in man!
O ye, his saints, strike loud your harps, and sing,
Loud hallelujahs to th' immortal king.

381 *Looking at Christ.* **10s.**

1 WONDERS amazing open to my view,
Concerning thee, O faithful, and O true!
A moment on thy glorious self I gaze,
And then through weakness turn away mine eyes.

2 Again I look, and catch a feeble glance,
And, as on eagle's wings, tow'rd thee advance;
But ah! how short, how transient is the view!
E'en as I look, it disappears like dew!

3 O precious sight! foretaste of heav'nly bliss!
Of joy unspeakable, and full of peace;
In vain I seek for language to describe
The things, which in the thoughts will not abide.

4 O how I long thy face, O God, to see,
When I shall never cease to gaze on thee;
When I shall dwell in thy pure courts above,
And serve thee, Christ, my king, with perfect love.

5 Teach me, while here, my ev'ry pow'r to use
In pleasing thee, nor any work refuse;
A wise and understanding heart bestow,
Thy will to apprehend and also do.

382 *Thirsting for Christ.* L. M.

1 O WONDROUS Christ! in whom doth dwell
The great, "the everlasting God!"
Such mystery, what words can tell?
What mind conceive thy glory, Lord?

2 All that we know is but in part,
And that but darkly which we see;
Soon shall we know thee as thou art,
And view by sight the mystery!

3 O thou, our teacher and our guide!
Expand our minds, and lead them forth
In truth, O nothing from us hide
That will increase our spirit's growth.

4 Raise up our souls to heav'nly things;
Make earth t' appear in its true light;
Cause us to mount on eagles' wings,
To seek from thee our chief delight.

5 Thou hast redeem'd us unto God,
And we are thine and not our own;
What joy this thought our heart affords
That we unto our God belong.

6 Then when we think that we shall be
In all eternity thine own,
Feelings of love arise toward thee
Which language cannot now make known.

383 *Panting after Christ.* C. M.

1 O GOD, thou know'st my groaning heart,
The anguish that I feel;
Whene'er I'm tempted to depart,
From thee my life, mine all.

2 Fain would I hang upon thine arm,
For ever look on thee;
Thou art the only healing balm
That e'er gives joy to me.

3 Upward to thee I lift mine eyes,
Tow'rd thee my risen Lord!
O how thy loveliness I prize,
Thou image of my God!

4 Change me into thy glorious self:
Fill me with life divine,
And keep my soul in perfect health:
Oh shine on me, oh shine.

384 *The praises of Zion's King.* L. M.

1 O GOD to thee we lift our hearts,
Tune them to notes of heav'nly harps;
Show us the beauties of our king,
And teach our lips his praise to sing.

2 When, dead in sin, he bid us live,
And ev'ry sin he did forgive;
Old things he made to pass away
And turn'd our night to endless day.

3 And then he swore he never would
Henceforth forbear to do us good;
The world and all therein shall fail,
Yet this my kindness never shall.

4 Behold in heav'n my bow I place,
Sign of my covenant of peace!
Nor shall it ever be remov'd
From the dear objects of his love.

385 *God's loving kindness.* 8.7s.

1 O THOU wondrous God of mercies,
Passing by thy people's sin;
Giving them, instead of curses,
Ev'ry good and proper thing.

2 If from thee they ever wander,
Thou dost bring them back again;
Sometimes with the voice of thunder,
Sometimes with the rod of pain.

3 Oft thou usest bit and bridle,
To the children of thy love;
And removest ev'ry idol,
Lest their ruin they should prove.

4 Oh how loving, oh how tender,
Are thy dealings, Lord, with us;
Ever make us to remember,
Why it is thou dost not curse.

5 E'en because our blessed Jesus,
Bore the curse instead of us:
And of ev'ry sin did ease us,
Giving us his righteousness.

6 Shout aloud, lift up your voices,
Oh, ye saints, his praises sing,
For in you the Lord rejoices,
Let us then delight in him.

7 Come, dear Lord, give us fresh token
Of thy presence here with us;
Come, and ev'ry heart now open;
Come, and all here present bless.

386 *Meditations on God.* L. M.

1 GREAT God! whene'er we think of thee,
In admiration we are lost;
The more we know, the more we see,
The more we love thee, Lord of Hosts.

2 Day after day new beauties rise
From thee upon our wond'ring mind;
Fresh glory opens to our eyes,
Fresh cause for joy in thee we find.

3 O blessed God! thou fount of joy!
With eagle's wings to thee we'd mount,
And drink of bliss without alloy,
Pure from the unpolluted Fount.

4 Give us whilst waiting here below,
Great earnests of that future bliss,
Which thou hast promis'd to bestow,
Upon the children of thy grace.

5 Shield us from ev'ry hurtful thing,
That would disturb our joy in thee;
Restrain us, Lord, from ev'ry sin,
From ev'ry bondage set us free.

387 *Adorned by Christ.* L. M.

1 SWEET Jesus, with thy robes me clothe,
Adorn me with thy best attire;
My naked state I truly loathe,
O warm me with thine heav'nly fire.

2 Mine ears to thee I do devote,
O fix thy golden ring thereon;
And bracelets on mine hands O put,
For I would serve thee, Lord, alone.

3 Thy jewel on my forehead place,
That sacred seal and heav'nly mark,
That I am thine, a child of grace,
Chosen, and set for thee apart.

4 And on my neck a golden chain,
That never can be broken, hang;
For thy delightful yoke I fain
Would ever wear, O gentle Lamb.

5 And on mine head the promis'd crown,
The sign of royal birth, O set:
And all mine enemies put down
And their attempts to hurt defeat.

6 O make me beauteous in thy sight,
With thine own beauty me adorn;
With bridal raiment, clean and white,
Wash'd in thy blood, O spotless Lamb!

388 *The fullness in Christ.* L. M.

1 O WONDROUS Christ! Ah who can tell,
The fullness that in thee doth dwell?
Not thoughts of angels, nor of men,
Can reach a glory without end.

2 In vain we stretch our minds to know
A greatness, which doth ever grow;
The more we search thy blessed word,
The greater seems thy glory, Lord.

3 What wonders do we hope to see,
When we shall view, Beloved, thee;
When for ourselves we shall behold,
The things whereof we have been told.

4 O raise, dear Lord, our thoughts of thee,
From earth's allurements set us free;
More wisdom give us, and more love,
[illegible] of thy fullness from above.

389 *Joy and peace in believing.* 7s.

1 O, IT is a heaven below,
Thee, the God of love to know;
'Tis the dawning of that day,
Which shall never pass away.

2 'Tis the beams of heav'nly light,
Scattering the clouds of night;
Turning darkness into day,
Op'ning eyes to see the way.

3 Bless thy Jesus, O my soul,
Thy bright sun in him behold!
Source of every joy on earth;
Who can tell thy boundless worth?

4 Healer of the soul's disease!
Thou alone canst give it ease;
When to thee I rais'd my voice,
Thou didst cause me to rejoice.

5 Hellish tumults rack'd my breast,
But in thee I have found rest:
Bless the Lord, O bless his name,
Him the Prince of peace proclaim!

390 *The soul at liberty.* 8.7s.

1 RAISE my soul, dear Jesus, raise it,
Ever up to thee above;
Send down grace, and I will praise it,
Praise the grace of him I love.

2 Thou hast set mine heart rejoicing,
And my soul at liberty;
Ever would I raise my voice in
Singing, glory be to thee!

3 Keep, O Lord, with thy strength keep me,
In the way of love and peace;
When I call on thee, O meet me,
Welcome me with thine embrace.

4 O the horror of that feeling,
When the soul is dark and cold;
Yet how tender is thy dealing,
In thy chast'nings of the soul.

5 Lord of heaven! King of Glory!
Glorify thyself in me;
Make me here to walk before thee,
Till above thy face I see.

391 *Desiring strength.* L. M.

1 ETERNAL and Almighty King!
O bear me up upon thy wing;
And make me soar above the earth,
Lest I disgrace my heavn'ly birth.

2 On "a white horse," I'd follow thee,
Cloth'd in the robe prepared for me;
And flee from earth's pernicious charms,
Resting on thine eternal arms.

3 O help me, God, hold thou me up,
Nor let my footsteps ever slip:
From ev'ry danger me defend;
In ev'ry trouble be my friend.

4 I would, dear Lord, show forth thy praise,
In all my thoughts, and words, and ways;
With pow'r endue me from above;
[illegible] me with zeal, and joy, and love.

392 *Christ's love manifested.* 8.7.

1 OH for words to sing the praises,
Of the Lord's redeeming love;
How from death the soul he raises,
By the breath sent from above.

2 Like the unwash'd babe we wallow'd
In our own polluted blood;
And with eagerness we swallow'd,
Poison in the place of food.

3 Jesus pass'd us, saw us lying
Naked, helpless, dead in sin;
Breath he gave us—set us crying,
Like to children, after him.

4 Ev'ry sin he did forgive us;
Wash'd us in his precious blood;
Justified us, on believing
The glad tidings of his word.

5 Then he made us grow in graces,
And in love of holiness;
Fill'd our hearts, and mouths with praises,
And our breasts with happiness.

6 "When I pass'd thee, and I saw thee,
Then thy time was that of love;
And I spread my garment o'er thee,
That thy shame I might remove."

7 Yea, saith God, I sware unto thee,
And a covenant did make;
As my bride I take thee to me,
And will never thee forsake.

8 Hearken, daughter, and remember
This mine act of love to thee;

Give thine heart, and ever render
All obedience unto me.

9 Help us, Lord, oh help our weakness,
Give us hearts to love thee more;
And to value all the greatness
Of the joys with thee in store.

10 Hallelujah unto Jesus;
True and faithful is his name;
Make us, dearest Lord, oh make us
Faithful—as thyself the same.

393 *God's love wonderful.* **10s.**

1 OH thou, who passest by thy people's sin,
Not for their sakes, but for the sake of him
Who triumph'd over sin, and death, and hell,
That thou, the Lord, their God, might in them dwell;
To thee be all the glory, and the praise,
For the exceeding riches of thy grace.

2 To thee be honor, but to us be shame,
For we have brought dishonor on thy name;
But thou hast pardon'd us for Jesus' sake,
And all our sins hast cast behind thy back;
For, in our nature, thou, though God, didst bear
The curse of sin, and break the hellish snare.

3 Oh holy God! oh love, surpassing thought!
What glorious work hast thou for sinners wrought!
For those who hated and despised thy name,
And put thy holy Son to open shame—
Why didst thou not ungrateful man consume?
to eternal death thy people doom?—

4 Because thy love, O God, can never change,
And can not turn, like man's, into revenge:
Their precious souls for ever thou dost love,
And, therefore, all their sin thou dost remove;
And a new heart, and a right spirit give,
That with their God they may for ever live.

5 O boundless, infinite, amazing love!
Do thou from us all unbelief remove.
It is enough that thou, our God, hast sworn,
To all thy seed, thy promise to perform;
The word that Jesus spake shall never fail;
"Hell's gates shall ne'er against my Church prevail."

6 Come then who will, and drink, by faith, his blood;
Feed on his flesh, he gives it you for food;
The man who eateth him shall never die,
For he will raise him up with him on high;
He is the true, and ever-living bread;
Feast, O ye living; eat and live, ye dead.

394 *Christ's love for his Bride.* 7s.

1 SHOUT aloud, rejoice, and sing
Praises to our heavn'ly king;
He the conq'ror's crown shall wear,
And "the bride" his crown shall share.

2 He, th' eternal God, will come—
Jesus Christ, th' anointed Son;
He will come and not delay,
And his bride will take away.

3 View these hands, yea, on them gaze,
These shall my beloved raise;

I, the Lord Almighty am,
Her to save; her foes to damn.

4 Fix your eyes on them again!
See thereon her heav'nly name!
All I do in heaven above,
And on earth's for her I love.

5 'Gain I raise mine hands to view!
See the wounds that prove me true!
He his life who did not spare,
What will he withhold from her?

6 Blessed Jesus, faithful Friend!
Let me not my God offend;
Faithful hast thou been to me,
Make me faithful, Lord, to thee.

395 *Forsaking all for Christ.* C. M.

1 WITH cheerfulness I'll take my cross,
And follow thee, my Lord;
Of earthly joys I'll bear the loss,
And count no cross too hard.

2 Be thou, my Jesus, all to me,
The source of ev'ry joy;
I want but such as come from thee,
Which nothing can destroy.

3 Away ye vain delights away,
For you I have no time.
Jesus, do thou for ever stay
Within this heart of mine.

4 O curb its ev'ry vain desire,
Reign there, as on thy throne;
And be as a refiner's fire,
To make it like thine own.

396 *For deliverance from sin.* L. M.

1 O LORD, our God, whose name is love—
Whose heart doth tow'rd thy people move;
With fix'd compassion us regard,
And be our shield, and great reward.

2 Oh keep us from hard thoughts of thee,
From heart tormentors set us free;
Cause love throughout our souls to reign,
And shield us from hell's horrid pain.

3 Malice and envy, hate and pride,
With ev'ry sting of hell beside,
Do thou, our shield, protect us from
And ev'ry foe within o'ercome.

4 To thee, O Christ, alone be praise,
For all the wonders of thy grace;
Oh shout aloud, ye saints, for joy,
Our King will ev'ry foe destroy.

397 *Taking the lowest place.* L. M.

1 TURN in, beloved of my soul,
And reign in me without control;
No more I would be worldly wise,
No more thy feeble ones despise.

2 Low at thy feet, dear Lord, I'll lie;
Lower, yea, lower still than they;
The meanest act for them I'd do,
And think myself much honored too.

3 Of thee, my Savior, I would learn
The meanest office not to spurn,
Reproach to bear for thy dear sake,
And ev'ry thing for thee forsake.

4 And now, mine all, I look to thee,
Be thou, my Jesus, all to me.
Thee as mine only Lord I own,
Thee would I glory in alone.

398 *The weary Pilgrim.* 8s. P. M.

1 WHEREFORE art thou sad and weary?
Pilgrim, hast thou nought to cheer [thee?
Art thou not, beloved, going
To the land with milk o'erflowing?

2 Think upon that day of glory,
Which the Lord hath set before thee;
When thy people now despised,
Shall to royal pow'r be raised:

3 When thy foes, now joying o'er thee,
Shall become as chaff before thee;
When the serpent, e'en the devil,
Shall be kept from doing evil.

4 Wherefore then so faint and weary,
Though thy path be dark and dreary;
Hast thou not a light to guide thee?
And a friend that walks beside thee?

5 "Fear thou not," go fight and conquer;
Cast within the vail thine anchor;
"Be not faithless, but believing,"
Ever grace from me receiving.

6 Come then, pilgrim, sad, and weary,
Come and let thy Jesus cheer thee;
Quench thy thirst with him, the fountain;
Rest thy feet on Zion's mountain.

399 *The pleasure in preaching Christ.* L. M.

1 O 'TIS a heav'n below, indeed,
The precious sheep of Christ to feed;
To feast with them upon the store,
Of which ourselves have ate before.

2 What we have heard, to tell them of,
Concerning Christ, the God of love;
And what our eyes by faith have seen,
The same before their sight to bring.

3 And thou, great Shepherd, dost approve
Of this sweet intercourse of love;
'Tis thy command, go, feed my sheep,
Bind peace, as sandals, on thy feet.

4 O make thy servants wise to feed
Thy children, as they each have need:
And be a warning voice to those,
Who Christ, the Son of God, oppose.

400 *The resurrection day.* 8s. P. M.

1 SEE, O see the day is dawning
Of the bright eternal morning;
See what rays, like vivid lightning,
Now increase, and now are bright'ning.

2 Oh, for strength to view the glory,
Of that wondrous form before me!
'Tis my Savior, 'tis my Jesus!
Come at length, come to release us.

3 See, his face with joy is glist'ning;
Angels to his voice are list'ning:
"Gather ye my saints unto me,"
Now to share with me my glory.

4 Hark! the trump of God is sounding,
Shouts on all sides are resounding;
See the countless graves now gaping;
View the ransom'd hosts escaping.

5 Hark! the Lord of heav'n is speaking!
Fly, ye ransom'd ones to meet him;
Hear the voice of the Almighty:
'Tis the voice of your beloved.

6 Come my "bride," my "crown," my "jewels!"
View my love in your renewal;
Come, inherit all the glory
Of the kingdom promis'd to you.

7 Darkness caused by sin, shall never
You from your beloved sever.
View me now in all my glory,
God it is that stands before you.

8 See the former things are changed!
God, anew all things arranging!
Types and shadows, now departed,
God himself to all imparting!

9 Ev'ry veil from heav'n receding,
All in motion at his bidding;
Wonders now on wonders growing!
Bliss eternal ever flowing!

10 Keep this future day of glory,
Constantly, ye saints, before you:
'Twill make Christ appear still dearer
As the day approaches nearer.

401 *Christ's kingdom triumphant.* 8.8.6s.

1 OH happy state, the thousand years!
When gospel seed, now sown in tears,
The saints in joy shall reap!

The time is fast approaching now
When ev'ry knee to Christ shall bow
All lowly at his feet.

2 Satan, that enemy of men,
No pow'r shall be allow'd o'er them,
And earth shall be at peace:
The curse of war shall not be known,
Nor the dread ills that flow therefrom;
Such evils then shall cease.

3 The former things shall pass away,
Like darkness at the light of day,
And men be made more wise;
And they shall learn the saints to treat
With honor, and with great respect,
Nor longer them despise.

4 And then the saints shall know their place,
Nor with the world themselves debase,
Nor seek for worldly praise:
But ev'ry where shall they be known
As those who unto Christ belong:
The seed which he doth bless.

5 They'll teach the world how they should act;
On former ways to turn their back,
And do the things they ought:
No carnal weapons they will use,
Nor the great influence abuse,
Which o'er them they'll exert.

6 By their example they will show
The better way for them to go
Than that their fathers trod:
They'll teach them what the scriptures say—
That God will have men to obey
What's written in his word.

SECOND PART.

7 Instead of seeking to be great,
The saints the lowest place will take,
And be as those that serve:
Like Jesus, they will rule by love,
And thus that they are kings will prove,
And reign with him on earth.

8 No pomp or show will they require,
Nor aught of earth to raise them high'r
Than God hath raised them:
Made kings and priests unto their God;
Join'd by the Spirit to the Lord,
They'll need no name of men.

9 As priests, they'll minister for God,
And teach the people from his word
The things he'd have them know:
As kings they'll rule in Jesus' place
And, through the power of his grace,
Make them his will to do.

10 As priests they'll pray, and not in vain,
For God will hear and answer them,
And give them pow'r o'er men:
Whate'er they ask it will be done;
God's pow'r will thus be giv'n them;
That they as kings may reign.

11 And thus before them will be set,
An earnest of their future state,
When they in heav'n shall reign:
Of what they shall in heav'n possess,
On earth the saints will have a taste;
And heav'n on earth be seen.

THIRD PART.

12 The earthly reign of saints can't last,
For suddenly will come a blast,
And put an end thereto:
When the blest thousand years are o'er,
Here Satan shall be as before,
For God has will'd it so.

13 Though sin in man God may restrain,
Yet still in him it doth remain,
If he's not "born again:"
The old things cannot be improv'd,
But they must shortly be remov'd,
To rid the earth of them.

14 For this end shall the fire descend
At last from God and put an end
To all not made anew:
The final lesson will be learnt,
When all that's vile shall have been burnt
And all things become new!

15 'Twill then be plainly understood,
Christ's kingdom is not earthly good,
But good from heav'n sent down:
The things above we're told to seek;
The more of these men here partake,
The more Christ's kingdom's seen.

16 We see, in Christ, when on the earth,
A perfect picture setting forth,
How Jesus reigns in men:
As he was, while he sojourned here,
They will in character appear
In the millennial reign.

17 The saints will manifest Christ's reign,
By outwardly obeying him,
As his apostles taught:
Observing all the Lord's commands,
The world will see, and understand
That they are acting right.

18 Then 'twill be plainly seen and known,
That Christ's disciples are "all one,"
When minding the same things;
Having "one God, one Lord, one faith,
One baptism, one hope, one life"—
Proving the Spirit reigns.

402 *Light at evening.* 8.7.

1 HEARKEN to those shouts of triumph
Which resound through heav'n and earth,]
"Babylon the great is fallen,"
To be seen no more henceforth!
And with her, too, all the shame
Which obscures the Christian name.

2 Now behold, 'tis light at ev'ning,
As the prophet did foretell;
And the gospel truth has triumph'd
Over all the pow'rs of hell!
See the Bride, the Church of Christ,
In her beauteous garments drest!

3 Counterfeits, and all impostors,
Who had passed for "the Bride,"
In the light were soon detected,
And their nakedness descried:
All who to the supper come,
Have the wedding garment on.

4 Happy they who now are called
To the marriage of the Lamb!
And who are by Christ adorned,
And all ready to go in.
Never be asham'd to own,
You to Jesus Christ belong.

5 Now while Babylon is reigning,
Show your love unto "the Lamb,"
By exposing all impostors
Who disgrace the Christian name;
Make no friendship in the least
With the Babylonish beast.

403 *The final contest.* 6.8.

1 BEHOLD the glorious change!
All foes are overcome!
God promis'd to revenge
His saints: behold 'tis done!
The final battle now is o'er,
And former troubles are no more!

2 Soon 'twill be brought about,
This wondrous victory!
Hell's armies put to rout,
Like Egypt's in the sea,
Then Israel shall look around
And not an enemy be found.

3 Ye saints, now is the time,
By faith to show your love;
Let each arise and shine;
The season now improve:
Soon, opportunity will cease,
To fight, and overcome the beast.

4 The white horse see before!
With one that sits thereon!
Leading his army forth,
In clothing white and clean!
Go forth and follow in his train,
And fight till ev'ry foe is slain.

5 "The sharp sword of his mouth,"
That weapon you must use,
And, with the gospel truth,
Great Babylon oppose;
False Christianity must fall;
Help to exterminate it all.

404 *The fierceness of God's wrath.* 7.6s.

1 BEHOLD at Armageddon,
What hosts are gather'd there!
All marshall'd for the battle
Which daily draweth near:
Long have the hellish spirits
Been working for this day,
In gathering together
The kings who them obey.

2 Yet 'tis the Lord Almighty,
Unknown, indeed, to them,
Who makes them all his servants,
To punish Babylon:
Most dreadful are the judgments
God has in store for her,
As soon as the last vial
Be emptied in the air.

3 And then shall all the people
Who have upheld the beast;
Committing fornication
With her, God's wrath shall taste.

As soon as from the temple
The voice sounds "it is done,"
There'll be delay no longer;
Woe then to Babylon!

4 And voices then, and thunders,
With lightnings shall take place;
And a tremendous earthquake,
Which shall the world amaze!
But when these things shall happen,
Ye saints, be not afraid;
Unspotted keep your garments,
And witness for your head.

405 *Blasted hopes.* 7.6s.

1 THE world are looking forward
Unto a time all bright;
And say a good time's coming,
But 'tis a great mistake:
For God is now preparing
The instruments of death;
Their hopes will all be blasted,
And suddenly cut off.

2 A time of desolation
The world must now expect,
Of horrors most appalling,
Till left a perfect wreck!
With fear their hearts all failing,
Their sorrows multiplied,
All efforts unavailing
To stem the adverse tide.

3 All, now so proud and lofty,
Must soon be bowed down,
And things in which they're trusting,
Away like chaff be blown:

The wheels of Pharoah's chariots—
The Lord will take them off,
And all the haughty rebels
Drown in a sea of wrath!

4 This is the awful future,
The world have to expect;
But they shall be deliver'd,
Who're written in God's book,
Who would escape these judgments
Must come out from the world,
And trust, and follow Jesus,
And Christ will be his shield.

406 *Restraint, not conversion.* 7.6s.

1 THE battle now is over;
All enemies subdued,
The faithful are rewarded,
And with great pow'r endued!
And now is come the kingdom,
Its loveliness appears:
The saints shall reign with Jesus,
Here for a thousand years!

2 But oh! what clouds of darkness
Shall come upon the earth!
When that blest time is ended,
And Satan shall go forth:
Imprison'd then no longer,
He'll roam throughout the earth,
And set about deceiving
The world, as now he doth.

3 Deluding "Gog and Magog,"
As he had done before,
He'll gather them to battle,
And teach them how to war.

The saints they will encompass
In city and in camp,
Threats breathing out and slaughter,
On their destruction bent.

4 When lo! all on a sudden
Shall "fire from heav'n come down"!
And they shall be "devoured,"
And meet their dreadful doom!
Men's sins may be restrained,
Yet they're unfit for heav'n,
Except they be converted,
And have their sins forgiv'n.

407 *Renewing of the Holy Spirit.* 8.8.6s.

1 OH, the happiness of that soul!
O'er which the Spirit has control,
And makes it like to Christ:
None of the evils of the flesh
Can then disturb, or render less,
The peace with which 'tis blest.

2 Satan, who o'er it reign'd alone,
The Holy Spirit doth dethrone,
And reigns himself instead:
"Casting imaginations down,"
And Satan's holds, which were so strong,
And what opposeth God.

3 He to the feet of Christ doth bring,
As willing captive to the king,
The humbled rebel soul:
And ev'ry thought in him makes new,
And to obedience brings it too,
That Christ o'er him may rule.

4 The Spirit's reign is that of love,
Fear from the soul he doth remove,
O'er which he hath control:
A taste of heav'n he doth impart,
With joy and gladness fills the heart,
Yea, makes it more than full.

5 No fear of death disturbs the peace
Of him the Spirit doth possess,
For he's complete in Christ:
He's one with him who "dies no more,"
Death's like the op'ning of the door
To everlasting rest.

408 *The final judgment.* L. M. 6 *lines.*

1 WHAT solemn thoughts should fill our mind,
When the last day we have in view;
When things that now are seen shall end,
And all the future shall be new:
When fix'd the lot of all shall be,
Changeless throughout eternity.

2 The great white throne shall then appear,
And one seen sitting thereupon,
And from his face both heav'n and earth,
Shall flee, nor place be found for them!
Then shall the dead, both great and small,
Stand before "God, the judge of all."

3 The books shall then be open'd wide,
And all that's written there made known,
And what's recorded shall decide,
The future lot of ev'ry one:
What shame in many will be seen
At the exposure of their sins?

4 And every one the Scriptures say,
Within the book of life not found,
Will at that awful judgment day,
For his past conduct be condemn'd;
But all who have believed in Christ,
And follow'd him will then be blest.

5 What hopeless wailing will be heard,
What horror seize the souls of some,
What hopes be blasted when the Lord,
Shall seal to each his final doom:
But with the righteous 'twill be well,
With Christ they shall forever dwell!

409 *Be separate.* 8.8.6s.

1 HOW many think that all is well,
While they are on the road to hell,
'Tis Satan blinds their eyes:
They think they surely must be right,
When all the others they are like,
Though such the cross despise.

2 The multitude are always wrong,
And whoso goes along with them
Will find it so at last;
They who're "enemies of the cross,"
For real Christians often pass,—
Who follows them is lost.

3 The world and they are quite at ease,
For both are seeking flesh to please—
How awful is their state!
Oh Christian! from such turn away;
The Lord commands, do thou obey,
For their reform don't wait.

4 All worldly Christians prove the bane
Of ev'ry one who works with them,
For worldly such become;
The heart gets paralyz'd and faint,
And to their level soon doth sink,
As by the flesh o'ercome.

5 The wise, we read, fell fast asleep,
While with the foolish they did keep,
And so with all 'twill be,
Whatever others choose to do,
Oh let it not be so with you,
But from the danger flee.

410 *God's way to save.* **S. M.**

1 HOW many are men's ways
In seeking to be sav'd,
But one there is the Scripture says,
And that by grace through faith.

2 "Salvation to our God!"
They all in heav'n ascribe,
He hath "redeem'd us by his blood."
"Worthy the Lamb, that died!"

3 'Tis God devised the plan
How sinners should be sav'd;
And by the gospel doth proclaim,
By faith they're justified.

4 He sent his Son to die,
To pay the debt of sin;
And then to rise to justify
All who believe in him.

5 And then he doth command,
Who thus in him believe,
To be baptiz'd in his great name,
And such he says he'll save.

6 We must submit to Christ;
Have no will of our own;
And we are certain to be blest,
In doing his alone.

411 *Born of God.* 8.6.8s.

1 EXCEPT a man be "born again,"
He cannot enter heav'n;
He must be freed from ev'ry sin;
Have a new spirit giv'n;
'Tis by God's Spirit this is done,
And faith in Christ frees him from sin.

2 The Spirit overcomes his pride,
And makes him feel he's poor;
And fleshly trust to lay aside,
And hopes from earth give o'er:
He teaches him to look to Christ,
And for all good in him to trust.

3 He's taught, also, to mourn for sin,
Where'er it meets his eye,
Both in himself, and other men,
Nor ceases till he die;
And Jesus comforts all that mourn,
And into joy their mourning turns.

4 Lowly and meek the soul becomes,
When it is "born of God;"
And of the Son of God it learns
The narrow path to tread:
Rais'd up to be, as one with him,
He seeks no honors among men.

5 His heart is merciful and pure,
And follows only peace;

And, for Christ's sake, he doth endure
With cheerfulness the cross:
Rejoice all ye, who thus are led;
'Tis the sure path that leads to God.

6 What numbers now in heav'n there are,
Who here no rest could find;
Who tribulation did prefer,
Than to deny their friend:
Behold them now, before the throne,
Owned and rewarded by the Lamb!

412 *The right to enter.* 8.7s.

1 JESUS is the King of Zion,
He can open, and can shut;
He's the ruler of his Temple;
None but he to rule has right:
All in Zion him obey;
To his bidding none say nay.

2 No one has a right to enter,
If unwilling to obey;
But all such as are obedient,
Jesus tells us that they may;
And to them he gives the right
To enjoy the tree of life.

3 "I am Alpha and Omega,"
Solemnly proclaims the Lord;
Happy they, who his commandments
Do, as written in his word:
They to enter have the right
To the city through the gates.

4 For without, the disobedient,
With the dogs together are;

Let then ev'ry true believer
  To obey the Lord take care:
The command he gives him first,
In his name to be immers'd.

5 All, led by the Holy Spirit,
  In obedience take delight;
And are diligent in learning
  What the scriptures teach as right:
Happy they! who, when they know,
Do not hesitate to do.

413 *The great Melchisedec.* **8.7.**

1 JESUS, the great Melchisedec,
  Rules, as "priest upon his throne;"
There he's ever interceding
  For all those who come by him:
Such he never will cast out,
Saving to the uttermost.

2 What a friend to us is Jesus;
  None could do what he has done;
Nor the work that he is doing,
  As the "priest upon his throne:"
Being now within the vail,
In his work he can not fail.

3 We, as one with him can enter,
  E'en by faith, where Jesus is;
There for ever cast our anchor,
  And enjoy a settled peace;
He's our ever-living priest,
In him we're for ever blest.

4 Oh, how wondrous is his glory!
  All the angels worship him!

He of all things is the maker!
  Yet he stooped to redeem!
Here God's brightest glory shines,
In atoning for our sins!

5 This is what fills heav'n with wonder,
  And their lips with loudest praise;
Angels join the saints in joying
  At the triumphs of his grace:
Too much love we cannot show,
Nor too much for Jesus do.

414 *The backslider warned.* 7s.

1 TURN, backslider, saith the Lord,
  Ponder well on this my word:
"I am married unto you,"
And am faithful, ever true.

2 Think upon your Savior's love,
'Till all coldness it remove;
'Twas for your sake that he died,
Yea, for you, was crucified,

3 Wherefore should your love grow cold?
Turn your thoughts to days of old,
When for his sake you bore shame;
Is he not, as then, the same?

4 Lo, I stand before the door!
Open to me as before;
"I will come and sup with thee;
Thou shalt do the same with me."

5 Ev'ry one the Savior loves
He rebukes, if their love fail;
All their idols he removes,
And bids them renew their zeal.

6 He that overcomes I'll grant
On my throne with me to sit;
As I, having overcome,
With my Father am set down.

7 Lukewarm Christian! haste, repent;
Unto you this word is sent:
Though the Lord may long forbear;
Do not turn away your ear.

8 Harden not your heart lest he
His displeasure make you see;
But at once awake your zeal,
And it will with you be well.

415 *True liberty.* C. M

1 'TIS not for Christians to uphold
The things God doth condemn;
For Jesus came as we are told,
To do away with them.

2 And now he leaves his people here
To follow in his steps;
And do their utmost to destroy,
The devil's num'rous works:

3 Dishonesty, and slavery,
And wars, and robbery,
Lies, murders, witchcraft, heresy,
Pride, sloth, and vanity:

4 Sins such as these, and many more,
All Christians should detest;
Witness against them ev'ry where,
And Satan thus resist.

5 "Keep thyself pure" 's the Christian's rule:
And from all turn away,

Who, being warn'd, continue still
God's word to disobey.

6 And Churches, they should do the same,
Be faithful witnesses;
And purify themselves from them,
Who follow evil ways.

7 Christ's kingdom should in them be seen,
As 'twill hereafter be;
When he o'er all the earth shall reign,
And give true liberty.

416 *Devotedness to Christ.* 10*s*.

1 SING, ye redeem'd as ye journey along;
Christ, and salvation, let that be your song;
Joyfully treading the strait, narrow path;
Shunning the broad one which leads unto death.

2 Be not offended because you find few,
Willing to follow together with you;
Thus the Lord said to his people 'twould be;
Mind ye alone what he says, "follow me"

3 Think of the promise "to him who o'ercomes,"
"With me will I grant to sit on my throne."
Think of the place he is gone to prepare;
Happy will he be whose lot shall be there!

4 Onward then press and redouble your speed;
Look not behind you, but Christ's warning heed;
If you find others will not go with you,
Let them alone; and the right way pursue.

5 Soon will the days of your pilgrimage end;
Lose not a moment in serving your friend:
Think of the Lord, how he labor'd for you!
Finishing all that he came here to do!

6 Great was his love when he hung on the cross;
Bore all our sins, and abolish'd the curse:
What in return should we render to him?
Seeking to please him in every thing.

7 Worthy is Jesus all praise to receive!
Greater by far than mere creatures can give:
Let it then be our continual employ,
Him, and him only, to serve, and enjoy.

8 Who can conceive our first meeting with him,
Whom the soul lov'd, but till then had no [seen?
God will so order the meeting to be
Joyous, and sweet to the soul he sets free.

417 *The Christian.* 8.7s.

1 CHRISTIAN, why art thou so happy?
Tell me, wherefore is it so?
'Tis because my sins are pardon'd,
Christ has made me white as snow.

2 Christian, but can you be certain,
You will never fall away?
Jesus has engaged to keep me,
I believe what he doth say.

3 Perhaps you are yourself deceiving,
And have made a great mistake.
'Tis God's Spirit beareth witness,
That it is just as I state.

4 Don't you oft feel faint and weary,
In the strait and narrow way?
Never when I'm following Jesus,
Minding only what he says.

5 How is it so many falter,
Who profess the same as you?
'Tis that they neglect or alter,
What the Lord tells them to do.

6 All who follow Jesus rightly
With an undivided heart,
Find their cup of joy o'erflowing,
And without their taking thought.

7 Crosses don't their joy diminish,
Who are faithful unto Christ,
But each cross it much increaseth,
Makes them feel more highly blest.

8 Happy, happy is the Christian!
But not so the counterfeit;
He who is a Christian wholly,
Feels himself in Christ complete.

418 *Our heavenly friend.* **10s.**

1 JESUS is fairer than words can express!
Fairest of all, full of truth and of grace,
Lovely is he when we view him by faith!
More so to sight will he be after death!

2 Great was his zeal in performing the work,
Which for our benefit he undertook;
Nothing like trifling was e'er found in him,
Forward he went in the work he began.

3 Sorrows, distresses, surrounded his path,
Greatly increasing till ended by death,
Then all his troubles for ever were o'er,
Troubles produced by our sins he then bore.

4 Faithful and loving, he prov'd to the last,
Great was the price our redemption him cost,
Having once promis'd he turn'd not away,
'Till he had cancell'd, what he had to pay.

5 Worthy is Jesus our praises to have!
Mighty is he, and he only to save!
Praise be to thee, our Redeemer and friend,
Honor and blessing and praise without end.

6 Oh that we may receive power from thee,
While here on earth ever valiant to be,
Boldly for truth against error contend,
Loving and "keeping thy works to the end."

419 *God is love.* 7s

1 GOD is in himself true love,
This he by his Son doth prove,
Whoso doth not thus view him,
His chief glory has not seen.

2 Sin, that "God is love" makes known
By his sending here his Son,
Thus God's highest love is seen,
Thus his hatred to all sin.

3 How can we a sinful race,
All its workings fully trace?
View his love in ev'ry thing,
Fill'd as earth is now with sin?

4 But when all things shall be done,
God has purpos'd by his Son,
Then it will be plainly seen,
Love reign'd over ev'ry thing.

5 When our God as "love," we know,
'Tis his nature then we view:
This gives joy to all above,
Knowing that their "God is love."

6 Wondrous is it, but 'tis so,
Chiefly by Christ's death they know
E'en in heav'n "God is love;"
Naught like this could his love prove.

420 *Entering heaven.* 10s.

1 WHEN the soul enters the regions of light,
All will be seen not as now, but by sight;
'Tis but in part we now know what is there,
Then we shall see the things just as they are.

2 God is the object, the greatest of all,
Whom we shall worship—before him shall fall:
Love will instruct us when unto him brought,
How to approach in the manner we ought.

3 Love will prevail, and will banish all fear,
When we first see him to whom we draw near:
Love knows no fear, it would mar all our joy,
'Twould the chief glory of heaven destroy.

4 Jesus, our Savior, all lowly in heart,
Will not be less so than when on the earth:
God we shall know, and behold then in him,
Who beholds Jesus his Father hath seen.

5 Sin we shall never in heaven behold,
Never again feel its pow'r o'er the soul;
Holy as God, and as spotless and pure,
Thus, like our head, we shall ever endure.

6 Which of the things we partake of below,
Can be compar'd with what God will bestow?
Things which belong to the heavenly state,
Things of which only God's heirs will partake.

7 Nothing defiled can enter that place,
Only such souls as are sav'd by God's grace,
Those who are wash'd in the blood of the Lamb,
"Born of the Spirit," "new creatures" be-
[come.

8 Now is the time to be saved from sin,
All who are freed, are sure to be let in;
"Come to the waters"—"the Spirit saith come,"
"Come saith the Bride," all who would be
[sav'd, come.

421 *The soul at rest.* 11.8s.

1 HOW happy is he who the gospel believes,
His soul has found permanent rest;
From Jesus he daily fresh blessings receives,
Who fails not to grant his requests.

2 The door into heaven was open'd for him,
When Jesus expir'd on the cross:
The vail of the temple was then rent in twain,
And wholly remov'd was the curse.

3 'Tis this that's the cause of the joy that he feels,
He's reconcil'd unto his God:
'Tis this that the gospel reveals unto him,
That Jesus for him shed his blood.

4 The thunders of Sinai alarm him no more;
The law has no curses for him;
For Jesus the curse of the law for him bore,
And thus made atonement for him.

5 He rose from the dead, and abolished sin;
For the sins of his people he died:
Their penalty paid, he resign'd then his breath;
"'Tis finish'd," aloud then he cried.

6 Who then can condemn the believer in Christ,
Since Jesus has died in his place?
Of sin he's acquitted; for ever he's blest;
And justified freely by grace.

422 *The patience of Christ.* 7.6s.

1 "POSSESS your souls in patience,"
Our Lord enjoins on us,
And 'tis indeed most needful
In taking up his cross.
To do so, learn of Jesus,
What patience he display'd!
When they accus'd him falsely,
No answer then he made.

2 No work he found too lowly,
That God appointed him;
Nor any thing too trifling
To be engaged in.
The plans of God are perfect,
And Christ fulfills them all:
Thus in his hands they prosper,
Appointments great and small.

3 Led as a Lamb to slaughter,
He open'd not his mouth:

To God he was obedient,
And faithful unto death.
And so when it was needful
To do his Father's work,
He takes delight in washing
His poor disciples' feet.

4 He kept his soul in patience,
While working for our good,
Until the work was finish'd
Appointed him by God.
There's now no condemnation
To those who trust in him;
Who take delight to tread in
The footsteps of the Lamb.

423 *The joy of Christ.* 11.8*s.*

1 WHEN Jesus ascended, 'twas as the slain Lamb,
His work of atonement was o'er;
And there he sat down as a priest on his [throne.
To suffer and die never more.

2 How great is the joy he partakes of now there!
Far greater than words can describe:
For this, he the cross and the shame did endure—
The Bridegroom in place of the Bride.

3 To bless his "beloved," "a curse he was [made,"
Its horrors he willingly bore:
Her debt to the uttermost farthing he paid:
The law can condemn her no more.

4 He lives now to bless, and establish his [claim
To her, as the price of his blood:

He gives her repentance, and pardons her
Presenting her spotless to God. [sin.

5 A place with himself he is gone to prepare;
A place for her future abode:
And at the last day he'll descend in the air,
With a shout, and the trumpet of God.

6 On that day of joy the great meeting will
Of saints, with their bodies reviv'd: [be
And Jesus the fruit of his travail will see,
Beholding his seed all alive!

424 *Laboring for the future.* 7.6s.

1 OH, why spend ye your money
For that which is not bread?
Why toil ye thus, and labor,
For what will yield no good?
Make Jesus your example;
Behold him here on earth!
What he kept on pursuing
Was of eternal worth.

2 Not for himself he labor'd,
But for the future good
Of all the Father gave him,
To be redeem'd to God.
He sacrific'd the present,
And spent his life for us!
Oh! if he had been selfish,
Would he have acted thus?

3 "Despised and rejected,"
He still pursued his course,
Until his work was finish'd,
And there was no more curse.

What numbers now are reaping
  What here he sow'd in tears!
The fruit of all his labor
  In their great joy appears.

4 Be wise, and follow Jesus,
  Till you are call'd away:
Like him, work for the future,
  And ever "watch and pray."
"Spend and be spent" for others,
  For them for whom Christ died;
As he hath giv'n commandment,
  Be that alone your guide.

425 *Keeping awake.* 11.8s

1 AWAKE thou that sleepest! the summons attend,
  "The Bride and the Spirit say, come,"
The night is far spent, and the day is at hand!
  Arise, now! and follow the Lamb!

2 He goeth before, and he calleth his sheep
  To follow, wherever he leads:
When Jesus is calling, 'tis no time for sleep;
  Delay not to do as he bids.

3 Ah! happy are they who attend to his voice,
  Salvation to such he doth give:
In him, and his righteousness they shall re-
  And life everlasting receive. [joice,

4 How earnest was Jesus, when here upon
  In working salvation for us; [earth;
Till the end of his life, from the time of his
  Enduring the shame of the cross. [birth,

5 His earnestness let us keep ever in sight;
  We need be in earnest like him;

The trifler and sleeper will find, when too
That all their religion's a dream. [late,

6 "Awake, thou that sleepest!" and call on the Lord,
And he will show mercy to you:
The path of the trifler in future avoid,
And that trod by Jesus pursue.

426 *Safe at anchor.* 8.6.8s.

1 THE world are like a ship at sea,
Upon a stormy night,
Without a compass, chart, or star,
Or moon to give them light:
And some are lying fast asleep,
And others drunken, while awake.

2 Not so the Christian—he is like
A ship in harbor safe!
"His anchor cast within the vail,"
Secure from fear and death!
He's found "a refuge from the storm,"
In Christ, and from all future harm!

3 For him "there will be no more sea,"
His sea-life now is o'er,
His "captain," having set him free,
He's safe at home on shore!
His feet stand firm upon the rock,
Secure from ev'ry tempest shock!

4 Unlike the world, toss'd to and fro
By ev'ry changing wind,
He's steadfast, and immovable,
Upheld by Christ, his friend:
"Fear not," says he, "for thou art mine,"
No one shall pluck you from mine hand.

5 Escaping from the troubled sea,
He leaves the world behind;
Nor will he venture there again,
But Christ's kind warning mind—
Who to the world a friend will be,
He is an enemy to me.

6 May I enjoy true rest in him,
Where only it is found,
Assur'd that God imputes no sin
To any in Christ's hand.
Come all ye "tempest-toss'd" to Christ,
And wear his yoke, and you'll find rest.

427 *Love to Christ.* 8s.

1 TO thee let our praises ascend,
To thee our Redeemer and God!
To us thou hast been a true friend,
And prov'd it by shedding thy blood.
Oh! could we more clearly perceive
The love shining forth in this act,
To thee louder praise we should give,
Like that of the saints now in light.

2 With thy divine help we will learn,
What's written of thee in thy word,
Oh make, while we read, our hearts burn,
Through what is reveal'd of thee, Lord.
Love greater thou couldst not have shown,
Than bearing the curse in our place!
By searching the Scriptures is known
This wonderful love unto us!

3 Each sigh and each groan and each tear,
Escaping from thee, while on earth,

And sorrows and griefs thou didst bear,
Thy love and thy kindness set forth,
But when we behold thee alone,
Forsaken of them thou didst love,
Nor ceasing for them to atone,
The depth of thy love thou didst prove.

4 The love, such as thine, puts to shame,
All coldness to thee on our part;
Forbid it, that it should be seen
In any of thy people's hearts.
Our Jesus is worthy alone
To live and to reign in the soul;
To him do our persons belong,
And he claims a right to the whole.

428 *The Gospel call.* 11.8s.

1 OH ye, who are ready to perish in sin!
And living as strangers to Christ,
Attend to the voice of the sinner's best friend—
Come ye unto me who want rest.

2 He knows well the wretched condition you're in,
Alarm'd at the thought of the tomb,
And warns you that if you should die in your sin,
Where he is, you never can come.

3 Oh ye, who are toss'd in the tempest of life!
Expos'd to its soul-piercing storm,
In the midst of the scenes of heart-rending strife,
To Jesus the eye of faith turn.

4 Behold him above, as ascended from earth,
He left all his troubles behind!
But while here below from the day of his birth,
No rest among men could he find.

5 Afflicted was he, and with sorrows unknown,
Insulted, forsaken of friends!
His soul sore amaz'd! left to struggle alone,
Till death all his troubles did end!

6 But why did he suffer? for sin to atone,
He died that the sinner might live,
For him tasted death, and then rose from [the tomb,
To justify all that believe!

7 Look up unto him, and your troubles will cease,
Believe what the gospel proclaims,
Your sins are forgiv'n, go therefore in peace,
But first be baptiz'd in his name.

8 The Lamb is the refuge for tempest toss'd souls,
A safe "hiding place" from the storm!
Most happy, unspeakably happy, you'll feel,
In being all safe in his arms!

9 Thus reconcil'd unto the Lord by his blood,
You are risen with him from the dead;
Like Noah, all safe in the ark from the flood,
To sing the "new song" unto God.

429 *The early morn.* 8.7*s.*

1 VIEW the sun in beauty rising,
At the early dawn of day!
'Merging from the bright horizon,
Shooting forth its pristine ray!
"Who is she looks as the morning"!
Clad in beautiful array!
Like the sun in splendor shining,
Turning darkness into day!

2 Answer, who alone are able,
Ye betrothed of the Lord!
She, who is the spouse of Jesus,
Is thus liken'd in his word:
Where she shines not, all is darkness,
Where she is daylight appears!
She's created by her Maker
All around with light to cheer.

3 Whence got she her robe of glory?
And the beauty seen in her?
'Tis the garment of the bridegroom,
Naught like it is seen elsewhere;
"The perfection 'tis of beauty,"
God's dear son shines forth in her!
What can equal the "new creature"?
What therewith can we compare?

4 "Without spot and without wrinkle!"
"Born of God," made one with Christ!
Pure, and "holy without blemish,"
In God's righteousness she's dress'd!
God bestows on him this beauty,
Who believes in Jesus Christ.
His own righteousness he tells us,
Is on all who in him trust.

5 Jesus Christ, the heav'nly bridegroom,
Died to sanctify his bride,
By his death, from sin he freed her,
Who believes is justified.
What a change is then effected,
From past darkness turn'd to light!
And translated to God's kingdom,
There to shine for ever bright!

430 *The saints in light.* 11.8s

1 BEHOLD them in heaven, how happy they are?
Why should it so differ from earth?
'Cause naught that defileth can e'er enter there,
No sorrow, curse, mourning, or death.

2 But that which affords them the greatest of joy,
Is Jesus the Lamb that was slain;
They never in blessing and praising him tire,
Beholding their Father in him!

3 To him and his death they ascribe all their bliss,
Redeem'd unto God by his blood,
From every kindred, and people, and tongue,
And made kings and priests unto God.

4 Through great tribulation it was that they came,
To share with their Savior his joy:
Like him when on earth they were hated of men,
Their hatred they patiently bore.

5 For his sake the cross they endur'd, and its shame,
Obedient and faithful to death;
They labor'd and toil'd to exalt his dear name,
In love, and in patience, and faith.

6 Like them, while on earth, let us follow the Lamb,
Not seeking approval from men,
Observing and teaching what he did enjoin,
Th' Apostles before he left them.

7 Whatever is not in accordance therewith,
At once with decision reject:
All written by them in the Scriptures retain,
On that which is not, turn your back.

8 If you would appear with the saints now in light,
The path they here follow'd pursue:
"Fear not," but "go forward," and "fight the good fight,"
'Twill be as with them so with you.

431 *Christ's reign on earth.* 8.6.8*s*.

1 BE wise, nor look for earthly good,
Which all the world desire;
'Tis meet the sons and heirs of God,
Should look for something high'r:
"The things above," we're told to "seek,"
Where Christ, at God's right hand, doth sit.

2 'Tis not a paradise of earth,
That we have to regain;
But one of more transcendent worth,
Where God alone doth reign;
Nor is it one now to be seen—
"Behold, God's kingdom is within!"

3 When Christ shall set God's kingdom up
Among the sons of men,
And on his throne on earth shall sit,
And ev'ry where shall reign,
'Twill be, as now he reigns within
Each soul, that he has cleans'd from sin.

4 The earth we live in now is kept
For fire, against "that day;"

Till then we are not to expect
  Things seen to pass away,
But a great change within the mind,
Throughout the earth among mankind.

SECOND PART.

5 God's will is to be done on earth
  As 'tis in heav'n above:
The saints, as priests, will then set forth,
  And teach Christ's law of love;
Few now give heed to what they say,
But then shall multitudes obey.

6 Then all things shall appear as new,
  With wickedness restrain'd;
And men God's will shall learn to do,
  Submitting to Christ's reign:
For Satan then shall have no pow'r
To cheat men, as he did before.

7 To ploughshares they shall beat their swords,
  To pruning-hooks their spears;
The noise of war shall not be heard,
  Nor be the cause of tears;
For war the people shall not learn,
Nor this great curse of God be known.

8 Peace then shall reign throughout the earth,
  Men, reaping what they sow,
Enjoying what the earth brings forth,
  As God would have them do:
Nor shall men then have pow'r to hurt
God's saints, as now by Satan taught.

THIRD PART.

9 Not earthly good the saints shall seek;
  Such to the world they'll leave;

But with great pow'r the truth they'll teach,
And numbers will believe,
And follow Jesus in the ways,
Appointed in th' apostles' days.

10 No worldly Christian shall be seen
Disgracing Jesus' name:
Naught that defiles shall enter in
The churches of the Lamb:
Their heav'nly light, and pow'r, and love,
Christ's presence there shall surely prove.

11 Ye saints, who're longing for that time,
Lift up your heads with joy!
The Spirit bids you "rise and shine!"
And Satan's works destroy:
Fight with the "sharp two-edged sword,"
And Christ your efforts will reward.

12 On earth desire no other good
Than what the gospel gives;
What's greater than "the pow'r of God,"
'Tis this each saint receives,
And with forgiveness of all sin
He's made to God a priest and king.

432 *Faith's view of all things.* 11.8*s*.

1 COME ye to the mountain! oh haste, let us go,
And sit there with Jesus our friend!
Forgetting the things that distress us below,
Ye saints, to his teaching attend.

2 To heav'nly places the Savior doth raise
Each soul he redeem'd with his blood,
That ages to come might exhibit God's grace
In kindness and love to Christ's seed.

3 Now "risen with him" we are raised on high
Above all the darkness of earth,
Like the sun, moon, and stars, that shine in yon sky,
Like them, here below to shine forth.

4 Mount Zion's the place unto which we are come,
From thence we can look all around,
Unmov'd by the noise and commotions of men,
And things dark to them understand.

5 The light that we gain from the teaching of Christ,
Makes ev'ry thing plain that we see:
When men us oppose, we should not be dis-
For all such offences need be. [tress'd,

6 All men are by nature the children of wrath,
Preferring the darkness to light;
They take a delight in opposing the truth,
And all who are acting aright.

SECOND PART.

7 Of vilest opposers, oh never despair,
'Twas such the Lord died to redeem;
And like unto them we all of us were, [sins.
'Till cleans'd by Christ's blood from our

8 God's arm is not shorten'd, that he can not
Nor is his ear deaf unto pray'r; [save,
Oh do not be faithless, but only believe;
The truth must prevail ev'ry where.

9 Though darkness may cover the earth for a
Far spent is the terrible night; [time,
The day is at hand! ye saints, rise and shine!
And fill all the earth with true light!

10 Prepare for the final worst struggle of all;
Put on the whole armor of God;
Be valiant; fear not; the truth must prevail;
For this Jesus suffer'd and bled.

11 The time for rewarding the saints is now come,
For which they have waited so long:
But judgments must first on the churches begin,
To do away all that is wrong.

12 View Jesus before you upon "a white horse!"
All with him are faithful and true,
They follow on horses, nor fear any cross,
With Jesus before them in view.

13 Go forward with them till the great work is done,
"In fine linen, all white and clean:"
If others keep back, see that you advance on,
And learn what the white horses mean.

14 "Be zealous:" the Lord would thus teach us to be,
Not trusting to strength of our own;
And from all corruptions to keep ourselves free,
And follow his teachings alone.

433 *Obedience of faith.* L. M.

1 OBEDIENCE is the test of faith;
The friends of Christ mind what he saith:
Can it be known that we are true,
Except it be by what we do?

2 The Lord his love to us made known
By what he did for sin t' atone;

And by obedience unto death
Love to his father he set forth.

3 Think not that 'tis of small import
Whether we Christ obey or not;
They have a right to enter in
The city, who obey the king.

4 Happy, says he, 'twill be for you,
If ye, what I command, will do:
Ye are my friends if you obey
Without reserve, the things I say.

5 This first command he gives to them
Who say that they believe in him:
To be baptized in the name
Of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

6 'Tis he, who died their souls to save,
Would have them buried in his grave;
And, by obedience, show their faith
That he has sav'd them by his death:

7 Then afterward, throughout their life,
Obey him, like the loving wife,
As "married unto him" who died;
And rose, and by him justified;

8 And being made alive with him,
For ever to be dead to sin;
And with all such walk hand in hand,
Who do the things he doth command.

434 *The golden candlesticks.* C. M.

1 CHURCHES of Christ are call'd by him,
"The golden candlesticks;"
But churches of the "man of sin"
Are shameful counterfeits.

2 Instead of being of pure gold
They're but a gilded sham,
Composed of strangers to the cross,
Bearing the Christian name.

3 Unlike the spouse of Jesus Christ,
They wear the harlot's dress;
Instead of being pure and chaste,
They follow worldliness.

4 The Spirit's power they ignore,
And trust to that of men:
The world's approval they prefer,
And glory in their shame.

5 What greater sin can they commit,
Who bear the Christian name;
Than the world's love to substitute
In place of love to him.

6 It is adultery in the spouse
Not to to be pure and chaste:
But ev'ry Christian doth act thus,
Who loves the world for Christ:

7 Who in religious fellowship
Joins hand in hand with them;
Passing the gilded counterfeit
For the pure golden coin.

8 Behold the contrast in the true
And faithful spouse of Christ!
Not worldly numbers, but a few,
Compose his candlesticks.

9 But these are "call'd and chosen" ones,
And "faithful" to their Lord:
The broad and worldly road they shun;
Their only guide his word.

SECOND PART.

10 Amid the candlesticks doth dwell
The Lord, and walks therein;
And they delight to do his will,
Yea, only to please him.

11 Their candlestick they do not put,
And hide it in the earth;
But high above they set it up,
And cause it to shine forth.

12 The truth alone is seen in them;
All error they oppose;
In love and meekness they contend
Against all gospel foes.

13 Thus do the golden candlesticks
Give light to all around;
And he that "walketh in their midst"
Makes grace in them t' abound.

14 Oil he affords, in rich supplies,
For light within his house:
The flame he kindles never dies,
But ever must increase.

15 The golden candlesticks will soon
In ev'ry land be seen;
No gilded counterfeits will then
Disgrace the Christian name.

THIRD PART.

16 Let ev'ry one, who has in faith
Been buried with the Lord,
And thus baptiz'd into his death,
What church he joins take heed.

17 Search for the candlesticks of God,
No other affords light;
A church, like those describ'd of old,
And prais'd as walking right.

18 Believers having been baptiz'd,
Then such a church should join;
But ev'ry one who loves the Lord
All, not like them should shun.

19 The glory of a church consists
In being pure and chaste;
With Jesus dwelling in her midst,
And with the Spirit blest—

20 In being as the loving bride,
Delighting in her Lord,
Turning away from all beside
What's written in his word.

21 The golden candlesticks behold!
How beautiful the sight!
Thus ev'ry church should be pure gold,
And shine with scripture light.

435 *The day of salvation.* C. M.

1 THIS is the day, salvation's day,
For sinners to be sa'vd:
'Tis passing rapidly away;
Its loss can't be retrieved.

2 "One thing is needful" for the soul,
The gospel makes it known—
Salvation from "the lowest hell"
Through faith in Jesus' name.

3 By Christ we're told, "at the strait gate
To strive to enter in:"

Many will seek, when 'tis too late,
And perish in their sin.

4 'Tis dang'rous when convinc'd of sin,
A moment to delay;
Happy is he who doth begin
That instant to obey.

5 'Tis Christ has given the command
To preach thus in his name—
"He that believes, and is baptiz'd"
Such shall be sav'd by him.

6 Better to take up any cross,
Than Christ's salvation miss;
Of ev'ry thing to suffer loss,
Than have to bear the curse.

SECOND PART.

7 The gospel trump is sounding now,
'Tis sounding in our ears;
The streams of living water flow
All freely by our doors.

8 He that hath ears, let him now hear,
And ye, who're thirsty come;
Now is the great accepted year
To call on Jesus' name.

9 On earth his precious blood he shed,
Abolish'd sin and death;
Then rose the third day from the dead,
To justify by faith.

10 Happy are they, who now believe,
And keep his holy word:
With him they shall for ever live,
And share his great reward!

11 But while on earth, they have to fight,
Contending for the faith,
And shining with pure gospel light,
Be faithful unto death.

12 While earthly minds delight in earth,
Let us be wiser far;
And seek those things of greater worth,
Which ever will endure.

436 *Christ's Witnesses.* S. M.

1 Great is the work assigned
To Christ's redeemed on earth;
And each of them should bear in mind,
His work ends but at death.

2 A soldier he is call'd;
As such then he must fight,
Defend the truth, while in the world,
And put its foes to flight.

3 He's call'd a servant too;
His master is the Lord:
No other work has he to do,
But to obey his word.

4 As steward, God doth give
Great things to him in trust;
Greatest of all, is gospel truth
To spread, and make men blest.

5 Like salt each is to be,
To check corruption's course;
And help to fertilize the earth,
By showing forth God's grace.

6 Each, as a star, should shine;
Be fair e'en as the moon;

And, filled with scripture light, appear
Clear as the sun at noon.

SECOND PART.

7 One great truth we're taught,
And never should forget:
That ev'ry one whom Christ has bought,
Should serve him, day and night.

8 "Ye are my witnesses,"
He tells us in his word;
To all who're true, he promises
A future great reward.

9 In witnessing for him
He says, we're to expect
The treatment he received of men,
Nor look for their respect.

10 Contempt was shown to him,
Yet he bore all for us;
Should we do less for our dear friend
Than suffer for him thus?

11 We've now to testify,
And that by word, and deed,
"The word of grace," until we die,
And sow this precious seed.

12 And though "in sackcloth clothed,"
Let's joyfully go on;
Nor ever from the truth be mov'd,
Till Christ shall call us home.

THIRD PART.

13 Heav'n is the place of rest;
Earth, that of toil and strife:

All dying in the Lord are blest
With resurrection life.

14 Their works, perform'd on earth,
In faith, and love for Christ,
By men despis'd, as of no worth,
Will by the judge be prais'd.

15 Behold the goodly throng
Of witnesses above!
In faith, and patience, they toil'd long
On earth to show their love.

16 Great were their trials here,
In mockings, strifes, and bonds;
No word from men their souls to cheer,
Yet singing they went on!

17 Some stoned were to death,
And some asunder sawn;
Some on the cross resigned their breath,
And some by beasts were torn.

18 We have to follow them,
As witnesses for Christ;
For Jesus bear reproach and shame,
To reap the promis'd rest.

437 *The voice of the Bridegroom.* 11.8s.

1 THE voice of the Bridegroom, how sweet to the bride!
"Forget thine own people" henceforth:
"But one thing is needful," and nothing be-
Is worth anxious care upon earth. [side

2 Now hearken, O daughter! attend to my
Delight thyself wholly in me; [voice!
And "so shall the king in thy beauty rejoice,
For he is thy Lord," who

3 "All glorious is the King's daughter within!
"Her clothing's of finest wrought gold!"
Renew'd by the Spirit; redeem'd from all sin!
How spotless, and fair to behold!

4 "In raiment of needlework" view "the Lamb's wife,"
The work wrought by Jesus, her Lord;
The white "wedding garment," which cost him his life—
Of his finish'd work the reward.

5 Now who unto God's elect aught can lay [charge,
Array'd in that beautiful dress?
For God gives a full, and an endless discharge
To all cloth'd in Christ's righteousness.

6 The gospel proclaims, that it is upon all,
Who on the Lord Jesus believe;
That such as upon his great name shall now [call.
Salvation shall surely receive.

438 *Jesus our portion.* 11.8s.

1 POSSESS'D of the Savior, what more can we need?
His fullness he gives unto us: [heed;
Of the cares and delusions of earth, take ye
Seek only his truth, and his grace.

2 "Fear not; thou art mine;" are the words that he speaks,
To all his redeem'd here below:
For he who the kingdom of heav'n first [seeks,
On him God will all things bestow.

3 "No thought for the morrow," our Jesus says, "take;"
But cast all your care upon him; [make.
All things work together for good he will
To those who love God and the Lamb.

4 "God's peace, let it rule in your hearts" evermore;
And wipe needless tears from your eyes;
Forget what's behind you, and seek what's before,
And press tow'rd the mark, for the prize.

5 Seek only to please your Beloved while here;
Think, how he rejoices in you! [out fear,
Let love fill your heart—love that casteth
And shine forth in all that you do.

6 Could Jesus, our friend, greater love for us show,
Than what we behold through the cross?
All hopes for the future to him, to him do we
Who bore for his people the curse! [owe,

439 *Soldiers of Christ.* **10s.**

1 FORWARD! "go forward!" but take special heed
'Tis the right way, and you're sure to succeed.
Jesus commands you to look not behind:
All his directions be careful to mind.

2 Satan is watching to lead us astray,
Setting before us the broad easy way:
Many deceives he by words full of guile,
Leading them captive the wide road to hell.

3 "Get thee behind me," to him boldly say;
Turn thou at once from temptation away:

That, which is highly esteem'd among men,
Hateful it is unto God, and the Lamb.

4 Waste not a moment in talking with him:
'Twas by her talking, Eve fell into sin.
What's not of God with abhorrence condemn;
Show your abhorrence by turning therefrom.

5 Soldiers must fight at the risk of their lives,
Never with foes make the least compromise,
Onward to conquest they've only to go,
Never desist till they've conquer'd each foe.

6 Soldiers of Jesus! your King doth expect
Each under him in like manner to act:
Satan resist, and all siding with him:
Faithful be ye to your Savior and King.

440 *The cross and the crown.* 10*s.*

1 Crowns are reserv'd for all faithful to Christ!
Welcomes of love, and a sweet place of rest!
Here whosoever doth labor for him [shame.
Must not expect aught, but crosses, and

2 When we obey the commands of our Lord,
Strictly conforming ourselves to his word,
Many around us are sure to oppose,
Treating us often as if we were foes.

3 Think not that something strange happens to you,
If to go with you, you find but a few;
Be not discouraged, but rather rejoice;
Jesus hath made you for ever his choice!

4 Soon will your labors on earth have an end:
Now is the time to show love to your friend:

Greater the crosses for him you now bear,
Brighter will glisten the crown you will wear.

5 Though you look now all around you in vain,
Longing to see a great change among men;
Never despair that a bright time will come;
Dark though it be now, do you brighter shine.

6 Heaven will make us abundant amends;
There shall we never meet any but friends;
Greatest of all will be Jesus, the Lord!
He who redeem'd us to God by his blood!

441 *Grace and truth.* L. M.

1 WITH love, and deepest reverence,
Ye saints, your Father contemplate;
The glory of whose excellence,
Is infinitely bright, and great!

2 "Lift up thy voice with strength!" he cries,
Yea, "lift it up, be not afraid!"
And say, when he in flesh did come,
To Zion say, "Behold your God!"

3 Our Father's glory we can trace,
When Jesus Christ by faith we know;
Behold it shining in his face,
For God's bright image there we view!

4 In him is seen God's "grace, and truth,"
So dear to ev'ry child of his,
For when we view these both, by faith,
Our souls partake of perfect peace.

5 His grace makes known to us God's love;
His truth more clearly it declares;
God's "love ne'er faileth," grace doth prove;
Through truth, it "strong as death" appears.

6 Thus "grace and truth" together meet,
Mingling in him their brightest rays:
Sin, by his death, he did defeat,
And reconcil'd God's truth with grace.

SECOND PART.

7 God promis'd, ere the world began,
Eternal life to all Christ's seed;
And having bless'd them in his Son,
Appointed him their covenant head.

8 Behold him, full of grace, and truth!
Faithful to make God's word stand true,
He bore the curse, and suffer'd death!
For nothing less than this would do.

9 And now his word is pledg'd to save
Whoso in faith calls on his name;
But he will have all who believe
To keep his word, and follow him.

10 Faithful to death was he, and true;
And you may trust whate'er he says;
For what he says he'll surely do,
As he is full of truth, and grace.

11 Oh come! all ye, who would be blest!
Take his sweet yoke, and of him learn;
And, for your souls, you shall find rest;
This promise, he'll at once perform!

12 "Your sins though now, as scarlet, red,
Shall then become as white as snow!"
In paths of peace you shall be led,
Where streams of living water flow!

442 *The glory of Christ.* L. M.

1 GOD'S Son his glory doth declare;
By death he fully made it known;

Through him, its brightness doth appear
In overcoming death and sin.

2 God's glory, to be understood,
Must be discern'd by faith in Christ:
In heav'n they view it in his blood,
As that which makes his children blest.

3 Thus, those who are the heirs of God,
Destined with him to share his throne,
Owe all their glory to the blood,
Of Christ, the sin-atoning Lamb.

4 What would heav'n be without the heirs?
The Bridegroom what, without the bride?
The heav'ns above, without the stars?
His body where, had Christ not died?

5 Put Christ's atonement out of sight,
What of God's glory then remains?
Deprive the sun and stars of light,
And universal darkness reigns!

6 Christ is the sun of heav'n and earth!
The stars, his saints, shine but through [him:
Behold his great transcendent worth,
In saving them from death and sin!

7 O happy souls, redeem'd by him!
Keep ye his glory full in view!
By faith receive its rays within,
And let their light shine out from you.

8 The more we of his glory see—
The lovely image of our God!
Transform'd into it we shall be
"E'en by the Spirit of the Lord."

SONGS OF ZION,

SUPPLEMENT TO "GOSPEL HYMNS,"

BY C. TROWARD, MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs."
"Delight thyself in the Lord."

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1867.

SONGS OF ZION.

SUPPLEMENT TO "GOSPEL HYMNS."

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1 *The Happy Home.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 WHEN from this earth we take our flight,
On what new world shall we alight,
And find a happy home?
A glorious answer can be giv'n
By all, who are the heirs of heav'n,—
We shall be with the Lamb!

2 And when they gain that blessed place,
They will ascribe it all to grace,—
The sovereign grace of God:
'Twas given them in Jesus Christ
Before this world did e'en exist,
To be obtain'd by blood.

3 There in that happy blissful home
Is where the Lord has fix'd his throne,
And sits a priest thereon!
On earth He shed his precious blood,
And thus redeemed them unto God,
And there they praise the Lamb!

4 No one can be compar'd to Him,
Who died to make an end of sin,—
Is ever on their tongue:
The Lamb! the Lamb! none but the Lamb!
Is the chief burden of the song
Of all before the throne.

2 *Glorying in Jesus.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 LET all of us, who love the Lord,
Incessantly with one accord,
Like them in heav'n Him praise:

Soon shall we be with them above,
Till then let us proclaim His love,
And His abounding grace.

2 Remember what the Scripture says,—
'Tis he that offereth me praise,
Who truly honors me:
We cannot too much honor give
To Him, who doth our sins forgive,
And makes us wholly free.

3 The Lord now bids his saints rejoice
That He of old made them his choice,
And wrote their names in heav'n.
He thus secur'd for them a place,
According to his purpos'd grace
To them in Jesus giv'n.

4 For ever bless'd in Jesus Christ,
Safe in his bosom they shall rest,
Blameless with Him in love:
No sin, nor sorrow shall they know,
Nor from His presence ever go
In their blest home above!

3 *The Resurrection Hope.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE body, in the which we dwell,
The Scriptures teach us surely shall,
Turn into dust of earth;
How humbling to the pride of man,
And all his glorying how vain,
In what on earth he's worth.

2 Let the fair maiden lay to heart,
That soon the beauty will depart,
She glories so much in:

Look, fair one, into many a tomb,
Behold therein your future doom!
On you 'twill surely come.

3 Those sparkling eyes will shine no more;
Your day of triumph will be o'er,
Ne'er to return again:
Silent those lips of love will be,
And that sweet smile no one will see,
Which gladdens now where seen.

4 Sin has polluted all on earth,
Their goodliness is nothing worth,
'Tis like the morning dew:
But there's a beauty that will last,
Bestowed through grace by Jesus Christ,
Which makes the soul all new.

4 *Grace.* 8.8 6*s*.

1 THOUGH nature die, grace will survive;
The soul, though dead, it makes alive;
And makes it like to God.
And though its body turns to dust,
A glorious body like to Christ,
Will rise up in its stead!

2 All this is certain to take place,
Because salvation is of grace,
And Jesus Christ has died;
He died to do away with sin,
Which having done, He rose again,
By faith we're justified.

3 Joyful indeed it makes the soul,
Who on these truths delights to dwell,
Whate'er on earth's his lot:

Though earthly expectations fail,
He knows the heavenly never will,
He lives upon that thought.

4 Oh happy soul! naught can destroy,
What gives thee everlasting joy,
The hope of promis'd bliss:
Go on thy way—the heavenly course;—
Fight the good fight; endure the cross;
Minding what Jesus says.

5 *The Gospel Call.* 7.6*s*.

1 HARK how in heav'n they're singing,
Like mighty thunderings loud,—
The Lord Almighty reigneth,
Let us, and all be glad.
Rejoice, give him all honor,
To God, and to the Lamb.
Behold His wife all ready,
His marriage now is come!

2 How glorious is her beauty,
Arrayed in spotless white,
And like her Lord all righteous,
How lovely is the sight!
Made like unto her husband,
Complete is she in him!
By Him made pure, and holy,
Cleans'd by his blood from sin!

3 The Lord himself is calling,
The Gospel is his voice,
He's calling to the marriage
The soul he makes his choice:
He cries, "All things are ready,"
Whoso is willing, come;
Your sins, though red as scarlet,
Like snow they will become!

6 *Eternal Life.* 7.6*s*.

1 NO sin shall be imputed
To him, who comes to me;
Behold the wedding garment,
Array'd in it you're free!
Whoso in me believeth,
Though dead, yet he shall live;
Be one with me for ever,
And endless life receive!

2 The body now he lives in
Shall start to life again!
Although it may for ages,
Within the grave have lain.
Behold the glorious future,
His body rais'd to power!
One like to that of Jesus
To die again no more!

3 His soul with it united,
One undivided whole,
Shall be for ever holy,
And with the Lord shall dwell!
Made with the Lord one spirit,
In body and in soul,
That God may reign for ever,
And wholly him control!

7 *Everlasting Joy.* 11*s*.

1 HOW joyful the Gospel makes every soul,
Brought under its sound, and to feel its control:
'Tis then for the first time he tastes of true joy,
A joy which the world cannot give, or destroy.

2 How awful's the state of the soul under sin,
Whom Satan leads captive, and reigns o'er supreme:
No rest can he find, and he seeks it in vain,
No peace can the sinner, till pardon'd, obtain.

3 Condemn'd by the law, he lies under its curse,
Instead of improving, he daily grows worse;
A captive to sin, without pow'r to escape,
One only can free him, and him he doth hate.

4 Behold now the kindness of Jesus to him!
He comes without asking, and breaks ev'ry chain,
And bids him arise, and enjoy liberty;
Believing the Gospel for ever he's free!

8 *Glad Tidings.* **11*s*.**

1 'TIS this that the Gospel to sinners proclaim,—
Forgiveness of sin through Jesus Christ's name,
That whoso believeth is justified now,
And shall in good season be glorified too!

2 How happy the truth makes the soul that believes—
Before dead in sin, new life he receives!
And breaks forth in singing the praises of Him,
Who shed his own blood here to cleanse him from sin.

3 To Zion, the city of God, he is led,
With joy, everlasting joy, crowning his head;
And there he finds rest, for King Jesus reigns there,
And God from all eyes wipes away every tear!

4 By faith we now enter the heavenly place,
And there behold God in Immanuel's face!

This gives to the soul the perfection of bliss,
Beholding our Father completes happiness!

5 On earth 'tis by faith we behold the blest sight,
Which fills the believer with such great delight,
In heaven how greatly it will be increased,
For there 'tis by sight we shall see Jesus Christ!

9 *Of Snares Beware.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 HOW dang'rous seem the snares of earth,
To him who is of heavenly birth,
Who sees them as they are:
Encompass'd with them all around,
And to them naturally inclin'd,
He trembles oft with fear.

2 But there's a voice from heaven cries out,
Have faith in God, and fear thou not,
I have redeemed thee:
With my right hand I thee will hold,
And with my Spirit make thee bold,
From every snare to flee.

3 Do not confer with flesh and blood,
The flesh's an enemy to God,
Your safety is in flight:
Oh, tempted one! call this to mind,
What God says to thee, "Thou art mine!"
'Twill break the snare outright.

4 The things of earth that please you most,
These sacrifice at any cost,
You'll not regret their loss:
An eye, a hand, you'd better lose,
Yea, everything, that you abuse,
Than inward joy and peace.

10 *The Needful Help.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 OUR Father, knowing we are dust.
Our flesh he tells us not to trust,
For its desires are vain;
He by his Spirit gives us power,
To overcome all vain desires,
And makes us pure within.

2 To such, a promise Christ hath made,
To such, as by the Spirit led,
Are made all pure in heart:
A promise greater than the rest,
Was made to them by Jesus Christ,
That "they shall see their God!"

3 Sin blinds us from beholding God;
'Tis sure to bring on us the rod,
If we resist it not:
A single eye will keep us right,
And in the Lord make us delight,
In intercourse with God.

4 No joy can be compar'd to this,—
Beholding God 's the highest bliss,
And fellowship with Him!
Whate'er with this doth interfere,
Be sure it is a dang'rous snare;—
The warning heed in time.

11 *Christian Joy.* 9.8*s*.

1 THE believer should always be singing;
Rejoicing in Jesus the Lord;
Loud praises to him should be bringing,
To him, as his Savior, and God.

2 When first in His name he believeth,
Receiving forgiveness of sin:

Oh! how his heart unto Christ cleaveth;
None can be compar'd unto Him.

3 The love that he feels then is boundless,
Yea perfect, and casteth out fear:
His language is then,—I have found Him,
Who to me, e'en than life is more dear.

4 Though all here on earth I must part with,
My Jesus I'll never let go;
With him, and him only my heart is,
And His is toward me, that I know.

12 *The Happy Soul.* 9.8*s*.

1 HOW happy is he whose soul loveth
More than all, the Lamb that was slain:
A happiness ever that groweth
He feels as he learns more of Him.

2 He sees how he's lov'd by the Father,
In seeing how Jesus loves him;
For he that doth truly know Jesus,
His God, and his Father, hath seen!

3 The highest of joy he partakes of,
And like it, naught else can afford,
When first he beholds in Christ Jesus,
His Savior, and Father, and God.

4 What wonders to him then are open'd,
Who sees thus his Father in Christ;
A future of life and of glory
Which cannot by words be express'd.

5. Partaking of Christ's divine nature,
His life is in Jesus Christ hid,
Although he is only a creature,
He's one, that is filled with God!

6 And God, who is love, e'er rejoiceth,
Beholding the work of his hand,
In him, who is made a new creature,
Whom he to himself hath redeem'd.

7 And so 'tis with ev'ry believer,
Because he is like unto God,
Being filled with love he is happy
In being made like his dear Lord!

13 *The Sweetness of God's words.* **11s.**

1 WHAT language of love doth the Lord our God speak,
To all his redeem'd, who his face seek, love to
"As the bridegroom," he says, "doth rejoice o'er the bride,"
Even so over thee too, rejoiceth thy God."

2 Delighting in thee, he will make thee his crown,
A crown bright with glory, more bright than the sun;
A diadem too in his hand shalt thou be,
That earth and all heaven thy glory may see.

3 For thy sake I will not, says God, hold my peace,
Until thou art clothed with my righteousness:
Until thy salvation with brightness shall shine,
And thou shalt be known everywhere to be mine.

4 My soul, ask thyself, doth God thus speak to thee?
To one, so unworthy of Him, can it be?—
If clad in His righteousness, as with a robe,
'Tis Christ makes me worthy, by faith in his blood.

14 *The Promises all yea.* 11s.

1 THE promises in the Lord Jesus are mine,
By faith I may plead for them yea, ev'ry one,
In him are they all of them, yea and amen;
To him they belong, who possesses the Lamb.

2 And also the love, which God has to the Son,
To all, who are in him, he has e'en the same:
Addressing the Father, thus speaketh the Son,— [them."
"As Me thou hast loved, e'en so hast thou

3 How sweet are the words, which proceed from his mouth! [came forth,
The heart too how loving, from whence they
His goodness we cannot too highly extol;
More lovely is He altogether than all!

3 If now he appeareth so lovely, and sweet;
How happy 'twill make us, when him we shall meet!
And this is the joy, that's reserved for them,
Whose great delight here is to follow the Lamb.

15 *God's great work.* 11.8s.

1 GREAT is the work, which the Lord is now doing,
Naught else can with it be compared;—
The hearts of rebellious sinners subduing
To follow Christ Jesus, the Lord.

2 'Tis wonderful, glorious, and of God worthy
For none could perform it but He;
To make a soul love, who before hated Jesus,
And set Satan's captive all free!

3 It cost Him his life to do this work for him,
To make an atonement for sin:

And having himself from death to life risen,
New life He can give unto him.

4 And this is the work that here he is doing
And has he not done it for me?
I know that he has, because I now love him
And from condemnation I'm free.

16 *Showing love to Christ.* **11.8s.**

1 LET earth and all heaven break forth into singing
The praises of Jesus, their king;
For he by his death, from death has redeemed,
And freed all his people from sin.

2 And now on his throne, by his power he's [drawing
With cords of his love unto God
All them, who were giv'n to him by the Father,
Whom he hath redeem'd by his blood.

3 The Gospel makes known, and faith comes by hearing,
Forgiveness of sins through his death;
And he that repents, in Jesus believing,
Is justified freely by faith.

4 And we are to show our faith, and repentance,
By being immers'd in his name:
Obedience ne'er fails to set us rejoicing,
When done out of love to the Lamb.

17 *Entering into heaven.* *C. M.*

1 I GO where God, and glory dwell,
To the bright realms above,
And there mine eyes for ever shall
See Him, my soul doth love.

2 With cords of love thou hast, O God,
Drawn my whole self to thee;
My heart, my soul, my all, O Lord,
Are thine eternally.

3 In Jesus, I thy love behold,
Which nothing can destroy;
Not death itself made it grow cold,
But rather to shine more.

4 For thou hast ransom'd me from death,
Quicken'd to life my soul,
And from the grave the scripture saith,
My body too thou'lt call.

5 Then who can tell what will take place,
It doth not yet appear:
'Twill be a time of happiness,
Which ne'er was known before!

18 *The new things.* *C. M.*

1 GOD'S love, and wisdom, will be seen
In every thing around,
When the new promis'd things begin,
Which never are to end.

2 Old things, no longer needed then,
Will all have pass'd away;
Nor sin nor death shall e'er again
Hold their tyrannic sway.

3 Unlike the earthly paradise,
Where our first parents fell,
Who enters heaven never dies,
For there sin cannot dwell.

4 Unknown for ever, but by name,
'Twill have fulfilled its part,
T[illegible] Jesus being slain,
[illegible]at's in God's heart.

5 And above all t' exalt on high
The name of Jesus Christ,
That ev'ry knee before him bow,
Nor e'er in praising rest !

19 *Reaching Home.* 8.7.7*s*.

1 O, THE glory of the future,
When we reach our heavenly home ;
When the soul first gains admittance,
Where the Lord has writ his name ;
And beholds the blest abode,
Chosen for him by his God !

2 Jesus places is preparing
In God's great, and glorious house,
For all them whom he hath chosen
To be soldiers of the Cross :
True and faithful do they prove ;
For they serve Him out of love.

3 And to them He makes a promise,
Who delight in serving him,
All, who do so, will my Father
Honor ; they with him shall reign :
Crowns of righteousness he'll give
Unto such as for him live.

4 If the heav'ns contain our treasure,
There our hearts will surely be :
Earth all its attraction loseth,
To the soul by Christ made free :
Him can nothing satisfy,
But for Christ to live, and die.

5 All the things behind forgetting,
Let us henceforth onward press,
Others to draw with us seeking,
That with us they may be blest.

O what happiness it is,
To have many share the bliss!

20 *Darkness and Light.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 O JOY of joys, unbounded bliss!
O think, my soul, O think of this,—
Soon thou shalt see thy God!
No greater blessedness can he
Bestow on you, than him to see,
Thy Father, and thy Lord.

2 This glorious vision, one so bright,
Will raise unto the greatest height
Of glory thy rapt soul!
For when we see him, it is said,
Like to Himself we shall be made,
And God be all in all.

3 United ever to my God,
My life in Jesus being hid,
I shall be like to him!
Partaking of his love, his joy,
And life, which nothing can destroy,
With God I shall be one!

4 All sin, and all corruption gone,
Buried for ever in the tomb,
No more to rise again;
But a new body shall at last
In place of that, which turn'd to dust,
Arise, and never sin!

21 *Profiting by Sin.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 'TIS needful, because 'tis God's will,
For us the power of sin to feel,
Which we in heav'n can not:

So we on earth, 'mid sin and death,
Have now to dwell from heav'n far off,
And to hate sin be taught.

2 O, awful lesson taught by God!—
That sin must be aton'd by blood
To set the sinner free;
And by the blood of One alone,
Of Him, who is God's only Son,
Could this accomplish'd be!

3 'Tis this great wondrous act of love,
That fills with joy the courts above,—
Redemption through Christ's blood!
The brightest jewel in His crown,
Are souls redeemed by the Lamb,
Redeem'd by blood to God!

4 In this rebellious sinful earth
All the redeemed have their birth,
And are in league with hell:
But Jesus came to set them free,
Aton'd for their iniquity,
That they with him might dwell.

5 How little of all this we know,
But still God's Word tells us 'tis so,
And we shall find it true;
Soon will the future, hid from sight,
And what is dark, he made all light,
And we all things shall know.

22 *Night Turned to Day.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 WHEN Jesus in due season came
On earth to sojourn among men,
How awful was their state!

Darkness, gross darkness, cover'd them,
Although the world was made by Him,
The world it knew him not.

2 This is the world we live in now,
And in our day 'tis even so
At enmity with God:
Men love the darkness, hate the light,
And to the day prefer the night,
Despising Christ the Lord.

3 Oh, what a contrast is all this
To that, which shortly will take place,
When all things are made new;
When God's blest kingdom shall have come,
And on the earth his will be done,
As it in heav'n they do!

4 Then shall be seen the reign of peace,
And war among mankind shall cease,
And men do what is right:
Satan shall be deprived of power,
And saints shall reign the wide world o'er,
And be of it the light!

23 *Shining as Lights.* 8.8.6*s*.

1 THE night 's far spent, the day 's at hand,
When the dark night shall have an end,
And earth be fill'd with light!
Arise, ye saints, consider well,
Ye are appointed to fulfil
This great and glorious work.

2 The Gospel preach, and practise too,
And never fail, but onward go,
Lab'ring in faith, and love;

Think of the promise, they that turn
Many to righteousness shall shine,
As the bright stars above.

3 Think of those stars, each star a sun,
As such too shall the righteous shine,
E'en like the sun at noon!
Their sun shall never more go down,
For ever seated on God's throne,
As one with Christ they'll shine!

4 The Scriptures now afford us light,
And they are giv'n to guide us right
In ev'ry thing we do:
It is by strictly following them
Upon the earth, as lights we shine,
And love to Jesus show.

24 *The Shepherd Smitten.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 THINK how 'twas Jehovah's pleasure
Jesus Christ, his Son, to bruise,—
Him, in whom his soul delighted,
To afflict him he did choose!
"Smite the Shepherd,"
Was the language he did use.

2 Why did it thus please Jehovah
His dear Son to put to grief?
That his Son might make an offering,
And thus save his seed from death:
Christ, the Shepherd,
Died, and we are saved by faith.

3 For our sins was Jesus wounded,
Is the language now of faith;
In our place the Lord was bruised—
This it is, the Scripture saith:

Praise our Jesus!
Who for us did suffer death.

4 Ye his seed, exalt your Savior;
Make it known that you are his:
By his stripes it is you're healed!
All around you, publish this:
Sound his praises,
Jesus Christ, "the Prince of Peace."

25 *Christ's Reward.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 WHEN by faith we view the Father,
Bruising his beloved Son,
We behold thus set before us,
God's great love to us in Him!
Smiting Jesus,
That we might be freed from sin!

2 Now his sufferings are all over,
Joy unbounded takes their place!
His reward is now before him
In the triumphs of his grace:
Raise your voices,
Ye his seed, sound forth his praise.

3 How for you his soul did travail!
Let him now be satisfied;
While loud praises are ascending
From his seed, for whom he died:
By him only,
Is the sinner justified.

4 Soon the last of his redeemed
Will be gathered unto Him:
Then he'll be rewarded fully,
For the cross he bore for them:
Blessed Jesus!
Hallow'd be thy holy name!

26 *Exaltation of Jesus.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 LET the name of God be hallow'd
To the earth's remotest bounds!
Let it be exalted higher,
Far above men of renown!
'Tis in Jesus,
That the name of God is known.

2 Jesus he was named "Immanuel,"
Which translated 's "God with us:"
Though a servant to his Father,
Yet the Son of God he was!
None but Jesus,
Can reveal the Lord to us.

3 At the glorious name of Jesus
Ev'ry knee will shortly bow!
All on earth, as now in heaven,
Scripture tells us, shall fall low,
Singing loudly,
Give to Him all honor due!

4 Jesus glorified his Father,
Hallowing his name in Him:
And his Father's work he finish'd,
When he made an end of sin,
For his people,
When upon the cross he hung.

27 *Christ Triumphant.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 NOW no more a suffering Saviour,
Having paid his people's debt;
On the throne he reigns triumphant,
And as priest he there doth sit!
All before him,
Him as "Lord of all" exalt.

2 As the voice of many waters,
And of thunders great, and loud,
With sweet music of the harpers,
They his praises spread abroad:
He is worthy!
Who for us did shed his blood.

3 Now the great work of his kingdom
Here on earth he's carrying on:
All the pow'r of earth and heaven,
God has given to his Son!
God's good pleasure,
Must then prosper in his hand.

4 We to help must be obedient,
Do his will, like them above,
Foll'wing him we're sure to conquer,
Through the power of faith and love:
Look to Jesus,
He a present help will prove.

28 *The Religion of Love.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 LOVE 'S the essence of religion,
Of religion that is true;
'Tis the witness of th' indwelling
Of the Lord himself in you!
They enjoy it,
Whom the Spirit doth renew:

2 None but such have ever tasted,
What great joy the Gospel gives:
Cold and formal is religion,
Till the soul new life receives:
This is given,
When the soul in Christ believes.

3 Love then reigns in him supremely,
When he views the love of God ;
Viewing it as seen in Jesus,
Shedding for him his own blood :
Oh, what feelings !
Fill his soul with love to God.

4 View his love in Jesus dying
For his people,—for his bride !
Though the Lord of all creation,
He could not be satisfied
With creation,
Without her for whom he died !

29 *Christ, and His Beloved.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 HEAV'N would want one great attraction,
If the Bride were absent there :
What can recompense Christ Jesus
For what he did suffer here ?
His Beloved !
She alone whose sins he bore.

2 Love like his can never alter,
None can share the husband's love·
But the wife, that he hath chosen,
She alone his heart can move :
None beside her
Can be one with him above !

3 He will make his bride all glorious,
Holy, loving like himself !
Not as one that's independent,
But as part of his own self !
Of one spirit,
Thus partaking of his life !

4 How mysterious! oh how wondrous!
Yet, oh how divinely sweet!
Ye, who are to him espoused,
On these wonders meditate;
Feed on Jesus,
And you'll need no other meat.

30 *A Visit to Christ's Tomb.* 8.7.4s.

1 SEE the cold and lifeless body
Of the Lord within the tomb!
All is peaceful now, and silent,
And it rests there all alone!
Oh, how lovely!
'Tis the body of God's Son!

2 Oh, what sufferings He endured,
Rack'd with agony unknown!
When our sins were laid upon Him,
And He shar'd the sinner's doom!
Soul, and body,
Till redemption's work was done.

3 From the very depths of sorrow
And acutest pains and grief,
Jesus rose o'er all triumphant,
Crying with his dying breath,
"It is finish'd!"
Dying he abolish'd death!

4 At that most triumphant moment
All his pains, and sorrows ceas'd;
And his soul became all joyous,
Being from the flesh releas'd;
While the body,
Lay asleep in death's embrace!

31 *Redemption's worth.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 WHEN we view the lifeless body
Of the Lord of heaven, and earth,
No sight can be more convincing
To set forth redemption's worth
Jesus dying,
To redeem his church from death !

2 Thus we see th' amazing value,
That he sets upon all those,
By the Father to him given ;
None of them will Jesus lose :
All are ransom'd ;
Every one of them he knows.

3 What is therefore now to hinder
Them forever being freed ?
What can keep them now in bondage
Since redemption's price is paid ?
By believing,
We, to know we're free, are made.

4 Dead we then become with Jesus,
Dead unto this world of sin ;
And are made alive forever
To delight in serving him :
Thus new creatures,
Fit for heaven we become.

32 *Earthly troubles.* 3.7.4*s*.

1 LOOK upon the stormy ocean,
As upon the shore you stand,
Rolling waves in vast commotion,
Onward rushing o'er the strand ;
Such are troubles,
'Gainst the which, we here contend.

2 First a trouble overtakes us,
And we hope soon 'twill be gone ;
'Tis succeeded by another,
Like the waves we look upon ;
'Tis quite hopeless,
To be waiting till there's none.

3 Wisely troubles are appointed
By the One, who rules the waves,
We with favor should regard them,
All of us, who know God's love !
When best for us,
All our troubles he'll remove.

4 To afflict his Son God pleased,
It was for his people's good !
How could they have been redeemed,
If he had not shed his blood ?
'Tis through suff'ring,
We partake of good from God.

33 *Heavenly rest.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 LOOK upon the tranquil ocean
See, 'tis like transparent glass !
How serene it looks, how quiet,
Nothing to disturb its peace :
Such is heaven !
What a peaceful dwelling place !

2 What a contrast to the present !
There is each believer's home :
Here 'mid storms, and tempests raging,
Seeking one 'tis all in vain :
Here as strangers,
We're to be as was God's Son.

3 Rest of soul, and not of body,
Is what we are to expect
While we're in this world remaining
'Mid the universal wreck!
Never knowing,
What we'll have to suffer next.

4 But when we are safely landed
By our "Captain," Jesus Christ,
Having reach'd the promis'd haven,
All our troubles will have ceas'd;
There God's presence,
Gives to all eternal rest!

34 *All things ready.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 HARK, how sweet!—"all things are ready,"
Come, and feast on Gospel truth;
Come unto the marriage supper,
Come, who will, the Spirit saith:
Come the vilest,
All are welcome, who have faith.

2 Do not wait to come with others,
But if willing, come alone!
'Tis but few you'll find are willing,
Perhaps not e'en a single one,
All is ready!
Come in faith, and feast thereon.

3 None are ever disappointed
With the feast, whene'er they come,
Though but one food is provided—
Christ the Lamb for sinners slain,
'Tis sufficient,
'Tis what they in heaven feed on.

4 This is suited to a sinner,
For without it he must die;
Yet if he but once doth taste it,
He shall live eternally!
Live with Jesus,
One with Him, the Lord most high!

35 *Filling of God's house.* 8.7.4*s*.

1 NOW the Lord a house is building
For himself and for his bride!
And the house it must be filled,
And forever must abide:
What a building!
'Tis the palace built for God.

2 Not the righteous,—only sinners,
Cleans'd by faith in Jesus' blood,
Are invited now to enter,
Such are reconcil'd to God;
And forever!
They by Christ are justified.

3 Numbers now have gained admittance,
Yet for numbers more there's room;
But when once the house is filled,
'Twill then be in vain to come:
Then will Jesus,
Shut the door, and cry "'Tis done!"

4 Some will foolishly keep knocking
Crying "open unto us,"
But to such the Lord will answer,
Hence, depart, and be accurs'd!
I don't know you:–
You are strangers to the Cross!

5 Happy they! who now gain entrance,
While the voice cries, "yet there's room:"
There they'll find the Supper ready,
And they've only to sit down;
Feast on Jesus,
And sing praises to the Lamb!

36 *Antidote to mourning.* 8.7.4s.

1 EVER since our Father Adam
Ate of the forbidden tree;
Earth has been a scene of mourning,
As we find it now to be;
None are able,
From the curse themselves to free.

2 Yet there is a way provided,
By the Lord of heaven and earth;
Which will make the curse a blessing,
Unto all who have true faith;
'Tis by Jesus,
That this blessing is brought forth.

3 See Him as the second Adam,
Sent by God from heaven above;
View him on the cross suspended,
Manifesting God's great love
By his dying,
From his seed death to remove!

4 Happy all who trust in Jesus!
Such have reason to rejoice;
Though exposed to many trials,
While for Christ they bear the cross;
Soon their troubles,
Will in heaven forever cease.

37 *Rest from trouble.* 8.7.4*s*

1 WRETCHED is the lot of many,
Yea of all, who know not Christ;
Here they find no solid comfort,
Seeking, but ne'er finding rest:
And how dreadful!
At the last to be accurs'd!

2 Multitudes now hear of Jesus,
Who ne'er think of what they hear;
Their religion's that of hearing,
But to do, they've no desire;
Such will perish,
In the lake of quenchless fire!

3 From such wretchedness the gospel,
Now sets forth how to escape;
Happy he, who pays attention,
And doth Christ his refuge make;
Now or never!
When death comes, 'twill be too late!

4 Jesus can remove all sorrow
From the troubled heart of man,
And to him will do so surely,
Who believes, and follows him:
Come, says Jesus,
I'll give rest to all, who come!

38 *God's greatest work.* *S. M. double.*

1 WHAT wonders have been wrought
In heaven, and on earth,
Since God began creation's work,
And his great power show'd forth.
Eternal wisdom plann'd
As one stupendous whole,

In ages ere the world began,
The wonders we behold!

2 But what is it we know
About thy works, O God?
Our highest thought thereof how low
Of thy creation, Lord!
But in due time we hope
To know, as we are known,
With minds enlarg'd to contemplate
All things, which thou hast done!

3 Yet one work thou hast done
Surpasses all the rest,—
The having made an end of sin
By thy Son Jesus Christ!
Whoever doth know this,
Believing thus in Thee,
Knows what he needs for happiness,
Now and eternally.

39 *The Wonders of the Cross. S.M. double.*

1 WHAT little things engage
The thoughts of men on earth,
While God's great works from age to age,
Not e'en a thought seem worth.
Yet they alone are wise,
Who seek all things to know,
Which God sets forth before their eyes,
And learn his will to do.

2 The gospel brings to light,
What God would have us learn
Reveals things hidden from our sight,
Till Jesus Christ was born,
To know God in his Son
The Lord himself declares,

Confers eternal life on him,
Believing what he learns.

3 And oh! what joy it gives,
When conscious of the truth,—
Though dead before, yet now he lives,
And ne'er shall taste of death!
The little things of earth
No more his thoughts engross,—
But wonders of eternal worth—
The wonders of the cross!

40 *Pleasing God.* *S. M. double*

1 TIS Jesus Christ's command,—
Whoso believes in him
Shall be immers'd in his great name,
Who cleanses him from sin:
Great peace and joy it gives,
To him who Christ obeys;
The witness from him he receives
That he his Lord doth please.

2 Thus 'twas with Jesus Christ,
When John baptized him,
God witness'd of him he was pleas'd,—
Lo! my beloved Son!
The Father loveth you,
Says Jesus, e'en as Me,
And when what pleases him we do
Tis this he makes us see.

3 Repentance, and true faith,
Prove that the tree's made good;
And then the tree good fruit brings forth
Obédience to the Lord.

'Tis this yields happiness,—
Seeking to please the Lord,
As Jesus in the Scriptures says
Bless'd he, who keeps my word.

41 *Truly Following Christ.* *S. M. double.*

1 TO some it may appear
A thing of small import,
Strictly for any to adhere
To all, that Jesus taught:
But such do manifest
They've no true love for him,
And have to learn through Jesus Christ
The odiousness of sin.

2 Christ strictly did obey
All given him to do;
'Twas his delight from day to day
It wholly to pursue:
No suffering hinder'd Christ;
No cross turn'd him aside,
My Father's work, 'tis that I must
Till finished, do, he said.

3 To all that now he calls
He says—come follow me,
Take up the cross, forsaking all
That in the way may be:
Such only he will own,
Who thus his call obeys:
Happy 'twill be for ev'ry one
Who minds what Jesus says.

42 *The sinner's Friend.* *C. M.*

1 THINK, O my soul, and ponder well
Upon that awful state,—

"Born of the flesh"; fit but for hell!
How dread to contemplate!

2 But still 'tis needful so to do,
That thou may'st understand
And take a comprehensive view
Of Christ, the sinner's friend!

3 If he had left thee to thyself,
Hell must have been thine home;
No one but he, could give thee help
From such an awful doom!

4 Nor could he have befriended thee,
Except he took thy place,
And paid th' accursed penalty
By dying on the cross!

5 Through him the gospel now proclaims—
Forgiveness of all sin
To all who, trusting in his name,
Obey, and follow him.

6 They one with Jesus then become,
Nor in the flesh are known:
Their life is that of God's dear Son,
And where he is, their home!

43 *Joy of faith.* *C. M.*

1 RELIGION is unbounded joy
If right what you possess;
'Tis that which nothing can destroy,—
Foretaste of heavenly bliss!

2 'Tis not the joy, which this world gives,
But 'tis the joy of faith,
When first the soul new life receives,
Believing in Christ's death.

3 Heaven then is opened to his view!
By faith he enters in!
Sings then the song, to him quite new,
Of Jesus, the Lamb slain!

4 For he hath ransom'd him from death,
Redeemed him unto God!
And justified his soul henceforth,
By shedding of his blood!

5 And in due time his body too
Redeem'd from death shall be;
And in a glorious one all new
Himself array'd shall see!

6 Believing this, what joy it gives
The pardon'd sinner's soul;
Though dead before, yet now he lives!
'Tis Christ has made him whole!

44 *Christ's Glory.* *L. M.*

1 'TIS good to meditate on Christ,
And all the wonders he has done;
To view him as the first and last!
And in the tomb, and on the throne!

2 In every view we take of him,
The glory of the Godhead shines!
God speaking, working, all is seen
In all his words and acts, as signs!

3 God manifested in the flesh
Was seen, when he was born on earth!
His father was the Lord himself!
The virgin Mary gave him birth!

4 How wondrous is the Son of God!
No finite mind can him conceive;
But by believing in God's word
The knowledge of him we receive.

5 Though 'tis but little that we know,
Yet the least knowledge life imparts!
God's glory, which in him we view,
Descends and shines into our hearts!

6 In him we see death overcome,
And all our sins as blotted out:
By faith we know this work was done,
And by his death was brought about.

45 *The Price paid to Redeem.* *L.M.*

1 HOW dreadful 'tis to think of death,
Without the eye of faith to Christ!
But if 'tis so to *think* thereof,
What will it be *to die accurs'd?*

2 In looking back what sins arise
Before the dying sinner's view!
Sins hid indeed from others' eyes,
Brought now before him in review.

3 How precious doth the death of Christ
Appear with such a death in view
To him, who doth in Jesus trust,—
In whom all things have been made new.

4 'Tis well at times to view such scenes,
If we've had mercy shewn to us;
That we may see how 'twould have been
Had Christ not borne for us the curse.

5 'Tis he alone the difference makes,—
Not the least merit can we claim:
Worthy art Thou, who for our sakes
Didst die to cleanse us from all sin!

6 What sufferings thou didst, Lord, go through
To bring us from our former state;

We'd ever have the cross in view,
And what it cost Thee ne'er forget.

46 *Coming to Zion.* **6. 8s.**

1 TO Zion we have come,
The city of our God;
'Tis there we've found a home,
A sweet place of abode!
'Tis there we shall forever be,
And there our God and Savior see!

2 A city on a hill
Is Zion here below;
A refuge-place from hell
For sinners to flee to:
"The Spirit and the bride say come,"
To all who will, who want a home.

3 Her walls salvation are;
Her gates resound with praise;
True joy alone is there,
For there is seen God's face!
Naught that defileth there is found,
For Zion's built on holy ground.

4 Christ is her corner stone,
And her foundation too,
On which she's built alone,
And rises up to view
A goodly temple built for God,
And sanctified by Jesus' blood.

5 This city is Christ's church,
Cleans'd by his precious blood;
Composed alone of such,
Who're like the Son of God;
And who, believing on his name,
Obey and follow Christ the Lamb.

47 *Early love.* 6. 8s.

1 LET children come who will,
Who hear the Gospel call;
God's purpose is to fill
His house with great and small,
None are too young if they have faith,
And seek for pardon through Christ's death.

2 'Tis sweet indeed to see
The fruit of early love
Upon the tender tree,
All ripe for heav'n above!
How many such are taken up
From here below with Christ to sup!

3 Unconscious as a babe
Of their high destiny,
Yet they are not afraid
When they are call'd to die:
So simple is their faith in Christ,
Within his arms secure they rest!

4 Jesus they know loves them,
They love him in return
For cleansing them from sin,
In which they all were born,
And thus made meet for heav'n above,
They're drawn towards him with cords of love!

5 How happy are all they,
Who like a child believe,
Whate'er the scriptures say
Of Christ, and him receive:
To have love reign toward him supreme,
Think what it cost him to redeem.

48 *Meeting at the Lord's table* **C. M.**

1 AROUND the table of the Lord
As brethren we sit,
Redeem'd to God by Jesus' blood,
And thus for heaven made meet.

2 Not in the flesh are we henceforth,
Each other more to know;
But such as are of heavenly birth,
Made by the spirit new.

3 Old things in us are passed away,
And all things are made new,
In Christ new creatures we've become
And thus we're each to view.

4 One with our Lord alive again,
And that forever more;
Forever justified from sin,
His body now we are!

49 *Loving the brethren.* **C. M.**

1 WHAT love should reign in ev'ry heart,
As brethren of the Lord,—
Yea, love like his shewn in his death,
And not alone in word.

2 Who loves Christ's brethren loveth Him;
And so whate'er we do
Unto the followers of the Lamb,
'Tis to Himself done too.

3 How needful 'tis for each of us,
Who unto Christ belong,
To make it truly manifest,
That we with him are one.

4 'Tis by *delighting* to obey,
That we are His we prove;
By what we do, not what we say,
We are to shew our love.

50 *Foretaste of heaven.* *L. M.*

1 THIS is the meeting place on earth
Of the redeemed of the Lord:—
Here at his table to shew forth
The shedding of his precious blood.

2 In memory of Me do this,
Jesus to his disciples said,
The bread you break my body is,
The wine, my blood for you I shed.

3 Here on the richest food we feast,—
No food can equal the Lamb slain;
Of heav'n itself we have a taste,
When thus by faith we feed on Him.

4 If meeting here on earth's so sweet,
What will it be in heav'n above?
When we the Lamb himself shall meet,
And view the face of him we love!

5 That future meeting keep in view,
'Twill raise your thoughts above this earth,
And make you love His will to do,
And welcome too the hour of death.

51 *Call to sinners.* *L. M.*

1 TAKE heed, O sinner, trifle not
With things belonging to thy peace;
All trifling sinners are shut out
Forever from God's paradise.

2 Think of the warnings in God's word,
Which he in mercy gives to us;
And what is written of the Lord,
Bearing for sinners here the curse.

3 No trifling spirit was in Him,
When he lived for a time on earth,
For well he knew, who dies in sin,
Must feel the vengeance of God's wrath!

4 Oh, 'tis a fearful thing indeed
Accurs'd into God's hands to fall!
He warns the sinner to take heed,
As being on the road to hell.

5 In Jesus there alone is help;
He only can make sinners just,
The hardest heart with love can melt,
And every hellish chain can burst!

6 He came on earth to seek, and save
Them, that by sin were dead and lost,
He died for such that they might live,
To save them he became accurs'd!

7 "Look unto me, and be ye saved,"
His language now to sinners is;
Believe, repent, and be baptized,
He shall be saved, who me obeys!

52 *Shewing true Zeal.* 6. 8*s*.

1 SOON will a change take place,
A glorious change 'twill be;
The reign of righteousness
The saints will shortly see;
And earth will then appear all new,
And men will learn God's will to do!

2 Though we may have to wait
For years, till brought about;
Our zeal should not abate,
Nor should we have a doubt,
But in God's time, which is the best,
Earth shall be subject unto Christ.

3 It cannot but be so
For God hath promised it,
And told us what to do
To bring it all about:
With increased zeal let us go on,
And in due time 'twill all be done.

4 Let not your hands be slack,
Is God's command to us;
See that you look not back;
But ever onward press:
Earth must by you be fill'd with light;
Spread Gospel truth with all your might!

5 If others live at ease,
And choose to seek their own;
Seek you your Lord to please,
Though you should work alone:
Onward in love, and zeal pursue,
By gospel truth to make all new.

53 *Made righteous.* 7*s.*

1 WITHOUT Jesus how could we
God our heavenly father see?
'Tis alone by faith in him,
We behold him in the Son!

2 Great and glorious as God is,
Yet he stoops that he may bless;
Takes on him a servant's form,
And is of a woman born.

3 If he had not acted thus,
All mankind would die accurs'd!
Sin has leaven'd all our race,
None now righteousness possess.

4 But through faith in Him who died,
Sinners now are justified:
The ungodly, God doth bless,
Giving them his righteousness.

5 Oh, the wonders wrought by faith,
Sinners raised to life from death!
By believing in God's Son
Such new creatures do become.

6 'Tis the Spirit doth all this,
Quickens them as one with Christ;
Works in them to will and do,
And in them makes all things new.

54 *Forbearing each other.* 8. 7. 7*s*.

1 GOD'S forbearance, oh, how wondrous!
And his patience, oh, how great!
Seen especially in Jesus,
As he doth opposers treat;
Fire from heav'n he could send down:
And at once all foes consume!

2 How should we know God's forbearance,
If he always acted thus?
We should see indeed his vengeance,
And should know how he can curse;
But his milder brighter rays
Would be hidden from our eyes.

3 In God's law, proclaimed by Moses,
His strict justice is set forth;
In the Gospel preached by Jesus,
Mercy in the place of wrath;

Grace and life by Jesus came;
This the gospel doth proclaim.

4 What forbearance now he's showing
To his people dead in sin:
Bearing with their sinful conduct,
While they live as hating him:
'Tis to teach them his great love,
And his faithfulness to prove.

5 Thus his glory now beholding
When he gives us eyes to see;
We are chang'd into his image,
And forbearing made to be:
If the Lord bears thus with you,
Well may you with others too.

55 *The Spirit of adoption.* 8. 7. 7*s*.

1 MAY the Spirit of adoption
Reign forever in my heart;
Causing me with joy and gladness
To fulfil on earth my part:
Serving God as his own son,
In obeying Christ alone.

2 Oh may that delightful feeling,
Which a son should ever have
Toward his own beloved father,
In my soul forever live!
Casting out all slavish fear,
Knowing I'm a son, and heir.

3 Being ever one with Jesus,
Who is with the Father one,
I partake of God's own nature,
Being of the Spirit born;
And in thought, and word, and deed,
Would shew forth the holy seed.

4 Jesus is the heavenly pattern,
As he is we are to be;
Without blame, all holy, harmless,
And from condemnation free,
Being cleansed by his blood,
We should live as sons of God.

56 *Suffering on earth.* 7*s.* 6 ***lines.***

1 NOW we have to contemplate
Scenes that harrow up the soul;
No way is there of escape,
What takes place we must behold:
God sets all before our eyes,
'Tis for good to make us wise.

2 But there is a world above,
Where no sin, or sorrow dwell;
All is holiness and love;
God dwells there in ev'ry soul!
Yet on earth they had their birth,
'Mid the scenes of sin, and death.

3 They like we, had here to learn,
What a dreadful thing is sin!
And to hate, and from it turn,
Unto Jesus Christ the Lamb:
Great their tribulation was,
While for him they bore the cross.

4 Let us learn to follow them,
Though we have to suffer much;
Show like they, our love to Him
Who from love died for his church.
'Tis through sufferings blessings come
To the followers of the Lamb.

5 By Christ suffering death, we live,
And the hope of heaven we have:

Every blessing we receive
  Rises up from Jesus' grave:
If we suffer now for him,
We shall surely with him reign.

57 *Ashamed of Christ.* *C. M.*

1 WHOEVER is asham'd of me
  Before his fellow men,
Of him will I ashamed be,
  When I shall come again.

2 These solemn words did Jesus speak,
  And we shall find them true,
When call'd the Judge of all to meet,
  When he gives each his due.

3 Let none now trifle with his word,
  When there's so much at stake,
But follow faithfully the Lord,—
  For him all things forsake.

4 'Tis what the Lord expects of all
  For whom he bore the curse,
That when they hear the gospel call
  For Him they'll bear the cross.

5 What shame for them he did endure!
  The shame he did despise:
No suff'ring could make him give o'er
  His work until he dies.

6 Can any of us love the Lord,
  And be asham'd of Him?
Asham'd of Him, who shed his blood
  To cleanse us from our sin?

7 We may indeed be well asham'd,
That we don't love him more,
But, oh, let it be never nam'd,
His cross we can't endure!

58 *Honoring Jesus.* 8*s*.

1 REJOICE, O ye heavens, and earth,
Break forth into singing and praise;
Let mountains, and hills, sing the worth
Of Him, who here died on the cross!

2 'Tis Jesus, that best of all names,
Whose praises through heaven resound;
And here too on earth he now claims
His right, "Lord of all" to be crown'd!

3 Oh ye, the redeem'd! 'tis for you
In one loudest chorus to join
In giving your Savior his due,
By singing with joy the new song!

4 He only is worthy of praise,
Whose arm brought salvation to us;
Your voices to Him ever raise,
Who redeem'd us to God from the curse!

5 Oh sound forth his praise all around,
And cease not till all here below
Shall hear, and rejoice in the sound,
And the knee unto Jesus shall bow!

6 This must in due season take place,
For so do the Scriptures declare:
The gospel alone can do this;
Oh, make it, then, known ev'rywhere.

59 *A view of heaven.* 11.8*s*.

1 OH come let us take unto heaven our flight,
And enter by faith heaven's door;
On the wings of the Spirit leave this region of night,
'Mid regions of brightness to soar!

2 We're told to look upward, where Jesus is gone;
'Tis there we are now to view him:
From the cross he ascended to mount on the throne,
To rule over all as the King!

2 And now from the throne he sends forth his commands,
Which all are prepar'd to obey;
Whomever he pleases on errands he sends,
Nor do they a moment delay.

4 Some on errands of mercy by him are sent forth
To seal all the servants of God;
And others to execute his righteous wrath
For shedding here innocent blood.

5 Some fly at his bidding the gospel to preach
To people of every tongue;
And others his vials of wrath pour on such,
As follow, and love Babylon.

6 And while full of wonder we linger above,
We hear what is passing below,
And see how effectual the prayers of faith prove,
In what they in heaven now do.

7 Thus saints reign as Kings, and priests on the earth,
And heaven works together for them;
And fire thus proceedeth out of their mouth,
And they all their foes overcome.

8 But ere unto earth we from heaven descend,
Let us join in their glorious song,
In singing the praises of Jesus, our friend,—
All worthy's the Lamb that was slain!

60 *The Coming of Jesus.* **11s.**

1 WHEN at the last day the Lord Jesus shall come,
The saint's work on earth will forever be [done:
Their preaching the gospel as now will be o'er,
For then against sinners he'll shut heaven's door.

2 His house being fill'd there'll be no further room,
For all that were given to Him will have come;
The saints will receive for their labors reward,
And be given new work to glorify God.

3 No longer the cross they will have to endure,
No sin, pain, or death will be known any more:
No body to plague, and distress them as now,
But raised from the dead 'twill be made wholly new!

4 A body, that never will need any rest,
But like to the glorified body of Christ!
Thus body and soul will in harmony dwell,
And God therein live, and will be all in all!

5 Reflections on death should inspire us with zeal
The part assigned to us on earth to fulfil:
That when the Lord comes we may'nt have to regret [neglect.
The seasons to serve him, which we did

6 That day we should constantly keep in our eye,
'Twill be as if come, when we come to die,
With respect to the season of serving him here,
As death puts an end to our earthly career.

7 To all who now faithfully serve Jesus Christ,
To such will death be as a sweet state of rest!
Their conflicts for Jesus will then be all o'er,
And sorrow and sighing they'll never know more!

61 *Faithful Witnesses.* 7.6*s.*

1 'TIS of the first importance
To witness now for Christ;
The world and we have parted,
And do their ways detest:
Paul wrote of many, weeping,
Who gloried in their shame;
Who to the cross were strangers,
And minded earthly things.

2 As witnesses of Jesus,
Like Jesus we must be
Dead to the world around us,
And all its vanity:
This is our day of trial,
But few can stand the test;
May we prove true and faithful,
Though faithless be the rest.

3 One thing let us seek after,—
To be approv'd of God;
And we shall e'er be singing,
And from all care be freed.
In heav'n 'tis their good pleasure
To do alone God's will;
And Christ here set th' example
God's pleasure to fulfil.

4 It is to this high honor
Each child of God is call'd,
Like Jesus here to witness,
That God may be extoll'd.
To glorify our Father
Henceforth we are to live;
'Tis by our foll'wing Jesus
To Him we honor give.

62 *The trifler's end.* 7.6*s*.

1 WE'RE all of us advancing
Unto our final home;
But are we really conscious
Unto what sort of one?
The time too is uncertain
When we our course shall end;
Should we not now consider,—
Is Jesus Christ my friend?

2 Oh 'tis indeed heart-rending
To see the worldling die!
Nor hear him one word speaking
To cheer the standers by.
But if such be a lov'd one,
How dreadful is the scene!
And then when all is over
'Tis awful in th' extreme!

3 Can any one who trifles
His time away in sin,
Expect when he is dying,
That 'twill be well with him?
'Tis not alone himself,
But all, who love him too,
He causes to be wretched,
When his sad end they view.

4 If you now follow Jesus,
And live for him alone;
'Tis certain you'll be happy,
Whene'er your end shall come:
And all, who then shall witness
Your happy peaceful end,
Will see when you are dying,
That Jesus is your friend!

63 *The narrow way.* 7*s.* 6 *lines.*

1 THINK not Jesus Christ will own
Them as His, when he shall come,
Who now fear to take the cross,
And to suffer shame and loss:
"Stranger to the cross of Christ,"
Marks the follower of the Beast!

2 All who follow Christ aright,
Have on earth for him to fight;
For the truth with zeal contend,
And all his commands defend:
Should they not this course pursue,
Who for Him this work will do?

3 Love for Christ doth them constrain,
For his sake to suffer shame;
Makes them toil, and labor hard,
His approval their reward:

Nothing do they wish for more
Than His glory to secure.

4 Love for Him casts out all fear,—
Fear of loss of all things here,—
Fear of man, of pain, or death,
Happy soul, that lives by faith!
All who follow thus the Lamb
Shall, says he, be where I am.

64 *Two views of death.* *L. M.*

1 'TIS only viewing it by faith,
We overcome the fear of death:
When death is look'd upon by sight,
It well may fill men with affright.

2 With terror such will be consum'd,
Dreading to what they may be doom'd!
'Tis sin, that is the sting of death,
Which is remov'd alone by faith.

3 What solemn anxious thoughts arise
In ev'ry sinner, when he dies,
When leaving all he loves behind,
Alone he goes without a friend.

4 No comfort, not a ray of light,
For all within is dark as night:
I sink, O, help! in vain he cries,
A wretched castaway he dies!

5 'Tis Jesus only that can make
The dying soul of joy partake:
If now we have Him for our friend,
We may on Him for help depend.

6 Fear not, he'll whisper in our ear;
Behold, beloved, I am near!
I am thy strength, and righteousness;
All now I'm doing is to bless!

7 Fair, as myself, art thou become;
With me for ever thou art one!
My blood hath made thee, white as snow;
My Spirit all things in thee new!

65 *The future hid.* 8. 6, 8s.

1 GOD'S way is perfect, but 'tis hid,
Till He doth make it known:
We've but to do what we are bid,
And leave results to Him.
And in all things that then take place,
God's way is perfect we shall trace.

2 God is preparing each of us,
Belonging to his Son,
By many sufferings, and the cross,
For what's to us unknown;—
Whether for our remaining here,
Or for our serving him elsewhere.

3 But all is harmony with Him,
Nor aught that's needless done;
In all He does, 'tis the right thing,
To bring about his plan:
Whether to bring about our death;
Or for our longer stay on earth.

4 'Tis not for us our path to choose,
Already 'tis mark'd out;
Nor any painful cross refuse,
God's plan to bring about;
But with delight, and zeal pursue,
What we've to-day the pow'r to do.

5 To-morrow if we have to die,
God deals with us to-day,
And makes things work in harmony,
In a peculiar way:

Daily commit your way to Him ;
God's hand in all things will be seen.

66 *The Two Buildings.* 7.6*s*.

1 WE each of us are building!
What are we building for ?
And think, on what foundation,
Unsolid, or secure ?
We're told by Christ that many
Are building on the sand ;
All heedless as to danger,
And their destructive end.

2 Whoever hears his sayings,
And yet he keeps them not,
Will find what he's been building
Can't stand the tempest's shock :
When death comes as a whirlwind,
'Twill sweep it all away!
And he'll be left to perish,
At the great judgment day!

3 Be wise then, and take warning,
Nor trifle with Christ's words ;
Let them dwell in you richly :
Great will be your reward!
You'll learn to fear no danger ;
Not e'en the raging storm :
Not death itself can hurt you,
Nor aught can do you harm.

4 If you believe in Jesus,
And all his words obey,
From death to life you're passed,
For thus the Scriptures say.
Continue on thus building,
For happy is your lot!

Your house will stand for ever,
'Tis built upon a rock!

67 *My Loving Friend.* *C. M.*

1 WHY should I want another love,
Since Jesus is mine own?
Oh, never, Lord, from thee I'd rove,
But cleave to Thee alone.

2 Since Thou thy love hast made me know,
Thou hast engross'd mine heart;
All other lovers I let go,
For all to me Thou art!

3 'Twas for thyself thou did'st choose me
To be for ever thine!
And my whole self I give to thee,
My all to thee resign!

4 What love was thine thy life to give,
And in my place to die;
That I with Thee in heaven might live
To all eternity!

5 Oh! how I hate my former ways,
And all those vain pursuits,
When without Thee I pass'd my days,
Nor wert Thou in my thoughts.

6 But Thou wert thinking of me then,
With thoughts all full of love;
And when I was all dead in sin,
A loving friend did'st prove!

7 Dear Lord! I never can forget
How Thou my heart didst draw
Away from earth, and make it hate,
All that it lov'd before;

8 Revealing things of greater worth,—
Thy love, and truth, and grace;
Eternal life; my heavenly birth;
My Father in thy face!

68 *Joy of Gospel Truth.* 7*s.* 6 *lines.*

1 JESUS has the book of life,
Many names are writ therein!
Such shall never taste of death,
Never be condemn'd for sin!
Jesus died and rose again,
Who shall God's elect condemn?

2 Jesus his disciples told
To rejoice,—their names were there!
This he did to make them bold
In confessing him while here;—
Fear not, 'tis your Father's will,
You shall triumph over hell!

3 All whose names are in his book,
With himself he views as one;
Therefore Jesus undertook
For their sins by death t' atone:
He became accurs'd for them,
They are freed from sin through Him!

4 Happy doth it make the soul
To believe the Gospel truth;
Being under its control,
Thus it lives the life of faith:
Being one with Jesus Christ,
Makes the soul for ever blest.

69 *The New Life.* 7.6*s.*

1 OH for a loving spirit!
At all times too the same;

From ill-will free, and envy,
And gentle as a lamb:
Increasingly delighting
In Jesus, and his ways,
And in His truth rejoicing,
And showing forth his praise.

2 'Tis this each true disciple
Is certain to possess,
Because without Christ's Spirit,
'Tis writ, "He's none of His."
All who belong to Jesus,
As he is, so are they;
And of his life partaking
For ever it display!

3 The object of his dying,
And rising then again,
Was,—by his resurrection
His seed might rise with Him!
Freed from all condemnation,
In Him they're made alive,
And thus become new creatures,
And life from him derive!

70 *The Love of Jesus.* 8.6.8*s*.

1 THE love of Jesus! think of that,
If you belong to him;
A flame 'twill kindle in your heart,
Destroying love for sin:
When tempted, think of Christ your friend,
And this will the temptation end.

2 'Tis not in words alone that He
Has made his great love known;
But in what he has done for me
T' insure heav'n for my home:

That where He is I might be there,
And with himself his glory share!

3 By sin an outcast from that home!
A wanderer from God!
Hell must my future home have been,
If He'd not shed his blood:
For me, his enemy, to die!
Love such a friend enough, can I?

4 Let none for whom He died forget
'Tis not by words alone;
But patiently in every act,
That love is to be shown:
That we henceforth should live for Him,
Who died for us, and rose again.

5 Love such as His, when rightly known,
Exceeds all other love;
O'ercomes the love of self and sin,
And strong, as death, doth prove:
It makes the soul in Christ rejoice,
And cheerfully to bear his cross.

71 *Suffering for Christ.* 8*s*.

1 THE voice of the Bridegroom I hear!
To comfort his bride, 'tis he speaks;
He views her o'erwhelmed with despair,
While tears trickle down on her cheeks!
What is it hath brought her to grief?
Her faithfulness unto her Lord!
Her foes seek to put her to death
With torments, and fire, and sword!

2 "Fear not," is His language to her,
While showing thus love to your Lord;
You cannot shed even a tear
For my sake without its reward:

Behold them in heaven above!
How great were their sufferings here!
But faithful to death did they prove,
With me now in glory they are!

3 How narrow, and strait is the way,
That all have to travel to heav'n!
The multitude all go astray:
Take heed; and be found not with them.
The cross take up boldly for Christ;
Be valiant for Him, and his truth;
And thus in the right course persist,
And you'll not regret it at death.

72 *The fruit of faith.* 7*s.* 6 *lines.*

1 GOD can do, what we cannot,
Make the troubled soul at rest;
Cause the soul that is cast down,
To rise up, rejoice, and sing:
Make the wilderness bring forth
Sweetest fruit of heav'nly growth!

2 This by pray'r and faith takes place;
Faith in God's abounding grace
To exalt the holy name
Of His own beloved Son!
Naught that we now ask in faith
He'll deny, the scripture saith.

3 Joy and peace He will impart
Unto each believing heart;
Darkness, dreariness, remove,
Filling it with heav'nly love.
Oh, how great His goodness is
To the soul, that trusts his grace!

4 Thus the heart, before oppress'd,
Is reliev'd by faith in Christ

Oh, the wonders of the cross!
Thus to heal, and thus to bless!
This is certain to be done,
When by faith to Christ we come.

73 *Submission to Christ.* *L. M.*

1 THE heav'ns, and earth thou, Lord, did'st [make,
And everything around I see;
Thou, for thy pleasure did'st create
All things and creatures, even me!

2 And thou, we read, dost, Lord, rejoice,
In all the works of thy pure hand;
Plann'd in accordance with thy choice;
And all brought forth at thy command!

3 Shall the thing form'd to God complain,
And say, why dost thou form me thus?
Is the Almighty to explain
The reasons for whate'er he does?

4 It is enough for us to know
That God cannot himself deny;
That he is holy, just, and true,
And has been from eternity.

5 We are but creatures of a day;
Through Him alone we live, and move:
What more should we then have to say?—
Thee, and thy will, O make us love!

6 But we are sinful creatures all;
God tells us how it is we're so,—
We were made so by Adam's fall,
And grace we need to be made new.

7 And this God gives to every one,
Who humbles himself in His hand;
And seeks for pardon through his Son,
Observing all Christ doth command.

8 By grace new creatures we become!
No longer sinful as before;
The second Adam, God's dear Son,
Doth life, and holiness restore!

74 *The saints' hope.* 6.4*s*.

1 THOUGH dark our day may be,
A change we soon shall see;—Our hearts
Before the morning light, [to cheer,
Darkness is at its height,
But quickly all is bright;—When day appears.

2 The day is now at hand,
Our troubles then shall end;—When all is
God's will shall then be done [light;
On earth, as 'tis in heav'n; [night.
His reign on earth shall come;—Day without

3 Arise ye saints and shine,
To you it doth belong;—Bring this about:
Ye are the lights of earth,
For this end work in faith,
And never until death,—Your labors stop.

4 Have Christ before your view,
With love and zeal pursue,—The path He trod:
Are we not one with him?
If we to him belong, [God.
Our work and His the same?—The work of

5 Think of the great reward,
To be where is the Lord!—And see His face!
Forever without sin,
With garments white and clean, [grace.
Made so by Christ the Lamb;—All by God's

75 *Present Duty.* 6.4*s*.

1 QUICKLY our days pass on; [desist.
They lessen one by one;—Nor will

We cannot stay their course,
But may improve their loss,
By taking up the cross,—Daily for Christ:

2 No time waste in regret
For loss by past neglect;—But start anew:
With joy redeem the time;
Forgetting all behind;
Your present duty mind;—That daily do.

3 Small things do not despise [him:
Have Christ before your eyes;—And follow
Lowly and meek was He;
Like Him we ought to be,
From all ambition free;—But to please Him,

4 Think—what for you he's done
In cleansing you from sin,—By His own blood:
How hard he labor'd here;
Was made a curse to clear,
And make you to appear,—Pure before God!

5 In you let Him behold
The travail of his soul;—And His reward:
Too much you cannot do
Your love to him to show,
For all he's done for you:—Praise ye the Lord!

76 *God in Christ.* 6.4*s*.

1 EXALT the holy name [of All!
Of God in Christ, the Lamb,—As Lord
Let all in earth and heav'n
Give honor unto Him,
The universal King!—And prostrate fall!

2 Before the worlds were made [with God.
His name was call'd "The Word;"—And was
All things were made by Him,
All things in earth and heav'n,
For He with God was one!—And He was God!

3 No one can understand,
Or fully apprehend,—The Son of God!
Yet what God says, believe,
What he makes known receive,
All honor to him give,—As God the Lord!

4 Equal with God was he,
Nor thought it robbery,—Thus to be One!
To honor Him aright,
We must not hesitate
To worship Him in Spirit,—God in His Son!

5 Our Savior he is God,
Who shed his precious blood,—Upon the Cross:
'Twas in the form of man
He only could redeem,
And pay our debt of sin,—Bearing its curse.

77 *Behold Me.* 6.4*s*.

1 BEHOLD Me! saith the Lord,
And hearken to my word,—Thy God doth [reign.
Good news to Zion bring,
Break forth aloud, and sing,
Hosanna to thy king!—God and the Lamb!

2 When Jesus here was slain, [throne!
It was that He might rèign,—Priest on his
Though trampled under foot,
And set by man at naught, [God.
His name's above all great,—Known but to

3 No one in heav'n or earth
Doth fully know his worth,—But God alone:
His name's so very high,
The power it doth defy [know.
Of creatures, when they try,—His name to

4 He's called Immanuel!
For God in man doth dwell,—God manifest!

The loveliness we trace,
In Jesus full of grace,
Of God the Father's face,—Shining in Christ!

5 When we by faith behold
His glory thus, we're told,—'Twill in us shine:
His nature we partake,
And Jesus become like;
Oh happy blissful state!—Like Him, divine!

78 *Rejoicing in the truth.* 8.6.8s.

1 THE gospel 'tis, gives me delight
Without it all were gloom;
'Tis by its glorious, cheering light,
I press tow'rd heav'n my home;
Singing of Jesus all the way,
As I get nearer day by day.

2 What though distresses press me sore,
They cannot stay my course;
Though they abound, yet more and more,
And heavier be my cross,
Yet they but urge me faster on,
And only louder make me sing!

3 It is not for myself I live,
If 'twere I should avoid
The many troubles I receive
In following God's word;
Whoever will the Lord obey
Must tread the strait, and narrow way.

4 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad,
For "great is your reward"
When for my sake you are revil'd,
In following my word:
In heaven the Lord will him confess,
Who here for Him takes up the cross.

5 With cheerfulness then onward go,
  Delighting in the truth;
And let your conduct plainly show
  Your value of Christ's worth,
By seeking him to recommend
To others, as the sinner's friend.

79 *Justified by faith.* 6.8*s.*

1 'TWAS when the Lord arose
  The third day from the dead,
The glorious gospel news
  Began on earth to spread,—
That life, and immortality,
Were gain'd then by His victory!

2 He then abolish'd death,
  And made an end of sin
For all, who now have faith,
  And put their trust in him;
'Twas for their sins that He did die,
And rose his seed to justify.

3 Come now to Jesus Christ,
  All ye who will, may come;
Who do not, are accurs'd,
  Meet for the sinner's doom,
But all who come, a welcome find
From Jesus Christ, the sinner's friend.

4 By faith we're justified
  Through God's abounding grace;
For his Son Jesus died
  Accurs'd upon the cross!
That all, who now believe in Him,
For ever might be freed from sin.

80 *Heavenly Food.* *S. M.*

1 SWEETER than honey is
God's word is to my taste;
And wherefore so? It treats of grace,
And testifies of Christ.

2 What doth it say of Him,
That I should love it so?—
When here He made an end of sin,
And I believe it true.

3 All they who do believe
Will love his word with me;
And pardon, peace, and life receive,
And immortality!

4 Without His gracious word
Could I have known all this?
The eternal purposes of God,
And riches of his grace?

5 By faith God's ways are known,
Faith in what God reveals;
Not what we understand alone,
But all to us He tells.

6 Such words as are too deep
For us to comprehend,—
Such we should greatly prize, and keep,
Till made to understand.

7 The Lord doth never hide
What's good for us to know,
And, if his words in us abide,
More like Him we shall grow.

8 This is the heav'nly food
Provided for us here:
'Twas purchas'd by Christ's precious blood,
None with it can compare!

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